

## Shadowcast "Strain"

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I never know when the fever starts to grow  
I only realise that my mind is gonna blow  
No emotion, no fusion, just a vision of ease  
When I float into nothing and wait for some peace

You'll never find out why all my senses cry  
You'll never know that my heart is gonna die  
It's an illusion of nothing, a filthy picture of decay  
Like in a minute of silence and some pulse-delay

Without our self-relief, there would be no hate or grief  
It makes me wonder why, we don't just decide to die  
Without our phantasie there'd be no fear inside us all  
Is there anybody out there, do you hear me call?

If you decide to seek the truth  
Beyond the seal of constant youth  
You'll find an empty desperate strain  
'Cause inside of me there's nothing more than... pain!

Feel free to heal & lose yourself  
In moments of sorrow & emptiness  
Keep breathing for another revival  
Construction of night & a secret denial

I thought this little jewel would help let me forget  
To abandon reality (&) the moments I regret  
To she'd all emptiness, destroy despair  
The burning smell of scars is waving through the air

Sometimes I used to feel that wounds will never heal  
On the horizon of forgiveness there's nothing here to seal  
Instead it seems to kill me slower than I thought  
It's only flashy moments that I have caught

And nails are piercing me, like in a grief of killing spree  
All fear inside my brain is starting to haunt me again  
It's all fucked-up somehow, a burden more to take  
I erase myself by now, don't want to awake

