

Klaustrophobia

Terminal Choice

Lying in a dark room
You can see no light
You can't move
You feel paralyzed

Isolation of the soul
Your depression grows
You think of your life
It wasn't successful
You tried your best
Your conscious is clear
Why did it end like this?
Klaustrophobia - buried alive
No way back

Everything is broken
Darkness in your heart
You want to escape
But there is no way
Your feelings are buried alive
The power of your flesh is fading
Your muscles not able to move
You know you have to die
But you can't believe
Dead hands reach for your body