Abyssaria, Her Painful Dreams Of Suicide

Every night she dreams the same Haunted by a shadow again and again Captured and lost in a giant mace There is no way to flee

She begs not to fall asleep And she prays to god to set her free She is so afraid to see The shadow she fears is me

You think you're living I know you're dead I am the madman in your head

Did you not know You don't live twice I am the secret behind your eyes

Do you wanna hold on crying for the rest of your life? Everyday seems to be the same Quitting this life stops the dying There is nothing left to win

After endless nightmares she lies weeping in her bed A blade in her hand, her nightdress is turning red Her skin becomes paler in this cold and stormy night This is the end of all her painful dreams of suicide