

These days, I tried, I tried, I tried  
But life kept me next to her, why?

Like a reed, I fold but don't break  
Since these moments, nothing distresses me.  
Behind my misanthropic and insensitive wall,  
My love is a so beautiful corpse.

Rain and wind remind me your death  
But like a reed, I fold but don't break  
The river that feeds me is only silence and scorn  
That's why I'm so black...

Since these moments nothing distresses me  
But like a reed, I fold but don't break

So nobody cares of...  
My doubts... My cries... My fears... My pain... My dreams... Me

Yet I realize that, like an oak, I'm tough.