

Veronika Coassolo:

If I had been on your mind on that day  
Holding on to your thoughts, to you mind that way  
You could've never jumped down in those arms  
You could've never left my heart cold  
(2x)

Dead

Guilty now here, there's no mercy for you  
I stand  
burning your image, your lies and your hands  
You're dead  
I'm building a prayer for the memories I can't stand  
Your life doesn't bother me now  
I'm discharged  
I kill yourself  
Just to feel good  
And make my life better without your trace  
You're dead

Buried under this ground  
If I had been on your mind on that day  
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(2x)

Damned

But I feel the shame of the cheap life, for this  
I'm blessed  
You kept on poisoning all of my days  
And for this  
brutally joking, so I bought a smile from death  
The others said ... of your demise  
Was my life and I love  
All my survival skills  
I loved you, too  
But you tried to kill me as well  
Too bad

You didn't give me respect  
If I had been on your mind on that day  
Holding on to your thoughts, to you mind that way  
You could've never jumped down in those arms  
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(2x)