

Black clouds - 1/1

Interprété par Papa Roach.

this is making me crazy
these black clouds followin me
so i look for signs of light
but rarely i see them

i return to my shelter
and i crawl in a bottle
i'm losing my will for this
so over emotional

black clouds
they rain down but
they can't kill the sun

confession of depression
this life i'm second-guessing
like ashes to ashes
i always seem to fall down
i'm tired of running
it's time to face my demons
confession of depression
this life i'm second-guessing

my emotions are storming
and tears fall just like rain
pain strikes like lightning
despair is becoming my friend

i'm pushing myself to a point of self-destruction

black clouds
they rain down but
they can't kill the son inside