Arena, Pins And Needles

Lying here
Can't even feel the cold
Just a tingle in my spine
A bitter line of hope
Lying here
Can't even see the sky
Just a tingle in my fingers
A shiver in my soul

Don't walk towards the light
Still got those pins and needles
Turn back, embrace the night
Am I ready to be judged like this?

Lying here
Can't even turn my head
Just a tingle in my feet
A shimmering before my eyes

Lying here
Can't even touch my face
Just a tingle in my throat
A living moment, isolated

Don't walk towards the light
Still got those pins and needles
Turn back, embrace the night
I'm not ready to be taken yet

Don't walk towards the light
Still got those pins and needles
Turn back and hold the night
I'm not ready to be taken yet

This is not my time
I'm not ready yet
I'm not ready.....after all