

Broken

Novembers Doom

I am broken.
In spirit, body, and mind
Forever cold to faith in life
Mother of night, embrace me
I have not forgotten
Looking back on the years of last
With so much pain to bare
I am broken
Nights forgotten its son of brave
And turned her back on bitterness
Torn is my duality
Judging the force of things yet old
Trivia in forsaken thoughts
Of tomorrow's crushing blow
A calming plea, follow the day
Two fold, I stand to ache
Given to me by pitiful life
Desperate time, to pass in stride
How does anyone ever know?
False dreams, and lesser faith
Can you look me in the eyes
And tell me everything's all right?
If we talk about tomorrow
How can I stop your tears?
Separation of life and mind
Comfort, the quest for time
Suffer day, and hallowed night
In dark realms to betray
Left here for the devouring dogs
To feast upon my very pride
One thing I will never forget
That I am only a man
And I am broken
Failure I cannot fix
False hope for nothing
This is the life I lead
And tomorrow will not change

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