

Can you see me, am I still here?
Tell me not to give in.
Can you hear me, is it time to walk again to that place in silence?
Go back to the shadows,
Back to the shadows.

Can they heal me?
Can they help me, be myself once again?
Can they?
Am I dreaming, am I feeling love or is this just consolation?
I'm begging the devil
To feed me venom.

There's a silhouette beside me, cutting tangles of my hair.
Will this lunacy allow me to remember who I am?
The reflection on the mirror shows me eyes that cannot see
And I'm trapped inside illusion, severed from reality.

In my head it ain't over.
I surrender and give in to delusion deep within.
It's in my head, taking over,
And the only voice I hear is a prayer for release.

All these pieces do not fit in my cosmic-self.
Overthinking everything.
Inconvenient, unexpected sounds that call for my strained reaction.
My own occupier,
Reset and rewire.

There's a silhouette that haunts me, and I know I can't be saved.
As the shapes are moving closer and my sanity derails.
The reflection on the mirror shows me eyes that cannot see,
And the calling of a vision alters my reality.

In my head it ain't over.
I surrender and give in to delusion deep within.
It's in my head, taking over,
And the only voice I hear is a prayer for release.

And I won't live in this sorrow
With no reason to get by,
When divided from your light.
No I won't live, I'll stay hollow
Without chance to reunite,
While I'm driven to the night.

You were pushed into a sidetrack,
Never to remain,
You had every intention to leave with grace.
When you're lying on your bed and descending into doubt
I just hope your light will still keep me warm.