

# 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  
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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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Stitch me up