Heartstoned

You think that is a piece of news Idea awake you from your dream Not bad for ever You comprehend not yet All around seemed like a good informers But nobody give you advice Cause they don't know how you feel down And they do more harm than good The ruthlesness is worse, you know it well She does not care about anothers

Ref: solitude is better for me, you know - you see

Love is for fools, you recognized it late No time for pleasant words Confession can't help you But you drown in tears of hate It will never stop No friends help you Love becomes in hate But it isn't forever Peace will rise in your mind And you conciliate with judgement