

# Tristesse De La Lune, Desire

Her life stands still  
She waited for herself  
She tried to forget  
What she once was  
This way was too long  
She can't find herself  
And her life changed

She found a new desire  
And could not get enough  
She says: I'm deranged  
It's too hard for me

The moon danced around her  
She felt so alive  
Showed what she could be  
She flew too high  
Into empty skies and  
She layed down into the stars

I'm deranged  
It's too much for me  
Pushed me down  
It's something in my mind  
Nobody can heal me  
I found a new desire  
And could not get enough

She dreamed herself away  
This life seemed not real to her  
Made wrong decisions  
And can't find a way out  
She ruined herself and  
Did not see what went wrong  
This was not meant for her