

Tears Might Dry

Blutengel

She's sitting in front of me
And she whispers in my ear
'I have to tell you something
I have to tell you how I feel'

She says
'Help me, help me, I'm losing my mind'
She says
'Help me, help me, I'm losing control'

But I have to go away
I have to go away from here
Before the love we felt turns
Into hate and fear

I run away, I run away
Nothing good is meant to stay
I run away, I run away

I run away, I run away
Tears might dry on the second day
I run away, I run away

I feel deadly silence
Creeping into the space between us
There is nothing left inside
And there are too many tears she cried