

I would lie if I said I don't suffer anymore.
I could lie in decay, my beauty was a whore.
Through many fears, bloody tears, I'm addicted to the dust.
Need is my only shepherd.
Through many years, disappears, I'm addicted to the lust.
Need is my only shepherd.

Further I go, the weaker I find myself, find myself.
Deeper I fall, I find there's no one else.
No one else can reach me.

I seize my pain and the fact I'm going to the better place.
Same old same, I'm done. You can see the death from my face.
Through many fears, bloody tears, I'm addicted to the dust.
Need is my only shepherd.
Through many years, disappears, I'm addicted to the lust.
Need is my only shepherd.

Further I go, the weaker I find myself, find myself.
Deeper I fall, I find there's no one else.
No one else can reach me.

Further I go, deeper I fall.

Further I go, the weaker I find myself, find myself.
Deeper I fall, I find there's no one else.
No one else can reach me.

Further I go, the weaker I find myself.
Deeper I fall, there's no one else. No one else.