You're vanishing into my thoughts you will destroy at once as if they were some dreadful draughts you merely have to crunch

To be free, to be free from me To be free, to be free from me

It never seemed like final try, one day you were gone you made me laugh, but even cry, by all the things you have done

To be free, to be free from me To be free, to be free from me

I tried to forgive and forget to wipe out the memories we had but the pain is still burning in my every cell For you there is no wishing well... - burn in hell!!!

I don't believe, that it is real, the boy you loved that night I'd rather know, I'd rather feel, Your love is not that right

To be free, to be free from me To be free, to be free from me

I tried to forgive and forget to wipe out the memories we had but the pain is still burning in my every cell For you there is no wishing well... - burn in hell!!!