Another day of desperate hearts
has come to its final act
My brain advises me to commit a suicide
every sound's makin' me mad
I think I gonna explode
I am so confused
Memories are mixing with fancies again and again
I am caught in my own shadow
which is cold as steel
The only way to find a way is to disappear

In the heap of old junk
I found a lost letter
which no-one has seen
It tells 'bout great love
that I desire passionately
I'm searching for grace
to heal the painful wounds in my heart
'Cause I cannot face this ruthless world alone

Peaks of my feelings they are so keen
They jab my poor soul
Could you tell me what does this mean?
Please give me a rescue rope
I just want to evaporate and join the air
I want to be free
Just let me dissociate
Virtua beauty, don't you let me drown any more