

Impatient Zero (Edit)

Marko Hietala

I have laid down with the angels and the sirens too
Never thought I'd pick up a devil, got quite a few
I tried to shake them but they found me with their relentless p
ace
And the blades grew with the darkness over my lightless days

I remember the fall, I remember the fear
Ever deeper the hole, year after year
All the words to find, whatever's nice to hear
I remember the truth, fallen to a stone ear

Would a friend try and justify my walk on the ice to die
By insisting on a lie?
Such ignorance with arrogance, in shadows the knives dance
Stealthy poison leaves no chance

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I never believed that I'd just walk and be free
I'm held by the memory when I was seen as me

My back's been holed with wounds, take a look and nothing shows
It's just the knives of the old
The void I gasp my breath from chokes my heart again
Let it go still, let it go cold

I got left on the path of anger
In circles left my mind
I'd seen too much and my wisdom left me
Left me raging blind

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