Kill My Thirst

Cripper

Fear can grow
Where safety was
And hate will rise
Where lovers lost

We're missing things We used to have Are playing with what We need the most

At the time
We recognize
We're giving up
'Cause it's too late

I hide myself in strength And cover dirt with paint Pretend to never bother But care from start to end

I am a friend rejector Too many I have lost A promise doesn't matter For I prefer distrust

I want to live in freedom Though I cannot let go
The more I try to pick up
The less I seem to know

I cannot stay where I am
Don't know where else to run
The future left behind me
I'm waiting for what's gone

Bastards live Where dreamers die With angry source Respect runs dry

We want to stay
And settle down
What we learn instead
Is how to leave

On the road We miss our homes While being there Can lock us in

I know I am a fighter What for I still don't get The reason I am still here Is I don't dare to leave

I hate me for the reasons The others love me for My strength and my endurance Makes them leave me alone

Take a peek
But do not touch
Dare to touch
But don't take home

We need directives To feel free It is the choice That insecures

Hopes are high And aims are great What we can't have We want the most