The Saint

Diary of Dreams

I tried to prevent this.

How I wished that you were wrong
Bear with me a few more days.

You said you foresee things

This is for sure not a coincidence This is not fate and it's not luck. Maybe it is just meant to be...

Give me a moment to wonder Give me a moment to fall apart Give me a reason to keep you Give me a reason for an excuse

We breathe the same air, you know We feed on the same thoughts We drink from the same spring

And all this is not enough...

We hide from the surface We want to be left alone We're searching for reasons But answers do not exist

A crime is the thought itself The implementation Is only the consequence Come face the things you did

Tell me where you've been Tell me what you've seen Tell me what you've heard Tell me what you felt