Raintime, Chains Of Sadness

Laying down in (the) dark cell
Crying bitter tears
Waiting for freedom
Times running out
Sleeping on this cold stone
Ice inside as well
I feel so faithless
Gods gonna away
Is this bunch of misery
Just all for me?
Should I survive to this hell?
Had pangs of hunger
Are stealing my nerve
Everything around me
Is mudding me up
Father Ill forgive you
For all your sad crimes
Should I survive to this hell?
Now, now that Im here
Will I prevail over this fear?
Im... Im digging my soul
Cause Ive seen a sunrise or a sunset
As I was blind
Times running out
Times running out
Ill die again
Ill die again