

## Bitter Pill

November 2nd

Just ten thousand miles in just ten days  
Was far enough to run away from my past  
Just ten thousand miles in just ten days  
Was pretty long enough to fin out  
That my life was a mess

The harm was so deep that I couldn't  
Take it anymore  
So I decided not to let it in at all  
But the price is I feel nothing at all  
No pain, no joy

My question is - is this just a test of faith  
To be blind and have to find the way  
Fogs gather around, I stand isolatetd here  
Without a link to the outside world  
Without any beam of light  
Without a sing to follow  
And it's all up to me  
Yeah it's all up to me  
This little bitter pill to swallow

Things I once believed in  
Seem to lose their weight  
Sound like bedtime stories  
But children have gone away  
I'm getting older but I never learn  
How to deal with bad luck  
That will never end

My heart was so dry that I couldn't even  
Cry sometimes  
I made every effort just to feel alive  
Then I had no strength left for me  
To move on  
No strength to move on

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