Chamber - L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir, Torn

If I tried to show my world to you
I'd destroy yours
I'd make you cry.
I feed a rising urge to do so,
But I
don't want to hurt you

You blindly trust in others words
Without a doubt
To keep this world of beautiful illusions
And everything all right

In your perfect little world
You're truly happy,
always careful, always considerate
oh, you behave so well

Sometimes you're disguising me,
I want to scream and shout
reality straight in your face
want to cause you pain,
tear down your seventh heaven

But looking at you now,
I know I'll keep these thoughts,
as thoughts not words,
because I love you

In your perfect little world
You're truly happy,
always careful, always considerate
oh, you behave so well