

Counting Hours

Thunderstone

As Another Day Turn Into Night
The Silence Surround Me
I Can Hear My Self Breathing Hard
Your Eyes Are All I See
I Can Feel Your Touch On My Skin
I Can Feel It Burning Deep Within
The Pain Is taking Over Once Again
And Again

Counting Hours
Counting Days,
It Never Seems To End
Counting Every Moments
No Time To Pretend
You're Fading Away

There A Raging War Inside Of You
Eating You Alive
And It Slowly Take Your Faith Away
Leading You To Survive
We Now Take Their Words
I Realize There Not The Same
This The Time to Face the Truth
Now The Pain Is Leaving You
Alone

Counting Hours
Counting Days,
It Never Seems To End
Counting Every Moments
No Time To Pretend
I Keep On
Counting Hours
Counting Days,
It Never Seems To End
Counting Every Moments
No Time To Pretend
You're Fading Away

Fading Away
For Others To See

There's No More Words

Counting Hours
Counting Days,
It Never Seems To End
Counting Every Moments
No Time To Pretend
I Keep On
Counting Hours
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