what you did to me
i dont give up
i dont regret to be
the one who kills you tenderly

you found a part of a key i locked the door i dont prefer to be a kind of poetry

i`ve got the power to see
a story dies
before i start to flee
the only pain comes over me

touched by the hands of a lie i dont believe and even if you die it is a lie

you will lie you will lie dont tell me i cant stand the pain you kissed that creatures in the rain dont tell me i cant stand the pain dont tell me

now there`s nothing to know
once again
time for you to go