

Nichya, Pain to choose (Nichya)

It's the pain that you choose
it's the pain that you caused
it's the game that we lose
it's the moment we've lost
Where do i belong?
Where do you belong?
How will you survive?
How will i get by?
Not to have a regret
never love, never let
have a courage to forget.
Not too slow, not too fast
not to leave and not to last
not to steal from the past.
Split in halves broken hearts
set adrift, blown apart
to recover and restart.
Never show so they won't see
better hide and conceal
and deceive, and deceive.
It's the pain that you choose
it's the pain that you caused
it's the game that we lose
it's the moment we've lost
Where do i belong?
Where do you belong?
How will you survive?
How will i get by?
Not to spoil, not to break
never touch, never take
not to make a new mistake.
Not to love not to hurt
find a moment to revert
not to speak out the word.
To reset and to rewind
better deaf, better blind
not to ache, not to die.
Never let them make you numb
never let them do you harm
never keep yourself disarmed.
It's the pain that you choose
it's the pain that you caused
it's the game that we lose
it's the moment we've lost
It's the pain that you choose
it's the pain that you caused
it's the game that we lose
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Where do i belong?
How will you survive?
Where do i belong?
How will you survive?
How will i get by?