

## **The Beverly Secret "Dead By Her Fault"**

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I'm crushed by the weight of pressure  
This silence make me suffocate  
I cannot feel any pleasure  
Any smell, any touch, any taste

I let my self go  
To the wettest depth

I would like to block my wet eyes - The final jump  
And let my self being filled in - is approaching  
Now just to let my body dry - I'm so afraid  
I scratch and lift my sour pupils - exploding

When I close my eyes without attention  
My soul wander in painful direction

I let my self go  
To the wettest depth

I am on the sadness ocean  
Without oar, I am just drifting  
The See is rough, clouds hide the sun  
I will be drowned at the morning

I would like to block my wet eyes - The final jump  
And let my self being filled in - is approaching  
Now just to let my body dry - I'm so afraid  
I scratch and lift my sour pupils - exploding

I have to stop this dirty flood  
Water level don't stop growing  
Avalanche will invade me soon  
I gonna make my self drowning

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