

Fix mine
Is this the life you perceive?
Future pure, Unsure
Your pattern embedded in me
Air is pain, Reverse game
Is this the love you perceive?
Burn alive, Too fast
We're already saying goodbye

Could you be the part I left behind me?
Would you be the one who understands me?
How will we decay with all my voices
Guiding us astray as we grow older?
When we meet in hell will we remember
Every door we chose was coloured brightly?
You're the only part I leave behind me
You're the only one who understands me
Fatima is hell

I would do anything for you