

## Bitter Thoughts

Chainsaw

Each of us has a shining star  
Once I had my own too  
I can't see it now, it's been lost forever  
Though I wished to keep it to hard

Will they die away? I think they won't  
Will they go with her? I really don't know

Every space, every road  
I will pass looking around  
Every place, every time  
I will pass, screaming aloud

Each of us can suffer a loss  
In fact we lose more than we gain  
To be passive means to be weak  
We will survive if our hope remains

I will go down, because I want to  
I will face my death, I know...

Every space, every road  
I will pass looking around  
Every place, every time  
I will pass screaming out loud

Every space, every road  
I will pass yearning  
Every place, every time  
I will pass screaming