

Silentium

"A Knife In The Back"

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Is it cold enough to breathe?
Could I move without the pain?
Did someone call my name?
Is that the sun or does it rain?

When I'm on my feet again
And soar on my wings
Every cloud turns to black
I feel the knife in my back
When you turn to walk away
When you least expect it
It's the closest one to stab
The knives in your back

Beneath the surge it's clear
No fear whence here's no hope
It's everytime I rise above
Oh, when I can't seem to cope

When I'm on my feet again
And soar on my wings
Every cloud turns to black
I feel the knife in my back
When you turn to walk away
When you least expect it
It's the closest one to stab
The knives in your back

Am I asleep or were you here?
I don't want to be awake
I wish that I could speak
But if I could is it too late?

Within my misery, I am free
Underneath the fear and dark I am me

When I'm on my feet again
And soar on my wings
Every cloud turns to black
I feel the knife in my back
When you turn to walk away
When you least expect it

It's the closest one to stab
The knives in your back

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