

Burst My Marrow

"Grey Sunday"

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This grey sky will fall down on me
Empty faces focus the local area
But a child sets fire
This little girl is just another failure
In a control guided society
No arms for shelter
Please just bring me back home
I want to be alone

I want to be alone
I want to be alone
Spoken words feel like a sharp knife
That cut my dreams in two, cut my dreams in two

His four last words: "I dare you all"

And I feel the weak- and tiredness
Aggressive and depressed
From sun to thunder
The weather switch is like a temper change
Weak- and tiredness
Aggressive and depressed
From sun to thunder
The weather switch is like a temper change
Weak- and tiredness
Aggressive and depressed
From sun to thunder
The weather switch is like a temper change

I want to be alone
I want to be alone
Spoken words feel like a sharp knife
That cut my dreams in two, cut my dreams in two

It's just a normal sunday morning
Cold drops of sweat run down my spine
It's just a normal sunday morning
Cold drops of sweat run down my spine
It's just a grey sunday morning

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