

## Draped In Misery

### The Sorrow

The source of my unease, feelings that I fear!  
I hate what I've become instead of loving me!

Emotions on the inside that I've hidden scratch the surface now!

Emotions that I've hidden scratch the surface now!  
Fear my inner demons betraying what I am!

I observe myself,  
Look at my face,  
Stare in my eyes  
I hate being myself

Wake up every morning with hope for a new life  
Nights are coloured pitch-black; my days seem cold and grey

In misery I'm draped, in misery  
This veil of black leaves me blindfolded  
In loneliness I stand, in loneliness  
This world has left me broken

Eeeyyyah!

The source of my sorrow lies buried within myself  
I hate what I've become instead of loving me!

Of loving me!  
I need to set my heart free before I disappear  
In sadness and depression, (I'm) in search for a cure

In misery I'm draped

In misery I'm draped, in misery  
This veil of black leaves me blindfolded  
In loneliness I stand, in loneliness  
This world has brought me down to my knees

For the welfare of my presence I need to break these chains  
For the love and dedication (to myself) I have to break away

Away!

For the welfare of my presence I need to break these chains  
For the love and dedication (to myself) I have to break away  
To break away