

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Wound

Par Doomcult?Noyde

*Album : Doomcult / Noyde*

Solemn winter, only season

Always present underneath me

Solemn reasons, no time is given

Pension, time, not tangible things

Broken, like a tether worn to dust

A voice showing up when I walk away

I say, "My sense of being awry"

In my dreams, I try to survive

Other than the impossible

You are never found, rainbow cut and skinned in dark

Moodless, but how would you act?

Rise and tell tonight, werewolves go until daylight

I can't tell my life, only told what's to consign

I'd like to rise and find my own way to fly over

Every cold wolf will remind me that I can't always be

I'm there, I stare, you play, you can't deny

And live without that never-ly

I take the bucket in account and tie it with a cordless

So no one's left there to die to help me to

Identify myself

**Assume my wound**

**My wound is dried up**

Assume your wound

In darkness, I test

**Assume my wound**

**I do not matter**

Assume each one

My wounds are made

**Assume my wound**

**I do not matter**

**Assume my wound**

**My wound is made**

**Assume my wound**

**My wound is dried up**

**Assume my wound**

**My wound is made**

**Assume my wound**

**My wound is dried up**

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