

What the hell kind could we be  
While the creature sleeps in me  
Hurt them all  
But never cried for all my life

It was pain to learn again to open heart  
But we forgot to play

Can remember but a face  
Just some movements like a race  
Gotta nothing gotta me  
with all my love

Be sorry for oneself and justify  
But never understand

We share the same real  
You can't put it down  
This story's not real  
You can't leave behind

We live the same dream  
You can't put it down  
Well all's just a fear  
And image of mine

Sweep all traces and forgot  
Who you were and what you got  
Now the creature awakes  
And seeks the prey and blood

Be sorry for oneself and justify  
But don't forget to play