

Storm

Sturm

Von Phantom-of-darkness

Kapitel 1: [English] Storm

The storm in my heart will never passin' by.
So I raise my hands, and set myself the coup de grace.
The shot in the head.
I fall down.
Knowing I will not forget you.
Knowing I can't forget you.
I had hoped.
I prayed.
I craved.
But it was in vain...
He had not heard me.
And now I'm lying here.
My last breath, softly in and out.
My lungs freeze.
Where are you?
And again, I'll never know it.
Tormented and forever I close my eyes.

Goodbye until we meet again.