

Pain Of Salvation, Rope Ends

She is still young...

Another day of emptiness
This life is wearing her down
The room around her is a mess
Her children safe with her mom

She is still young but feeling old
Two children with different fathers
She sits on the bathroom floor alone
The shower chain broke
Her neck hurts

Then another night of emptiness to wear her down
Naked to the world she wraps her sadness in a gown
Her children fast asleep she sears the dark with glassy eyes
Choosing carefully among her husband's business ties

Over! she cries through rope ends and silk ties
(But life holds her hand, refusing to let go)
Beautiful life escaping her young blue eyes
(Leaving her breathing on the floor)

They're still asleep don't hear her cry
And she's still obsessed with rope ends
This time she picks a stronger tie
With Winnie the Pooh and friends

She is still young but feeling old
A child dying to be a mother
Now she hangs from the ceiling all alone
All pressure is falling from her

Seeing guilt has taught her guilt she's raised on disbelief
Merely twenty beautiful but with a taste for grief
She has learnt all that there is to know about hopelessness
Seeing that no effort in this world can stand her test

Over! she cries through rope ends and silk ties
(And Winnie is strong, would never let her fall)
Beautiful life escaping her young blue eyes
(Prevents her from breathing till she's not there at all)
Over! she cries through rope ends and silk ties
(But life holds her hands, refusing to let go)
Beautiful life escaping her young blue eyes
(Leaving her breathing on the floor)
(Johan Hallgren)

(Daniel Gildenlöv)
Seeing guilt has taught her guilt she's raised on disbelief
Merely twenty beautiful but with a taste for grief
She has learnt all that there is to know about helplessness
Seeing that no caring in this world can ease her stress

Helpless she lies in rope ends and undies
(The ceiling let go, the old house let her fall)
Unseeing eyes fixating Eeyore's smile
(Dropping her breathing to the hard cold floor)
Over! she cries as she's going unblind
(Hitting her head - a broken china soul)
Still in this life, Still in this troubled mind
(Red stains on porcelain and she's not there at all)

Breathing she cries for rope ends and silk ties

(Blackened and bruised, learning how to see)
Beautiful eyes Piglet stands shy behind
(Staring at her tooth - crimsoned ivory)
Broken she lies undead and unblind
(Hours they pass this broken china soul)
Beautiful life
(Red stains on porcelain)
Beautiful crying young eyes
(And she's not there at all)