

The Mess (we Made Of Our Lives)

My Passion

I promised you, one day in June
So sang the rain,
The mess we made of our lives.
I compensate with angered eyes
Don't ask me why,
We shouldn't talk in the past

Where is this world?
Where streets are gold?
Damn all their lies
The mud that sticks to your soul.
In my despair, I spurned your love
These sacred years,
Are gone before they are cold

I'm lost before your eyes,
That see everything,
Lost before your eyes
That see everything

There's no fire
(Those trees will fall together)
Don't want fire
(Not now, not ever)
Nothing shameless
(Lie in our beds forever)
Don't do shameless

A midnight train
To streets unknown.
Don't mean a thing
The lovers kiss as they go.
And so I wait,
In patient line
These empty days.
The way we mess with our lives,
The way we mess with our lives,
The way we mess with our... lives.

I'm lost before your eyes,
That see everything
Lost before your eyes
That see everything.

There's no fire
(Those trees will fall together)
Don't want fire
(Not now, not ever)
Nothing shameless
(Lie in our beds forever)
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