Flexa Lyndo, Thank The Scene

We've been up and down, from here to there, from battlefields to highlands. Cursed be this masquerade, sometimes I wish I never heard the mermaids. They say : "Why don't you smile ? ". I'm lonely, why should I care ?

I wanna thank the scene, I throw my heart away.

Music has fucked up my life, I cannot sleep if I don't find the right rime. Exploding failure rate, recurrent dream haunted by bloody mermaids. They say : "Why don't you dive by my side ? ". I'm lonely, why should I care ? I wanna thank the scene, I throw my heart away.