

Where are your eyes in this lonesome hallway?  
Why do they hide from me? I'll take the long way

Only a fool ends up tagged and buried  
Dead in a pool of compromise, so empty

If I were a wise man I'd ignore the pile of tears  
But I'm not, I'm afraid  
Don't hurt me, I'm just a child

Spare me the games, I can do without them  
"What are their names? ", as you try to figure out them

When will you see that I am not lying?  
And as I read I think, "am I even trying?"

If I stood before you and took joy in how we dance  
I would play and would stay in suspicion just like a child

Where is my lover, the one who can see me  
When did my light get distorted and greedy?

If I were a tyrant or destroyer of love  
I would not destroy you, my darling  
You're not alone