

"Sorrows are spreading where there is no border,
wounds are spreading that have no border

The bell tower inside the heart has been broken over and over again
And I can't trust myself to rebuild because I-
I sometimes forget my own name

People ask me ,why I look so tired?
I've have started to live on my own
where the surrounding is all quite

To the wound in my heart that always aches
How many times are you gonna break?
You keep on shattering
Can I ever feel okay ?

There is no excuse when you have to deceive yourself, wounds that
have no edge are spreading always"