

I think you saw me it's not shameful just to say anything you didn't care you only knew my stare
I still feel empty, hardened I often sit by the window and sigh my hand on a frozen window a
mirror to my thoughts and I wish it would be different Sometimes my heart aches and I
become a child again crying for mother there is no one for me now only a memory
keeps me warm at night Only a hazy dream like a rope to reality Like a smoke that
fades with a single punch I deteriorate And one day it happened - I was dead inside couldn't
see the good in me only a black veil around me every night It was something concrete I
was longing for something to believe in I wanted to see When the winter came, I was a little
happy, devoured by my empty thoughts, finally I could rest a bit, but in the end I felt nothing at
all