

# Heal the Wound

Novelists

Teach me to face what's lurking deep inside  
I'm crashing down right before you  
I feel broken, I feel downed  
With my face against the ground  
My heart is weighting me  
My icy soul is afire

I'm running after bliss  
'Cause I don't know what it tastes like  
But I'm not blaming anyone, no  
I'm way too much detached now  
Insensitive to your words  
And each time that I'm alone  
My fucking conscience tells me:

"You're feeling sick of trying  
Of trying to bury the reason  
Of trying to heal the wounds in time  
You wanted to...  
To learn to love this feeling  
That's raging in your soul."

Teach me to face what lurks within my heart  
I'm crashing down right before you  
I'm always hiding behind this smile  
The smile on my face  
So no one's gotta ask me if everything's okay

Just read between the lines  
I'm wishing that you can see  
My sky ain't bluer than yours

I'm way too much detached now  
I think I'm too far gone  
'Cause each time I'm feeling lost  
My fucking conscience tells me:

"You're feeling sick of trying  
Of trying to bury the reason  
Of trying to heal the wounds in time  
You wanted to...  
To learn to love this feeling  
That's raging in your soul."

I'm feeling sick of trying  
Of trying to bury the reason  
I wanted to...  
To learn to love this feeling that's raging in my soul

I've learned to love the thunder, until the sun comes back  
I've learned to love this rumble that haunts my mind  
It's never ever easy  
But I hold onto these lines  
I've learned to love this black cloud that haunts my nights