

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