

Darkest Hour, Convalescence

it's been a long night waiting to sleep the day
away and it's been a long time coming along with
me every step of the way oh confinement binds
you and nothing scares me nothing thrills me i've
fooled myself into believing that nothing ails me
nothing kills me and stagnant time is a breeding
ground for regrets and wrongdoings and resolutions
take their time that's if they come at
all always seeking redemption through the echoes
i've listened and still came up missing these
wounds will heal and nothing can stop me now