

I never gonna be your sun..  
No more lights! No more shades!  
You're fake ..  
Don't spin around with that stick!

I can't be blind.. listening the sound  
I'm caving in.. to your mind  
Tell me how.. to ask you why

You got all of hate and all of dirt inside

I'm gonna get rid of that  
No more cry! No more games!  
You were dove ..  
I made you and you can't fly

You don't need anyone  
You're just a thing that comes out  
and I'm gonna clear up my mind

You got all of hate all of dirt inside