

12012, Pistol (English Version)

Hey, can you understand the truth I tell you?
Today, here and now we don't talk about that night.
Ah God's so unfair, he can't save anyone.
Ah raising up their hands and presching love, those fakers can't save a thing.
(Can you hear them?) The scream of the innocent (Can you hear them?)
And the brash voices trapped in cages
- I want them both to set me free.
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or...
Finger on the trigger...
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or... the smocking gun
Ah I chase the memories of the night the truth was hidden away.
So you wake me with a midnight call, but you're to late...
(I can't go back) I'm the midst of a journey (I can't go back) to atone for past crimes,
(Once more) I nibble on my lip and expose the truth.
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or...
Finger on the trigger...
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or... the smocking gun
I remember all your wishes that never came true and all those trivial words.
I can't really appreciatemy destiny, so I can't let it go so easily.
(I love you) I'll soon be at your side (I love you) with peaceful kisses,
Beacuse somehow I've turned out this way.
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or...
A gun pressed to my temple...
Can't say goodbye, what do you see? A lie on the truth or... at the limits of my hatred.
Ready go stand up. What will see? Alie on the truth or...
From th limits of my hatred...
Ready go stand up. What will see? Alie on the truth or... the truth of love.