

The Siberian

Helia

I'm running from your memory deep in the woods
I try to escape but I only wish I could.
I still hear your voice, it haunts me forever.

Forgetting you is for the best, to be alone was the only choice left.
Keeping the good memories and forget about the rest.

Stray away from myself to get closer to someone else!
I'm learning to live in this hole where I've thrown my soul.
I've lost my staircase can't find my way back home
No one can hear me anymore!

Leaving you that day, was only for the best,
And now I'm spending every night in a haunted forest.

Can you hear? The wolves are calling!
They are still, waiting on the threshold of my mind.

Can you hear? The crows are screaming
They are, covering the doors of my heart.

Not a drop of blood was shed although there's a hole inside my chest.

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I've lost my staircase can't find my way back home
No one can hear me anymore!

Surrounded by a storm of bitterness.
Overwhelmed by a shower of regrets.
Welcome to the valley of broken hearts.
Carried away by a flood of remorse.
Praying for a sudden change of course.
Welcome to the valley of broken hearts

Can you hear? The wolves are calling...
Can you hear? The crows are screaming.

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I'm learning to live in this hole where I've thrown my soul.
I've lost my staircase can't find my way back home
No one can hear me anymore!