

Is this morality, as you suppress me,
you want to own me, I sleep inside you
and I know it well that you need me
You give me water, I'd never starve,
you rule my nightmares but you don't let me laugh
and I know it well that you need me,
and I know it well, you won't leave me

Why don't you colour my life, why don't you

You drag me with you, and you drown my screams,
you say: you're vicious, don't you know what it means?
don't you understand what I tell you?
I know you love me, don't you feel this grace,
you misjudge it's meaning, we think in different ways

I don' want to die the rest of my days,
I don't want to lose my voice,
I don't want to gaze into space...

Why don't you colour my life, why don't you