

Visions

SoKo

Forgive the ones you hate the most
Result of a broken home
A giant hole in a heart so cold
And visions that you seek
You grow too fast to weep

Hear the words of a silent child
A lonely soul and a worried mind
And visions of a man who screams
It's better if you learn to dream
Quietly
Forgive the ones you hate the most
Forgive the ones you hate the most

Countless nights of broken dreams
Friends that only you can see
Your visions are the truth
That they taught you
In books you never read

Shine a light on my sleepless nights
I hope I won't be the first to cry
And visions of a man who bleeds
Discover that the wound
Is too deep and never heals

Forgive the ones you hate the most
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