

## Selfdestructive

### Forest of Shadows

Listen, to the sound of falling  
The decline of a beautiful yesterday  
Spiraling down a pitch black forever  
Into the essence of your desperate idea  
A creation of a weary and exhausted mind  
Feeding upon its own poisoned fruits  
And craving for our final decline  
To let go and be pulled beneath

Can you hear it, the lamenting river  
The river that has whispered our names  
Once I stared into its cold black eye  
As if tomorrow would never come  
Sometimes I wonder if you do the same  
If you yearn for that deadly kiss  
Wanting to escape your plaguing burden  
And reach out for a moment of peace

I never thought it would come to this  
That we would end up in this weary state  
Like shades of a forgotten eden  
In constant denial of all that was us  
Killing ourselves to live a lie  
Killing ourselves without knowing why  
Searching for peace but finding pain  
We are suffering from selfish ambitions