

Certainty... Corpses Bleed Cold

Caliban

Arms are weak, my feet are stiff and cold
Why do I not escape
Arms are weak, my feet are stiff and cold
I'm the scourage of my self made walls Shadows of the past thrown on me
And broke my walls
All the time that has passed
However the pain is not less
Hopelessly caught in emptiness Recognition of boredom Arms are weak, my feet are stiff and cold
Why do I not escape
Arms are weak, my feet are stiff and cold
I'm the scourage of my self made walls

Songwriters

Denis Schmidt; Andreas Doerner; Marc Goertz Published by
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH; PROPHECIES PUBLISHING MARKUS STAIGER Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>