

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