

## Open Ground

Tristania

Open Ground  
Digging in the ground  
Digging in the mud  
Sweat streams down my face  
My spit tastes like blood  
Hide me with locks from your hair  
I cannot breathe  
Bleeding...  
Dying...  
Digging...  
Falling apart  
The torch went out  
The room went dark  
Running in the fog  
Crawling through the mud  
Tears fall down my face  
My spit tastes like blood  
Cover me with locks from your hair  
Through my mind  
My driven mind  
We both knew  
Love is blind  
Insanity is always near  
Deep in my bag full of fear  
I cannot see  
The pain that trigger your screams  
I cannot see  
From the corner of my eye  
I feel them closing in  
I know they caught the scent of me  
And then they went for me...  
I chose for you to stay with me