

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

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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

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