

# Benighted "Collapse"

Visit "[Collapse](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

He said he is just seven years old  
Don't understand what he is doing here  
None of us can enter the secret spheres  
Mechanisms which brought him to dementia

All that he can see looks so strange  
His hands are different, old and wrinkled  
They are covered by tortuous veins  
Entire body's decrepit

Seized with a great distress

[Chorus:]  
At dawn of his birthday  
The day of his eight years  
The night when he is gone  
Fallen asleep in a breath  
And never, has never awaken  
Dandled in sweet rest

Even his own-voice has changed since the last time  
Tired, hoarse and breathless

Asking what kind of disease he's got, he feels  
exhausted  
He can't stand up  
Nobody told him that a cancer is growing in him  
everyday

He can't recognize anybody around the bed  
He asks for his parents to come but they won't do  
He keeps the impress that he leaves without having  
lived

Who are these persons near me, all smiling  
With tears running on the cheeks  
Why do they claim that they are my children?

Visit [Benighted](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

