

The eye

Edyta Bartosiewicz

I'm running away from you
And you're trying to get me down at your feet
Your only waiting to see me crawl
Admitting, all what I did was wrong
You're the truth
You're the eye I can't hide
I'm. too exposed to your filtering light
Where was your conscience
When I got killed?
Why D'you wanna teach the things
You should be taught?
All right let's say that nothing is for real
But how would you explain that my wound is bleeding
You're the truth
You're the eye...