

All I Know

Stream of Passion

Somewhere,
someone has turned my thoughts
into nightmares.
Somehow their words
are now my own, and I'm sure

they can take all I know
and break it to pieces,
they can take all I know.

Somewhere,
someone is on the run
with my true self,
leaving a shadow on my wall.
Somehow the wounds are always there
in the mirror,
somehow the horror never stops,

And I'm sure
you can take all I know
and break it to pieces,
every trace of my love
is lost in the fire.
Lléname de melancolía.
Truth falls bellow the ideal.