Terminal Choice, Tonight

I see darkness around me
Where ever I go
The trees are dying
I want you to know
Empty spaces in the silence of the night
A cold wind is blowing
Hurts me inside
Everywhere people are crying
Especially tonight
I can hear them shouting
Words of fright
But I can never help them
I'm kind of paralyzed
Cant you see I am dying?
Would you help me tonight?

Never thought that I would ever see hell
But now its time for me
I can hear the command
Im waiting for you
Its cold outside
But you cant move
Youre kind of paralyzed