

Last Breath

Klone

I can't get out of it
Morally isolated
Often exceeded
Always in stillness
Far from hateful eyes

How can I believe in my freedom?
All that burns endlessly
Life takes my hope away

When my inner voice
Cries me that I have no choice
I fall in despair
The fear not to touch the air

How can I believe in my reason?
There's no way out for me
I feel the shadows smothering my soul
Till my last breath

Always in stillness, far from hateful eyes
Often in distress, am I buried alive?

My time is not my own

There's no longer any reason to be
An accurate reflection of my reality

My time is not my own