

What the hell kind could we be
While the creature sleeps in me
Hurt them all
But never cried for all my life

It was pain to learn again to open heart
But we forgot to play

Can remember but a face
Just some movements like a race
Gotta nothing gotta me
with all my love

Be sorry for oneself and justify
But never understand

We share the same real
You can't put it down
This story's not real
You can't leave behind

We live the same dream
You can't put it down
Well all's just a fear
And image of mine

Sweep all traces and forgot
Who you were and what you got
Now the creature awakes
And seeks the prey and blood

Be sorry for oneself and justify
But don't forget to play