

Diary Of Dreams, Sin Skinner

Your secret world is far away,
you don't listen to what I say.
Give me permission to enter.
I'd like to understand,
let me hold your hand.

Let me be your sin skinner...

My liberty in isolation,
my fingertips in consolation.
A sad condition, my intuition.
Let me be your friend,
I'm here to heal the sand.

Keep my integrity intact,
I want to base my life on facts.
Whatever comes, I never know,
but life will ultimately show.

Still very silent
I even hear your breath.
What have I come for?
I know I wanted more...
Have you not understood?
It is your life they took,
And all you do is cry,
Don't tell the world good-bye!