

The Ark, You, Who Stole My Solitude

You, who stole my solitude
and expelled me into this mood
-Who permitted you to intrude
so unelegant and rude?

You, who haunt me all day long
who make me write this song
of how you've done me wrong

You, who stole my solitude
the most precious thing I owned
I never will forgive you

You, who barricade my streets
who leave me no retreat
who haunt me in my sleep
and bitter what I eat

You,
-Say what did you expect?
for a person who's infected
my association paths
-Did you expect a lovesong?

You, who stole my solitude
the most precious thing I owned
I never will forgive you