

>> reopened eyes

in times like these
i feel the tension
pulsating fears
rushing through my head
i'm searching for
my own redemption
even if it
means my death
in times like these
you pray for mercy
yesterday,
you spit on me
you've made your jokes
about my worries
but now you painfully
beginn to see
open your eyes
and learn to receive
it is't life, that hurts
.don't you believe
open your eyes
try to recieve
In coming times
you will remember
the things,
which kept you sane
no ancient god
will help you out there
no healing word
will ease your pain