

Surface

Morta Skuld

as I hide in the shadows of my mind
bury the pain that surrounds me
bury my fear as I stare into the mirror
anger turns to fear
dreams cast into fire, as hope falls beneath their tears
closing the doors behind me
to where my thought are buried
if I could touch the surface, what would I see
if I could crawl to the surface, what would I find
crawl to the surface
anger turns to fear, dreams cast into fire
as hope falls beneath their tears
if I could touch the surface, what would I see
if I could crawl to the surface, what would I find
as stare into your eyes
the same eyes that betray me
for the last time.