Terminal Choice, Nothing

I watch the people passing by
Hiding from the rain
No one cares about the other
No one likes to see the pain
I watch the clouds up in the sky
And everything reminds me of you
But I know I can't change all the things
I've done to you

I remember the time
When we both were young and free
We took everything
And we were so fucking free
Everything we did,
We did not fear any consequence
Now reality comes over us
We dream ourselves away

But your dream goes in a different direction
I can't follow you
I can't follow you
Your stupid mind, your fucking soul
Bring back all the things I hate
Stupid mind, fucking soul
Bring back all the things I hate

You mean nothing
You mean nothing to me anymore

But I still remember you
And it hurts
I still remember you
And it fucking hurts so much