

# Diary Of Dreams, The Saint

I tried to prevent this.  
How I wished that you were wrong  
Bear with me a few more days.  
You said you foresee things

This is for sure not a coincidence  
This is not fate and it's not luck.  
Maybe it is just meant to be...

Give me a moment to wonder  
Give me a moment to fall apart  
Give me a reason to keep you  
Give me a reason for an excuse

We breathe the same air, you know  
We feed on the same thoughts  
We drink from the same spring  
and all this is not enough...

We hide from the surface  
We want to be left alone  
We're searching for reasons  
but answers do not exist

A crime is the thought itself  
The implementation  
is only the consequence  
Come face the things you did

Tell me where you've been  
Tell me what you've seen  
Tell me what you've heard  
Tell me what you felt