Oh, the world is hard to understand
It's better to forget now
Why was I left all alone
To fight the darkness that surrounds me?
Clouds in the upstairs
Clouds in the memory

I'm a headline, non-existent person
I'm a shell with no name
I am no one, family doesn't want me
No one comes to claim me, claim me

With scars on my forehead
Scars on my memory
I've got scars on my poor hands
Scars all over me

- I know, I know, I know who I am I know, I think I should know
- I think I should know who I am
- I remember me
- I remember me
- I remember me

Because I am the daughter of a soldier You won't see me crying 'Malenkaya' that's what papa called me So I always will be, will be

With clouds in the upstairs Clouds in the memory I've got clouds in the upstairs Clouds in the memory

I've got clouds in the upstairs
But I still remember

I remember me, I remember me
I remember me in the back of my head
In the middle of the night

In the back of my head In the back of my head In the back of my head In the back of my head