

I'm not sure that's the right moment to write something
I just need to tell the paper how I feel
It's senseless but I'm stuck in an imaginary future
Wondering if I should consider I am sick

I am terrified about what's coming
Worried about what a crystal ball could reveal
I just want to find the bravery to not run away

A paralyzing poison, an everlasting prison
Every step and every breath is burning my lungs
Digging my own hole, until I find oblivion
Scared by the outside, I hide my fears behind my pride

Asking myself the reasons I'm living
Suffocated by the duty of success
Am I the only one responsible for my fall?
When will it stop?
Crushed and slave to my feelings
Pushed by myself to these sins
My mind is haunted, night terrors are stronger than everything

Let me breathe again, I suffocate
The sickness has taken its place
It's feeding my deepest weakness

I don't even know what the fuck is faith
Don't even know what I want to become
And it makes me sick

When will it stop?

Asking myself the reasons I'm living
Suffocated by the duty of success
Am I the only one responsible for my fall?
Please make it stop
Crushed and slave to my feelings
Pushed by myself to these sins
My mind is haunted, night terrors are stronger than everything

Lifetime struggle
Eyes closed, surrounded
Endless downfall
Shadows are oppressive
But I try my best to keep in mind that I'm safe in my dreams

Was it the right moment to write something?
Paper only knows how I feel
It's senseless but I'm stuck in my imaginary future
Wondering if I should consider I am sick

Let me breathe