

Zhorn, Tuned For Misery

I bang my head through the open door
I try to stop but the fatal course is set
With every word you are hurting me
I try to forgive but won't forget

Out to get it - Hard to let it
Seems like every step is one too far
You said it - "Make or break it!"
This is all that's left inside
So stay tuned for the misery

Dig your heels, life's a rotten peach
Set your sails to a distant stony shore
Life will go on for the both of us
I reach higher ground and care no more

Call it rigid - Love or hate it
Treat me for this single state of mind
You know it - Keep and show it
Even dreams will end some day
But stay tuned for some misery

Asking for what it's like to be free
The loosing one is you
To realize a broken heart, single hand, out of love
It's time for me and you to break

To use cliches "I am doing fine!"
But what remains is a bitter tasting brew
Recall the space for another change
It's turning around for something new

Asking for what it's like to be loved
The fading one is you
To realize a broken heart, single hand, out of love
It's time for me and you to break that misery