

# Rykarda Parasol, Your Arrondissement or Mine?

I've been known to walk  
With other souls in pain.  
How can I explain the shame  
That makes you do it again?  
In the middle of the night  
Where wrongs are rights,  
And you've got nothing Left to loose,  
You could choose to feel  
What's revealed  
Conceal and be numb.

Oh, I'm wise  
And I know the score,  
So before we begin,  
I'm gonna look for the door ...

Tried to have a talk with myself  
About the walk  
I'd take with you  
The conclusion that I drew  
Was it would be of no use.

So I, I'll decide:  
Let's take a ride  
Into the night,  
Into the night,  
Into the night.