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 ive 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 ive listened and still came up missing these wounds will heal and nothing can stop me now