

Green Carnation, Purple Door, Pitch Black

I am your needle;
I am your option out of here, it's that simple
Oh, I can guide you,
Through all your fears you'll come out strong, come join me

So save me, I'm falling
And I don't have the strength to go on
I need this, I breathe this
So empty, afraid and alone

Well, we go way back
But now's the time to let it go, I dare you
Across the border something's waiting
Some kind of change, the kind silence

So save me, I'm falling
And I don't have the strength to go on
I need this, I breathe this
So empty, afraid and alone