

I can't say that I am free  
as long as they return  
if I had a way out of here  
would I then return?  
they seldom will speak, no  
they only breathe, slow

do they know that I'm afraid, so afraid  
they depend on my worries, so I know  
and I'm awake, I'm right in the circle now  
I am with them

there is no way I am going to be free  
because their hearts, they are similar to mine  
there is no way they are going to release me  
from this chain of rows unto our own hearts

I can't say that I regret my promises  
I can't say that I regret,  
behaving like my enemies  
I seldom will speak, no  
I only breathe, ghost