

paths divided on the edge
defend yourself and kill the rest
it's your rule to survive
turn your head and keep your half

'flowers waving in my childish fields
trains passing by far on the rails
kites were flying high in the sky
it was my game, before that night..
your dresses on the bed
walls deforming, words unsaid
glasses crushing in the night
I was terrified..'

'it's not a matter you'll pay for,
don't take on so' you said on telephone
I'm not angry, I'm now aware
I'm just away, you'll never know where

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walls deforming, words unsaid
I didn't want to hear your cry
can you forgive me for that night?
I should have kept you tight..