

Fragile Certainties

Kingcrow

Turning from the dim
And suddenly I see it clear
What will happen now?
Will I awake or dream again
Of you...
Of us...

Oh I'm on the edge of the truth
Oh how thin is my madness' line

Moving like a drunk
Because my mind betrays my soul
No help from this room
That maintains all just as you left

Please, take me away from such a tightened vice
Loneliness' trying to suffocate all my veins

Bringing within all of my memories
Nothing else's left inside my head, so god please

Take it away, this fright sensation
All those facts were created ones on my mind...