

Absinth Minded

Paatos

What if I told you that my happiness
is depending on you?
That all my fortune is asleep inside
of your hands
Would you believe me if I showed you my true intensions?
Would you still look at me with an all sincere smile?

Is there a place for me without you?
Please tell me that it's so
Where I would be, what could I do
without you?
If you would tell me that it's time
to get out,
Time to move on
What direction would I choos,
what would I do?

Graciously we fly
It's so quiet

Blinded by her, the great Misfortune
The moment she's gone it starts
all over again
Blinded by her, the great Misfortune
The moment she's gone I'm down on
my knees