

You are knocking at my private door  
Yes, you - the shadow of my very soul  
A covert companion in my part of darkness  
No common world-light shall connote to illuminate me  
Together, we travel into my deepest realm  
Together, we invert the law of material bliss  
I don't need fake sympathy  
Let my world spins, I will not be there to care  
I will remain isolated  
Until the coming of my time  
I have my 'truest identity'  
And the real side of me will be kept off-surface  
I am here but they will never see me  
It is no matter what if they would call me insane  
Together, we laugh at the every day's issues  
Together, we seek for pleasures of a loner  
I don't need fake sympathy  
Let my world spins, I will not be there to care  
I will remain isolated  
Until the coming of my time