

# Franks Enemy, My Night Alone

That night there was no solution  
And even now looking from so far away  
I still can see no real solution  
Like we're still living on that day  
For me no day defined before and after  
Like that one did so decisively  
And every new day instead of healing  
Makes me look back more painfully  
On my night alone  
I threw my life down the toilet  
I tore my medals off my chest  
I swore that this would be death  
On my night alone  
Did my tongue wag too much before?  
Could a few words have sealed our fate?  
No forgiveness allowed or forgiveness given  
I said no to love and yes to hate  
Some attempted praises I subtly botched  
Outstretched hands did I ignore  
Wrapped in a self-made cocoon of sorrows  
Thinking of all that went on before  
On my night alone  
I threw my life down the toilet  
I tore my medals off my chest  
I swore that this would be death  
On my night alone  
Satan stood by my side  
Took me for a hellish ride  
I lit candles to my pride  
That day stayed with me for months  
Guided my every word and move  
Laughed inside at all the wreckage  
And I knew that we were doomed  
With washed hands I watched  
The events that sealed our fate  
Til I saw what I'd really done  
And then it was too late  
On my night alone  
I threw my life down the toilet  
I tore my medals off my chest  
I swore that this would be death  
On my night alone  
Satan stood by my side  
Took me for a hellish ride  
I lit candles to my pride