

Diagnosis

Tristania

You and I
On either side
I closed one eye
As you confessed
Then both
So I could see
The whole of me through the cracks in you
A withered view
You said enough
It's dead enough
In a heartbeat it's over again
The twilight is pending
The end is descending
Said enough
It's dead enough
I can promise you
I love to see you fall
You'll only meet me once
And for all
Be victorious
Falling down
Be victorious
Turning around
Be victorious
Hitting the ground
Be victorious
Never to be found