

# Eve 6, Indian Giver

You relieve me  
You give me  
Then you take it  
away from my  
memory...

How much more  
empty can I feel  
Then this feel-  
ing of false hap-  
piness, so real  
You make me  
laugh at  
My own  
stupidity  
And when  
you're with me  
My world's seen  
differently

Restore energy  
when strength  
is gone  
And numb me  
up when the  
pain's too  
strong  
Stress of life it  
last too long  
you remove my  
strains  
And reality  
is gone...

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You give me  
Then you take it  
away from my  
memory...