

# Verena, Finally Alone

the shelf is empty  
and the bags are packed  
my reason to love you  
was finally cracked (oh yeah)  
the tears are drying  
the feeling's gone  
you can no longer tease me  
and prove me I'm wrong (o yeah)  
finally alone  
yes i'll do it by myself  
find me on my own  
I'll get it done all by myself  
oh didn't I didn't I  
tell you that I was strong enough  
oh didn't I didn't I  
always tell you I had enough  
finally alone, finally alone, finally alone,  
finally finally alone,  
the room is empty  
you can no longer hide  
but the fear of redemption  
stopped burning inside  
I just want my freedom  
I try to survive  
now I'm ready to fight it  
and feel so alive