

Stigmata

Caliban

I made one step back and reached out my hand
To touch my picture in the mirror
I'm sticking in an amour of fear
Observing my image from the outside I can't believe what's left of myself I always tried my best and I never
justified
I tried so hard but in the end it doesn't even matter
Nobody's out there, no one to hold my hand I can't believe what's left of myself My time is up I feel like I'm
gone as long before - my time is up My time is up
I made one step back and reached out my hand
To touch my picture in the mirror
I'm sticking in an armor of fear
Observing my image from the outside I can't believe what's left of myself
I feel like I'm gone as long before, my time is up

Songwriters

DOERNER, ANDREAS / GOERTZ, MARC / SCHMIDT, DENIS Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>