

## All I Know

### Stream of Passion

Somewhere,  
someone has turned my thoughts  
into nightmares.  
Somehow their words  
are now my own, and I'm sure

they can take all I know  
and break it to pieces,  
they can take all I know.

Somewhere,  
someone is on the run  
with my true self,  
leaving a shadow on my wall.  
Somehow the wounds are always there  
in the mirror,  
somehow the horror never stops,

And I'm sure  
you can take all I know  
and break it to pieces,  
every trace of my love  
is lost in the fire.  
Lléname de melancolía.  
Truth falls bellow the ideal.