

# It's All Coming Back

Wynardtage

my head lays down  
broken apart  
all senses lost  
a drunken heart  
after years of changing  
there are many ways to go  
but i've missed the train  
the tearing comes too slow

the unbearable grey  
is coming back  
i hate this place  
because of that  
everything seems to flow  
and i'm involved  
i know now the past  
my eternal hold

i forget the code  
but it's coming back  
i fake the message  
the leading track  
i feel my eyes  
but it's almost here  
i stain my goals  
but it's all coming near

see countless faces  
merging into a crowd  
i suppress the fact  
that i never found  
the one good reason  
slowly dies away  
the only evidence  
that's worth to stay

i connect the future  
with this daily shit  
decisions and actions  
a forceful split  
i'm just around  
but don't know why  
to fill a gap  
and decorate your life

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