Abyss

Project Pitchfork

The ability to see makes me wonder Whether there is a hole in the ground Or in my mind Like the hole inside my heart It swallows anything which comes close If we dare to look down Something lives inside this hole And it screams from time to timeThen it pulls me down Into the absence of all sense Asking all the questions ever asked But it listens only to itself So, I had to appear in a mirror To the questions asked by no one For the very first time this gave light Into the darkness of the soul Shattered dreams are the pillows For the hurt one who lives inside this hole And he screams from time to time For the absence of sense - like in this rhyme Which is a shrine for all the ones who see The hole in his heart Is the hole in the ground Which was never there 'cause it ate itself Within the answers always asked It never dared to be So it screams from time to time

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/