Cold spreads out a chill of fear when the wind blows Used to freeze and bind me here... and now it grows Feel they will exploit my crude naivity Things I will reveal to you - my diary

Put into words what I'm feeling put into words my whole life...

In chains When will I freak out in chains?

Thoughts that are about to rise will be unbound Doubts - I try to verbalize and write them down Push the narrowness aside incessantly It's just in you that I confide - my diary

Put into words what I'm feeling put into words my whole life...

In chains When will I freak out in chains?

Searching, I'm searching the world in my head Hoping, still hoping to find it somewhere Traveled through landscapes in quest of this place Where peacefully sugary roses await...

Mellowly in arms wide open - they comfort me in peace Countless people notice me and listen honestly Colorful but open-minded they tolerate me all Wouldn't it be great if I can find this lost imaginary world...

There are times, when — through the haze — I find it hard to see

There are times, when I regret there's no-one here for $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

There are times, when I'm alone, I'm crying desperatly There are times, when I miss Daddy's hand that's guiding me \dots

When do I quit the labyrinth of my life? When do I quit the labyrinth inside? When do I quit the labyrinth ... sometimes? When will I quit the labyrinth of my life?

Find me - and I will take you on this trip with me Guide me - you'd use my eyes to judge what I can see Raise me - I'll show you all the things that worry me Please help me - this is my SOS... my diary

In chains - when will I freak out in chains?