You, who stole my solitude And expelled me into this mood -Who permitted you to intrude So unelegant and rude? You, who haunt me all day long Who make me write this song Of how you've done me wrong You, who stole my solitude The most precious thing I owned I never will forgive you You, who barricade my streets Who leave me no retreat Who haunt me in my sleep And bitter what I eat You, -Say what did you expect? For a person who's infected My association paths -Did you expect a lovesong? You, who stole my solitude The most precious thing I owned I never will forgive you