

Killing yourself is a fuckin' addiction,
You come back to our next audition.
You seem so far away from everything new,
It is a small price to pay for the gift of knowing you.

Time is short music won't last!
You better slow down you are so fast!

Do you know what it is like to hurt at night, for no reason?
Stereo therapy is my lesions,
It's only matter of time.

You should be the one!
And I won't waste my time!

Do you know the power of your simple caress?
Support me, no matter what I decide and guess.
I know I never was beautiful enough for you,
And now I am just felling lost and I don't know what to do!

Your perfume struggles perfectly with the ambient air,
I still fell you everywhere.
My daydreams love the violet color of your lips,
And the nightmares that follow this.

You are my new definition of beauty and passion,
You bring me down.
I can see your silhouette,
I am just letting go of it,
When you are around.

The clock is ticking always when you start to believe in one thing right,
That makes you forgive the regrets you could have had in the past.
I am not scared to fly,
And just say goodbye.

Just turn and look behind,
From the place,
The place at which you stand,
And here I go.

Your perfume struggles perfectly with the ambient air,
I still fell you everywhere.
My daydreams love the violet color of your lips,
And the nightmares that follow this.

Just turn and look behind,
From the place,
The place at which you stand,
And here I go!