

Royal Hunt, Fistful of Misery

On and on a gentle whisper turns into a scream
On the floor - bits and pieces of a broken dream

Guess it's all over now... yeah, it's all over now

Hey, you're far and away so leave it to me – to keep a fistful of misery
Hey, the game that you play... you've got to agree, it's adding insult to injury
How does it end? What's left to defend, I wonder?
Hey! You're far and away so all I can see is just this fistful of misery

All these wounds are way too deep and they don't seem to heal
All this pain's slowly killing me, it's just too real

But it's all over now... yeah, it's all over now