

Headplate, Delicate

Like a raging flow inside me, it burns inside my skin

And into the blindness I see you
You return so innocent and pure
But nothing I hear can stop this
It's all in my head, it's full of shit

'Cause everything will come back again
It's in the end there is nothing I can do

Into another scene we walk right in
With opened minds we try to find
For all I seek is a word that's true
That nothing is fake that comes from you

'Cause everything will come back again
It's in the end there is nothing I can do

So delicate, so free
'Cause there is nothing that can stop this now
So delicate, so clean
'Cause there is nothing in the end that's true

But betrayed too many times I know
I'll be the one that ends up sad
Now I know it's time to walk away
'Cause there is nothing in the end that's true

'Cause everything will come back again
It's in the end there is nothing I can do

So delicate, so free
'Cause there is nothing that can stop this now
So delicate, so clean
'Cause there is nothing in the end that's true