

Violent crime storm scars on their hearts
Feelings of abandonment to a love of the sea change the
look
Eventually beat Rusty has been still asleep
No flames will die without knowing the truth when

Why ...

Please tell me the reason.
Do I feel sad when look at you?
Do I feel hurt when look at you?
Does it not mean anything to be next to you?

Kindness from tears to fill an empty heart
The flower buds of one and only face saving out
I want to reach you at the lot but the flow
Open the door of the mind

Why ...

Please tell me the reason.
Do I feel sad when look at you?
Do I feel hurt when look at you?
Does it not mean anything to be next to you?

I only lie with burning We were all deprived
Looking for peace and quiet and grave