

Alone

Blume

The time fades away, only pain remains;
So I'll walk alone just like a ghost.
In this blue shade I make my day,
Hiding my rage behind black sunglasses.

All my wounds are still open
And my heart's completely broken;
I'm the king of a desperate land,
I'm the shadow of myself.
Like Macbeth or Mister Lear,
I'm the man who lives in fear.
Where have the days of glory gone?
When has this torment begun?

The stars look down from the empty space,
staring at me like an idiot crowd;
Beneath those evil skies my body lies,
Kissing the ground, still searching for darkness.

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And my heart's completely broken;
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I'm the shadow of myself.
Like Macbeth or Mister Lear,
I'm the man who lives in fear.
Where have the days of glory gone?
When has this torment begun?

Lyrics submitted by djwave.

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