From all I've seen and all I've known there is one song I sing no more there is a pain from deep inside

For many years I felt so strong a single tear I did not share. I was that brave or I pretended?

and maybe I was just too young and spent all my thoughts for fun but I had only good intentions.

...But I found out...

Becoming someone else than me was just the way it had to be as I was searching for addictions.

The rope was tripping down my throat and she was never ending hope but even her true love got weaker.

...and I cry now...

I meet myself again!

- Hold on

I 'm making no mistakes this time.

See me crying again!

- Don't go

I have to be myself this time.