

# BrainStorm, Shadowland

I am the one, I can turn to the sun  
Here in my own destiny  
I used to bleed, like a suicide I need,  
How come, I'm my own enemy

Don't you have the strength,  
No desire for shore,  
Weakened by the haze  
I discovered your weakness  
I'm heading to fall  
Returning to hit your face

I'm looking over my shoulder  
So I see..

Do you hear, I'm the fear of a shadowland  
Kiss the dirt, taste the pain,  
Your heart in my hand  
And it hurts in my brain, and my head would spin,  
Let me down, don't give up, don't give in

Never alone, never too far,  
Now when I'm here on my own  
Cut off my pride, but I'm still alive  
Watching the daylight to come.

Thrown to the gallow, forgotten and sore  
Nothing's forever and so we ignore  
Come see sadness you never saw  
I'm something a painter drawn

I like the way that you let me  
in your dreams