

Ablaze My Sorrow, Slit Wide Open

(Music: M.Carlsson / Ablaze My Sorrow)

(Lyrics: A.Brörsson)

There seems to be no meaning
There seems to be no hope
There seems to be no meaning
It's time to fetch the rope

These thoughts carve in my mind
The scars they make are eternal
My hate grows stronger each day
The hate towards life and myself

I'm drowning in this vicious river of suicidal thoughts
Stopped struggling for the surface a long time ago

These scars inside of me
Now slit wide open
My life has ceased to be
Now slit wide open

This painful agony
Come death set me free
My life has ceased to be
Now slit wide open

There seems to be no meaning
There seems to be no hope
There seems to be no meaning
It's time to fetch the rope

Is this the last you'll ever hear from me?
This remains to be seen
Does anyone really care?
I know that I don't

These scars inside of me
Now slit wide open
My life has ceased to be
Now slit wide open

This painful agony
Come death set me free
My life has ceased to be
Now slit wide open