

## Dead Flowers

### Breakdown of Sanity

the frames are blank and the flowers are fuckin' dead  
I'm drowning in thoughts, the time has come once again  
overslept the whole day, still lying on my bed and weltering back and forth

thousands of thoughts whiz around in my head  
it's hard to explain what's still growing in me  
just look into my eyes for the last time  
the time has come for me to rise  
my mind was covered by shadows  
dark forces have pulled me away for too long  
the half life I follow on this railroad line  
but my train has left the station for a long time  
I just wanted to wake up from this nightmare  
but there was no way to turn the page  
issues, fears of loss, paranoia, jealousy  
at some point I just wanted to run, to run away  
but you didn't want to face what we have become  
can you see what you've done to me and to yourself?  
dead slowly I can recognize myself in the mirror again  
tonight I try to forget  
the frames are blank and the flowers are fuckin' dead  
it's my life now I take it back  
I was waiting for the problems to solve themselves  
too weak to resist the fight against you and myself  
the more I've searched the less I've found  
this is the last time that you drag me back down  
fragments of dreams  
half asleep, nothing is what it seems  
you let me down, you let me drown  
I'm never looking back again, you got that?  
I was just a mask with a crooked smile  
you tried to control me for quite a while  
I was on the ropes for too long  
nothing left but a bitter taste on my tongue  
but now I know how to hide the scars  
the time has come for me to rise again