

Nothing Else Matters

Kwan

It seems frail
but it's real
solid strong of the world we build
you just gotta believe
outside it's cold
a dangerous road
never dare cross it alone
this envy you must seal

And you should know
when I'm with you
and you're my own
my reason to live
and I forget where I belong
if we just believe

Let it go, I'll let it go
and I hope that you can understand
when there's you and I
nothing else matters

Realize, their vain disguise
they throw powder in your eyes
this mirage deceives
you know the truth
our home we'll choose
this sanctuary is our booth
pour une mort douce et tranquille