

Breathe in the Black

Morta Skuld

We build these walls of protection
We build the cage that binds us
Inhale the negative one
Inhale the deceitful one

The brain fuels my obsession
Now it's time to resist the urge

The weight is walking beside me
The weight is on my shoulders
Release me from this
Negative mind

The brain take us right there
The brain fuels my obsession

I can't breathe, i can't see
Breathe in the back

Close my eyes to the number
Close my eyes, surrender - in silence

The brain fuels my obsession
Now it's time to resist the urge