

Our Story

Forever Slave

Do you need to be yourself?
Don't you want to understand it?
Did you round your story out
by yourself?
At Night the phone rings (I listened)
a sweet voice whispers his name
His face changes and he goes out
he follows a dream
While I'm on my own

And I expected to go on

Our Story
I remember it in my dreams
(I'm a dreamer)
I missed someone
There was no one
I can't understand it

At school I seek your glance
(I get it)
Without you the world is different
I thought about a new life
or my suicide
There's no solution