

Waiting for the day to end

Zeraphine

With the blade in my heart I'm stumbling
I'm melting into the ground
While the walls around are crumbling
I don't want to rest 'til I'm found
Fighting against emptiness and confidence inside of me
And a broken mirror shows me what I am supposed to see

And I thought I'm crying tears, but blood is pouring down from my eyes
But no matter how I feel I can't respond to their lies
I don't need these souvenirs to remind me of the bygone time
And however much I try to forget
I can't get rid of their grime
(I hold my breath)
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(I hold my breath)

And the weights on my feet drag me
Down to the bottom of the sea
But it looks so peaceful here and I can't speak to raise a plea
Everything I tried to see and to find again and to undo my faults
Was never worth the strain, there's nothing left I could exault

And I thought about dying safely, but as always there's no guarantee
Whatever they say I still deny and disagree
The words and sentiments
And I'm still standing in-between
But my innermost thoughts remain unseen

So I question a new prospect and I'll leave it all this time
With all doubts and dissent in my head
I'm waiting - waiting for the day to end
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And the storm was silent thunder
Poison runs through my veins
Don't need another aching wonder
I'm already almost slain
Dismissing the consequences and one-way chances, 'cause it's not good
Some call it fate, some always say they feel misunderstood

And I know I cry no tears, 'cause blood is pouring down from my eyes
But you'll never guess my thoughts, you can't see through my disguise
I don't need more injuries to remind me of a former life
You cannot stop me anymore, however much you strive

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