

# Trail Of Tears, The Closing Walls

(Perez, Thorsen, Nordhus. Lyrics: Nordhus)

Heading out in cold frustration  
on yet another route  
To chase your destination  
always ready to pursue  
Forced into the corner  
you spill your fluids to the floor  
As another filthy needle  
has pierced through once more

(Chorus:)  
It hurt me hard  
and i fell low  
It hurt me hard  
pulled me below  
But they were many to pull  
until my lungs were full

So vigorous upon a scale  
It is what I descendant  
To just the guilty, the wondered fail  
Save me the lash upon the scale  
It is what I descendant  
To just the guilty, the wondered fail

Heading out in cold frustration  
on yet another route  
To chase your destination  
always ready to pursue  
In tears you spray the closing walls  
with wrists open wide  
In contrary to what you think  
you cannot ever hide

Tears fall as you spray the walls

The walls are closing further in on me  
Why can't these demons let me be  
I feel so cold  
I feel so sick

(Chorus)