Artrosis, Stone Infatuated

While thinking of her You keep repeating stony words Silence - all around -Doesn't help you forget

The blind fate throws what you've got into the abyss of love Senseless is your attempt to win with the feeling

A new idea lights the fire You want to remain a slave Emptiness, inside you, Desperate wish to sort it out

The blind fate throws what you've got into the abyss of love Senseless is your attempt to win with the feeling