

Edyta Bartosiewicz, The Eye

I'm running away from you
And you're trying to get me down at your feet
Your only waiting to see me crawl
Admitting, all what
I did was wrong
You're the truth
You're the eye
I can't hide
I'm too exposed to your filtering light
Where was your conscience
When I got killed ?
Why D'you wanna teach the things
You should be taught ?
All right let's say that nothing is for real
But how you explain that my wound is bleeding
You're the truth
You're the eye...