

You can feel the pain
Can feel the handcuffs
Binding me.
And on the way
I'll try to escape,
You tell me
How you want me to bleed.
And you know it's true
That you hate me too
That I feel
The way I do,
I torture you.
Now i know it's time
To change your mind,
That you stop to hate
Me when I smile.
We should speak it out
'cause there are ways
To meet again,
From time to time.
The world is dark
From your point of view,
Try to see me just
Like anyone.
We have shared the blame
And started to find
Ourselves again.
And while I try
To find a way,
You tell me
How you want me to bleed.
And you know it's true
That you hate me too
That I feel
The way I do,
I torture you.
Now I know it's time
To change your mind,
That you stop to hate
Me when I smile.
We should speak it out
'cause there are ways to meet again,
From time to time.
The world is dark
From your point of view,
Try to see me just
Like anyone