

Call of the dead

Von abgemeldet

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Kapitel 1: Unwelcome

Can you feel this hatred,
can you feel this pain,
millions of staring faces everywhere,
haunting you, following your every step.

You are feeling so betrayed,
nobody wants to be at your side,
you know who they stare at, you know who they hate,
and you just wanna run away and hide.

Feeling so hurt, alone with yourself,
your suffers remain unseen,
while your soul seems like broken glass,
you know you are unwelcome.

A slap in the face,
or just some mean words,
it doesn't matter to you,
whatever they do, it hurts.

You try and try and try,
each day, all year, over and over again,
doing everything to avoid being despised,
but all your tries are in vain.

Feeling so hurt, alone with yourself,
your suffers remain unseen,
while your soul seems like broken glass,
you know you are unwelcome.

Their demon's eyes hypnotize you,
it feels like being in chains,
you can't scream, you can't shout,
helpless bound by their evil gaze.

Now you can't move, can't do anything,
though your soul is torn apart,
smashed into pieces, shattered dreams,
a broken mirror of a broken heart.

Feeling so hurt, alone with yourself,
your suffers remain unseen,
while your soul seems like broken glass,
you know you are unwelcome.

You want to die, right here, right now,
just to escape this rotten life,
the nightmare that binds you,
this blood smeared killing knife.

You hear them whisper, then laugh,
you're sure they're laughing at you,
one last time you wriggle, trying to flee,
but it's no use, they are killing you.

Feeling so hurt, alone with yourself,
your suffers remain unseen,
while your soul seems like broken glass,
you know you are unwelcome.

Kapitel 2: My sweetest dream

Sweet dreams, my darling,
sweet dreams, my love,
close your eyes,
shut them tight,
open your heart,
open up wide.

Tell me honey, what do you see?
Clouds of white or icy blue,
vivid colors come to life,
lovers, friends or family,
what is your dream, your destiny?
May all your wishes become true.

See what I mean?
Let your dream possess you, say:
A heavenly dream,
I don't want to let go!
Stay awake all night,
praying it to stay.

I'll go to sleep now,
just like you will one day.
Go to sleep, sweet soothing sleep,
further and further away,
sweet nothingness, empty yet fulfilling,
no need for you to weep.

Just go to sleep, my love,
never wake up again,
everlasting sleep
takes the burden of life away,
close your eyes
for the sweetest dream.

Kapitel 3: Why

I lie
to myself because I can't bear the truth,
deny
all evidence or factual proof,
why I
am acting like that you ask me?
Now I
am a bad person, so that's just me.

Why?
Are you doing this to hurt me?
No, I
am simply trying to help you be free...
But why,
why are you seeking to scare me out of my mind?
Because I care for you,
you're one of a kind.

I sigh
but my voice remains unheard,
I cry
but my tears remain unseen,
I try,
try again, all my efforts in vain,
so shy,
never dared to reveal my true pain.

Why,
why do you always lock me up deep?
No, I
just don't want you to leave...
And why,
why do you intend to stop me breathe?
Because you would go way too far,
just to live.

Could I
escape from this prison of mind,
I'd fly,
leaving everything far far behind,
so high,
high above the dumb, staring crowd,
and my
mighty wings spread I scream out loud.

Why?
Why are you torturing me with your thoughts?
No, I
only want to show you your faults...
And why?
Are you planning to make me insane?
Because I still want to save you,
save you from your pain...

Goodbye,
I say to myself when I leave.
I'll die,
simply not wanting to breathe.
I smile,
looking up to the darkest of skies,
then I
take one single step to the dive.

Why,
why do you want me to suffer eternally?
No, I
truly don't want to make others mad...
And why
do you put me in chains, killing me?
Because you are safe inside,
safe from being so bad.

I cry,
and scream helplessly but you just walk by,
I die,
and all you do is asking me why.

Why,
just why did I have to die with you?
No, I
chose to come with you on my own free will...
And why
did you and I have to die?
Because the poor ones always pay the bill...

WHY? Because –