

## I Want To Die In The Hot Summer

A moving stream  
It's time to go  
Torn apart  
Once again

Disturb and resolve  
The memories of you  
Wearing down that we're through  
Moving in circles

Watching your eyes  
Balance on my part is lost again

A moving stream  
The memories of you  
Sleeping at night  
Now we're through

Moving in circles  
Glisten outside  
Torn apart  
Once again

## I Love You But I've Chosen Darkness