

## The Passers By

Lapko

I want to steal your candlelight  
I don't want to borrow it  
just need to get it all  
Without your failures  
Without your dark, bad memories  
Six thousand faces in colourlights  
I love attention & I want to be the stroke of the day  
I've sat alone and want to kill the passers by  
I deserve your feet  
Am I lonely, queer, a cheater, a loser

I love you father because you're my dad

Give me Back the feel that I'm the only one  
Give me back my illusion cause otherwise I Die  
I'm so far away from golden gates  
but there's a door that no one tried before

I wanna know  
If I can stand proud behind my shadow  
In a way I used to  
I wanna know If I learned anything at all  
Behind my shadow in a way I did  
all of those little words  
Pieces of planet earth  
They're Hanging on me  
They fight with me  
They're Sleeping in me  
They run with me  
I wanna know if my shadow could be proud  
...It is then but not for now

I thought of stealing your candlelight and going  
But it's such an ordinary candlelight  
Without a light of my own I'm just an empty shell  
And It's a big deal to be nothing for yourself  
Without a light of my own I'm a cover with black jeans  
hoping Black will never be "out"