

Lacuna Coil, Falling

I stand, looking at my hands
I talk with these lines
That's not the answer
I cry and now I know
looking the sky
I search an answer
So free, free to be
I'm not another liar
I just want to be myself... myself

And now the beat inside me
is a sort of a cold breeze and I've
never any feeling inside
around me...
bring my body
carry it into another world
I know I live... but like a stone I'm falling down

Damned, looking into the sky
I can feel this rain
right now it's falling on me
fly, I just want to fly
life is all mine
some days I cry alone,
but I know I'm not the only one
I see that another day is gone
I don't wanna die...
Please be here when I arrive, don't die... please