

## Final Call

Koven.

This is  
My last call  
For things to get better  
Frozen  
I can't breathe at all

Like a ghost with no soul  
Like a heart with no beat  
You're claiming control  
Unable to see  
Like a demon in the dark  
Like a force with no release  
You're claiming control  
By always telling me:

I'm too broken to be fixed  
I'm too numb to feel the pain  
Too blind to see the truth  
I'm too weak to walk away  
But I'm finding strength  
I'm finding strength  
I'm finding strength  
In the arms of someone else  
I'm finding strength  
I'm finding strength  
I'm finding strength  
In the arms of someone else

I'm finding strength in the arms of someone else