

Still Not Dead Enough

Galadriel

It's so hard to keep afloat of the sea of life
When so many hands are pulling you deep down, goddamned
It's so hard to drown in sea of sins of yesterdays
And concurrently survive in the wars of nowadays, I'm still alive!

Every next failure, every next wound
Is so hard to heal, and rise from the ground - again
I'm fighting like the Hell against the system of this life
Which someone else designed as the one and only right

The flame inside of you I will keep alive
And I am the one who'll get you out of storm
And I release the thorns out of your crown

Storm by storm and thorn by thorn
I remove from the crown which is scaring my face
Thorn by thorn and storm by storm
Thunders and lighting I banish from the sky

To black holes inside of you I will bring the light
And I am the one who'll get you out of storm
And I disperse thunders from your sky

Storm by storm and thorn by thorn
I remove from the crown which is scaring my face
Thorn by thorn and storm by storm
Thunders and lighting I banish from the sky