

Tragic

Silent Theory

Can we pretend that I am doing fine?
I feel my patience wearing thin
I'm sure the purpose I suppress inside
Will rot me from within
And any second I can checkout
I accept it as it's not that hard to die
It's knowing you'll forget
We really want the life we live
To be a test
Just to best you all the time
When the lines are forced to stretch

How can I breathe?
The ice that's beneath my feet
Has given way
I don't have long
To find out what's wrong
With me before I leave

And if this feelings gonna change
I don't know but
I sense a shifting in the wind
That can change us
Open up the chatter
Stammer back and let disaster
Take the wheel
And finally give us all that rapture
That we're after but
It's not enough to lose my life
I had to disappoint my pride
The bedrock bottom is eroding
But the problem
Is the confidence I left behind
Can we pretend at least for now I'm fine?
I feel my patience wearing thin
And if I ever reunite with my spine
I'll show you who I am

How can I breathe?
The ice that's beneath my feet
Has given way
I don't have long
To find out what's wrong
With me before I leave

I wasn't perfect
I never earned it
There's nothing left to keep me calm
I wasn't worth it
I don't deserve it
They only love you when you're gone

How can I breathe?
The ice that's beneath my feet
Has given way
I don't have long
To find out what's wrong

With me before I leave
(Before I leave)

How can I breathe?
The ice that's beneath my feet
Has given way
(Has given way)
I don't have long
To find out what's wrong
With me before I leave