

# Waik, Distant

Believe it, there's nothing else to say

My head is screaming, slowly immersing me  
smothered by darkness, claustrophobic I can't breathe  
Where there was nothing, now controlling me  
silence the noise, help me please

It seems too late, this feeling utterly alone  
drowning inwardly, drowning in my home

she tries on her dress she always liked this one, her best friend is waiting  
she, puts pen to paper, it's, the last thing written  
oh such a shame life will end like this

faced with the mirror, hear her sister call  
she's wiping away tears heeding nothing at all

it comes to drag me down, no-one can help me now  
it comes to drag me down, no-one can hear me cry  
Cry, don't cry