

I know I'll have to leave this place
don't really like to be disgraced
do you know how it feels this time?
a nervous stitch inside my mind

I'm telling stories to the stairs
It his greedy head has lost despair
I have conquered all the time
I like it when it feels unkind

and if it hurts before it ends
I'll shiver when you hold my hand
I get covered against the night
everytime I turn off the lights

now we know the we'll never gonna make it
if you get the chance the grab it fast and take it
soon we'll find another way to be
don't despise the turning of the wheel
keep your head up and nevermind
sometimes you have to break it to survive
go out and set up all the things you want to see
give up the anger then none of us will bleed