Declarations for these depressions I'm searching myself
A bounded room in me
Is there for irritation
Bitterness grows in me
Sacrifice of conscience

Why Emotional? Why Emotional?

Life without sentiments
Inner cramps to pain
Frustration decides my being
Contempt for my ow - for my own

Why Emotional? Why Emotional?

Why? Why? Why?

A long time ago Sentiments were normal Now I'm asking me, why? Why emotional?

The closing in myself
Would be open in itself
The key is burried in nothingness
It'll be find a way into light
Into light

Why Emotional? - Why Emotional? Why Emotional? - Why Emotional? Why?