When Came April, Dead Skin

I KEPT FIGHTING TILL THE END BUT I WAS FALLEN IN THIS WAR I TRIED TO CHANGE REALITY AND I TOLD ME MY OWN FAIRY TALE

TRYING TO BURY MEMORIES
IT IS LIKE A TATTOO THAT YOU HATE
BUT THIS IS MY WAY TO FORGET
AND I WISH YOU LUCK ON YOUR OWN WAY

IT MAKES ME SAD THAT OUR BAD TIMES WEIGH MORE THAN THE GOOD ONES WE'VE HAD

NOW IT'S TOO LATE BUT MAYBE WE WILL MEET IN OUR NEXT LIFE