

Asgaut, Deatherapy

Dying inside my thoughts
The coldest hours are near at hand
Life isn't always what it seems
Those special moments wont ever fade.

Carefully moving the sheets from your head
Revealing the coldest eyes crying for help

You went to heaven
And I stayed in hell
Asking for reasons
no one can tell
And it makes me wonder
Who is six feet under?
Will I ever see you again?

Never tried to reach the sky
Maybe I'm just to afraid to die?
Scared from the last moments
Scared From the last fall.

Will you open the gates for me?
Will you remember me at all?
I know I'll never forget you
The lonliest soul.

Now it's time to say goodbye
I guess I'm not afraid to die
Seems like I've already lost it all
I had experienced the last fall.