

Lost burning beds, nights we shared
Forced favors, my creations
Life's candy...

Thoughts turned to stains, Reeled into your side
More than ever, Lost the Pleasures
You will leave lost

Stick, Stick, Stick inside again!

See your eyes open wide...
Seen your head closed

Times and times again, reached for your loose hand
Flights to others. Low pretensions
Truths to me

Look inside your head, release you cruel dead hand
Core the center, chalked forever.
You will leave lost

{Pre-Chorus}

See your eyes open wide...
Seen your head closed

Your lips empty now, what is real
Felt your shade so cold.

Cut off the heart flow...
left me dead.