Pathetic

Here, leave it on my chair Here, would you like to wear? I feel my soul Inside your tears Now can't you see I do mind? And what I feel Is what you need Don't turn around Here, I'm covered by your face, oh Here are moments of that days So stay alone With all your fears Now can't you see I do mind? My everlasting aching seam. Don't turn around Each moment of that day Run over me And I got to stay I'm so alone On empty scene Now can't you see I do mind? I'm so alone

You might never see it!

Khoiba