

Perzonal War, Bleeding

The light is away now
the candle's time has come
thin smoke - no more is left but grief
the growing darkness - home for demons of my mind -
come in...I'll face you without fear

In my world all colors turned to grey
and pure black swallowed up all white
a growing anger - home for angels of my heart -
come on in...I'll face you without fear

I close my eyes and feel it rising

What are feelings in a dead and so cold world
watch me bleeding can't you see the demon is rising
no more feelings in a dead and so cold world
no more bleeding
time run off - the demon is here

Hey it's not me it's a shadow of myself
watch me come nearer take a look
soon you will know that good and evil melt into one
it's not me it's the mirror to my soul

I close my eyes and feel it rising

What are feelings in a dead and so cold world
watch me bleeding can't you see the demon is rising
no more feelings in a dead and so cold world
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time run off - the demon is here