

Dejection / Despondency

Toothgrinder

Don't fear, don't fear the enemy
Don't fear, don't, the enemy is you
Hold right now the elevator doors
Close tightly so muster up
Hold right now the elevators doors close tightly
And than we come alive
Two hands in the sands of time
I have seen all of this before
Broken hands through a closing door
Hunt me, Hunt me down
Don't fear, Don't fear the enemy [x3]
Don't fear, don't, the enemy is you
Hunt me, Hunt me down
Oh my God, lay your arms down
Let the rapture, take me away [x2]
Hold...on... (Look what's inside)
No... Haunted by an onset tide
Sailing drifting dreaming
No... And we came to rest
Holding on to parts of you
Fighting back my dreams
Haunted by an onset tide, sailing, drifting, dreaming
The chambers of war...