

Would it be better
If I was fit and hired?
Or just like today
I would stay sick and tired
And torn apart
By the sins of yesterday

You know I'm not like that
I'm just acting the fool
Until you're amused
I can kill and hide the truth from you
And keep on falling apart

Is there anyone who can blame me?
Anyone who can save me
From yesterday?
And from all the mistakes
That I always make

You know that I can
But somehow I'll never try
Is it worth to be here,
If I already know that it won't satisfy
Just like a white lie

The war is over
But where is my peace then?
Something is missing
But it's too tiring to understand
The real reason of that

Is there anyone who can blame me?
Anyone who can save me
From yesterday?
And from all the mistakes
That I always make