

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 find 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 isolated here
Without a link to the outside world
Without any beam of light
Without a song 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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