

Materia, Rising

raise
it's under your skin
or disappear
their needles are in
the nightmare begins

you feel something
there's something inside your head
stinging , aching
you are becoming mad

you can't escape
there's no place to run away
it will always find you
tear it out as fast as you can
or destroy what surrounds you

there is something
I feel something in me
I can't take its presence
I can't let it win

raise
it's under your skin
or disappear
their needles are in
the nightmare begins

it's feeding on you
lie is piercing you through
fog is getting thick
we're disappearing in it

you can't escape
there's no place to run away
it will always find you
tear it out as fast as you can
or destroy what surrounds you

away from you
there's a world that we used to know

so close for you
so close for me
but not enough to change it

love's close for you
love's close for me but
not enough to take it