

Time In Malta, Swallowing Glass

Scales being burnt off my eyes
The alarm is going off
Swallow handfuls of broken glass
I'm bleeding from the inside
Swallowing the truth is just like swallowing broken glass
I'm bleeding, bleeding
Swallowing the truth is like swallowing shattered glass
I'm choking, choking

Reality
I won't run and hide
From my emotions

This is a test
One that I need help to pass
I don't mind this pain
It means that I'm alive
Alive, I am, alive