

Here's my life and here's my way and here's my body  
here's my pain meet  
my mother see my train get on get on get on get on  
Walk with me in my strange life I've no things to show  
and no things to hide  
Life is fair and this blooming game will go on and on  
and on

This possession  
never was a question  
a healer for this tension  
tenderness and pressure.  
From my warnings  
all you got was your needs  
all you did was promise  
you were only fake

Little by little touch by touch our eyes grew cold our  
hands grew rough  
Little by little losing touch hello hello hello hello  
failed in trust got sunk in pain obsessed with love and  
clouds and rain  
Lives collapse and this fucking game goes on and on and  
on

This possession  
never was a question  
a healer for this tension  
tenderness and pressure.  
From my warnings  
all you got was your needs  
all you did was promise  
you were only fake