Way too restless, in suspense When the voices begin, all the whispers in silence, he just took it on a chin Defense turned to violence Laying face down on a sand, those whispers in silence He couldn't understand... not a word Now a word! From the hidden moaning to a hopeless wiping screams Face down on a shoreline, it was not like how it seemed With all the passion drowning, leaving nothing but a doubt "Soon you buried six feet under, there's nothing to talk about!" ...now a word Clench your fist, close your eyes - be mesmerized Hit me hard, do not miss - before the last one I'll just keep my mouth shut - till the last cut Hit me hard, do not miss - before the last kiss There is no one left to blame Everything you say just makes me shiver Abandoned drifter, now naked to the bone Dreams feeling like the enemy The king gave away his throne That's not a way he chose it That's not away he planned Still shouting, now in the dark, he just couldn't understand

... not a word