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There was a girl who used to live
At the grey house by the bridge.
At the edge of the empty world.
Carmen's the name
That evokes the fear and shame
From the people that she left behind.
She had the spirit
To live her life so free
Although many people wanted to clip her wings.
She ran away,
She broke away the chains,
That they wrapped around her heart...
The people said, 'out of all the things she's done.
The worst one was just leaving without saying goodbye.'
The people said, 'out of all the things she's done
The worst one was just leaving without saying goodbye.'
(oh, oh, oh...)
(oh, oh, oh...)
Carmen,
The voices cry out.
Carmen,
The voices die out
Carmen,
The voices cry out.
Carmen,
The voices die out.
(oh, oh, oh...)
(oh, oh, oh...)
Carmen...
Carmen...
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