

Dead Letters (from Dead End Kings)

Katatonia

Vexation
Internal void
My dreams are getting darker and darker
And darkerDim my lights
Time is frail
You shut my mind
But oh well
Trapped and choked
Erased my trail
Split the chest
My heart couldn't feel more paleOnly once could I see clearVexation
Internal void
My dreams are getting darker and darker
And darkerThis life before me
Its blood runs so still
The call of the bird
The song that makes the hours goThe change inactive
Dead letters
Form these wordsDim my lights
One by one
The sordid pale
Broken run
Confined in escape
On burnt grass
Below the crest
Lier in wait for the endingSongs that make the hours go

Songwriters

NYSTROM, ANDERS / RENKSE, JONAS PETTERPublished by

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