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ännu en del som hör ihop till konceptet från texten "still keeps me lost"

kom gärna med kritik / synpunkter

IF.....

(the fallen)

alone, i am lost

rejected, denied salvation

left to the holocaust

the chosen to pay the price

for mankind's own damnation

(the fallen)

in pain

i am suffer

in pain

denied a cure

as the nightmare remain

if you wanna

feel this pain

you'll then have a reason

to call yourself insane

(the fallen)

release my shattered soul

from this life

lay me down under the stars

that embrace me

in to the endless night

reach out your hand

so i can come

with its' shine

so sweet and bright

don't left me here

just as another one

that's souls is denied

(the fallen)

no... no.... nooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!

don't go away

i need you as i obey

i need your hand
that's my wish to you

(inner demon)
and the hour glass
runs out of sand
and the dark are closing in

(female "siren" inner voice)
if your wish
shall be granted in time
soon you'll know for sure

(the fallen)
please can you say the question
so i know what answer i have to find
before you go

(female "siren" inner voice)
soon my fallen soon

(the fallen)
please don't just say this
please don't...

nooooooooooooooooooooo

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Fimp med Poeter.se id #41469 innehar upphovsrätten