

Stitches

Kataklysm

Stabbed, bruised and broken
So many times I can't bleed no more, I can't feel no more
Burned alive... my soul's in chaos
Cradled in the sound of pain, my life's in vain

It gives you stitches in your mind
It gives you stitches in the heart
It gives you stitches in your core
Nothing's left... stitch me up
It gives you stitches in your mind
It gives you stitches in the heart
It gives you stitches in your core
Nothing's left... stitch me up

Cold, hopeless and numb
So many times I can't think no more, I can love no more
Wake me up, from the horrors of this life
Set me up for failure, imminent disaster

Walk amongst the wolves
As blood drips from their eyes
They betray the good in the somber skies
Yeah

Change
The vision of the blind
Nothing to lose
Rebellion is inside
The towers will collide
The guilty will all die
The sun is in sight
The triumph is the light
Is the light yeah

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Nothing's left... stitch me up
Stitch me up