

Tristania, Open Ground

Digging in the ground
Digging in the mud
Sweat streams down my face
My spit tastes like blood

Hide me with locks from your hair
I cannot breathe

Bleeding
Dying
Digging
Falling apart
The torch went out
The room went dark

Running in the fog
Crawling through the mud
Tears fall down my face
My spit tastes like blood

Cover me with locks from your hair

Through my mind
My driven mind
We both knew
Love is blind
Insanity is always near

Deep in my bag full of fear
I cannot see
The pain that triggered your screams
I cannot see

From the corner of my eye
I feel them closing in
I know they caught the scent of me
And then they went for me

I chose for you to stay with me