

once I was taught to fly  
but someone kept me in his eye  
my wings were burnt and for a while I cried  
but now I'm in the air again  
and headed for a better when  
to land upon a closer friend again

I drew my own world in every sky  
in few and cruel words you passed me by

it took me years to concentrate on anything or any fate  
but the one I found in hate for you  
you tangoed down 'till you were sore  
a bottled leaked and many more...  
I picked you from a frozen floor again

I wish I could have done whatever I felt  
just to pull a loaded gun from my belt and blow it in your mout  
h...  
blow it in your mouth...

let me go... I'll make it better on my own  
let me go... I may just break a few bones  
let me go... I ask you to let me go  
and just let me flow

you die in every dream I have, but I still wake up  
it may be you that made me dring...  
I dring...I dring...

let me go... I'll make it better on my own  
let me go... I may just break a few bones  
let me go... I ask you to let me go  
and just let it flow