I know I've lost
the nerve to fight with you;
feeling down,
turning round,
breaking down.
I know I've lost
the strength to fight with you;
breaking down,
I'm chained and bound,
'cause of you.

But you won't see it,
I can't stay with you.
And you should taste
the bitterness in me:
these feelings you can't ignore.

I know I've lost the nerve to fight with you; I know I 've lost the strength to fight with you.

The first time that my feet touched unknown ground: secret ways, secret days, a waste of time.

The first time
I confronted all your doubts
hidden thoughts,
was it just
a waste of time?

Well you just smiled and threw it all away. Now you must have the wounds I had before: these feelings you can't ignore

The first time that my feet touched unknown ground: The first time I confronted all your doubts