

Verena, Finally Alone

the shelf is empty
and the bags are packed
my reason to love you
was finally cracked (oh yeah)
the tears are drying
the feeling's gone
you can no longer tease me
and prove me I'm wrong (o yeah)
finally alone
yes i'll do it by myself
find me on my own
I'll get it done all by myself
oh didn't I didn't I
tell you that I was strong enough
oh didn't I didn't I
always tell you I had enough
finally alone, finally alone, finally alone,
finally finally alone,
the room is empty
you can no longer hide
but the fear of redemption
stopped burning inside
I just want my freedom
I try to survive
now I'm ready to fight it
and feel so alive