

No I wouldn't mind going gently into the night  
As long as it don't hurt  
I won't put up a fight to go beyond the time  
When our hands and voice are sold to a world overgrown  
It's moving so fast we should slow down  
But there's the shadows from the trees  
Deader till the windows pain, get right, alive  
Waiting once again, lonely from a tree  
Down the other kind until I'm done  
But I wouldn't mind, no I wouldn't mind

I can see it with my own tilt eyes  
That I wouldn't mind  
I don't care if I vanish into thin air  
As long as there ain't pain  
I would leave you that burning pain  
To live on the other side  
So reckless and free on your own  
With no fear of the unknown  
But I'm moving too fast I should slow down  
But there's the shadow on the trees  
Dance on the window pane  
Hero of the lie, the way it once again, longing from a tree  
Down the other kind until I'm done  
But I wouldn't mind, no I wouldn't mind

I can see it with my own tilt eyes  
That I wouldn't mind

If time it must be heater  
It's embedded in the skies  
Stealing all your memories  
As leeches passing bye  
It's the same old story  
Just told on a different day  
A ladder on some journey  
Down and dark away  
But I wouldn't mind  
No I wouldn't mind  
I can see it with my own tilt eyes  
That I wouldn't mind  
I wouldn't mind