

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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your dresses on the bed  
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..