

# 666-Girls, Paece

I.

Run from the truth  
But never lie  
I say what I feel  
I think about it at all  
It shows my emotions  
By the tears that flow  
The smile that radiates

ref.:

Breathe slowly,  
the music calms me,  
Poety soothes me ...  
Found peace of mind

II.

Escaping from the devil  
But the heat in Hell  
There is no greater than  
My suffering  
All my emotions through tears  
It shows that flow  
The smile that radiates

Ref.:

Breathe slowly,  
the music calms me,  
Poety soothes me ...  
Found peace of mind

III.

Run from the truth ...  
because it is a painful existence ...  
Never be, we do not reconcile  
Leave me ... ..  
Then when I needed you ....  
Depart forever ...  
My friend

Ref.:

Breathe slowly,  
the music calms me,  
Poety soothes me ...  
Found peace of mind  
Breathe slowly,  
the music calms me,  
Poety soothes me ...  
Found peace of mind