

I ceased to say what I feel  
I didn't stop feeling, did I?  
It's an eyesore to hear something real  
Slowly faith also dies  
Silence fails to bring salvation  
Maybe there is none at all?  
I will not find the direction  
To places where hope still strolls

One word and a word too much  
Was spoken between us tonight  
Broke the calm before the storm  
Tore the velvet of the night

Now live the way you like  
Don't ask me how I feel  
When words are full of spikes  
No thoughts ever seems to be real  
When our ways, our ways again  
Go apart and we can't carry on  
Why play on, why remain  
Maybe rain, maybe wind  
Will bring back faith to us

One word and a word too much  
Was spoken between us tonight  
Broke the calm before the storm  
Tore the velvet of the night

I ceased to say what I feel  
I didn't stop feeling, did I?  
It's an eyesore to hear something real  
Do what you want, live as you like  
The turmoil of words we know  
I don't want anymore empty terms  
What will be time will show...

One word and a word too much  
Was spoken between us tonight  
Broke the calm before the storm  
Tore the velvet of the night