

Sometimes I find myself behind your doors
I'm bleeding my soul as I pass on to nothing
I've made myself to believe in something that is nothing
I've made my way to deceive myself among the others,
And you always said

I will come for you
I will say what's true
I've waited my time
I will come for you

I've made myself to believe in something that is nothing
I've made myself to believe in you

Should I choose either way, shame or guilt of being me
And you always said...

I will come for you
I will say what's true
I've waited my time
I will come for you

I've been waiting for this moment
Should I believe in something

I've been waiting for you so long
And you always said...