Turning in widows of life
Fearing what else I'm doing
pondering a world of hope
watching the flying doves
but say farewell to faith
and tomorrow's dream of life
cuz merely today is
the day that I will die

so don't forget me if we don't make it cuz I'm so scared standing naked

maybe one day I'll figure out
what is going on inside
my kind grows so angry
sometimes feels good to cry
and can you feel the void between us
I guess I'm the one to blame for this
Maybe one day we'll meet again
Losing ourself in the seas

The city is left

don't forget me
if we don't make it
cuz I'm so scared
standing naked

and I can't feel the pain
of this world and want to
become as wide as
the shy and forest

Just one last caress
Of a pacific
we can be one tonight
through the pain and the fight
just one last caress
of a pacific
we can be one tonight
through the pain and the fight

turning inward cuz I feel sometimes the ones we ale an image of the rest two words unable to mesh so let your flesh devour our dead skin leaving us fresh and free from old sin maybe we'll have one last caress like it will be our last breath so

don't forget me
if we don't make it
cuz I'm so scared

standing naked

don't forget me
if we don't make it
cuz I'm so scared
standing naked

and I can't feel the pain of this world and want to become as wide as the shy and forest

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