

Apoptygma Berzerk, Suffer In Silence

I know I messed things up
By turning gold to stone.
Because of my free will
I lied about it all the way.
I need to forget,
And make this tragic feeling go away

I never heard a word,
A word of what you said.
I never heard a word,
A word of what you said.
Too busy being selfish;
I never learned the rules of life.
It's hard to confess,
And look you in the eyes.
I need you to forgive,
And make this tragic feeling go away.

I know I lost.
Please let me suffer in silence.
I've said enough.
Please help me hide from the ghosts
From my past
For a while