

Stacy's Crying

Criminal Colection

Stacy's crying and I'm tryin',
I'm tryin' to understand her.
What is she doing why is she moving,
from place to place, from me?

I love silence, but this is violence,
she tries to ignore me.
In all the places and all the pictures,
she's almost everywhere.

I don't know what is wrong with you
and I don't know what we should do.
You look so empty, when you're without dreams,
you look so crazy when you're without me. (without me)

When I see her face.
I try to forget those days...those days, and the place
When I hold her hand
Should i understand her?
Should i understand her?

She wants to kill me, she's awake when i sleep.
Stacy's cryin' and I am dyin', but no one rescues me.
Breathing deeply, it's not easy, read into her brain.
But I'm not lyin', I'm still tryin', I'm tryin' to understand her.

I don't know what is wrong with you and I don't know what we should do.
You look so empty, when you're without dreams, you look so crazy when you're without me. (without me)

When I see her face.
I try to forget those days...those days, and the place
When I hold her hand
Should i understand her?
Should i understand her?
Oh no

You can kill me if you want -- you can strangle me, smother me,
bury me, and go.

When I see her face.
I try to forget those days...those days, and the place
When I hold her hand
Should i understand her?
Should i understand her?
Oh no