

Grey, At The End Of The Bend

Shiny chain. A shiny chain is on my neck.
On your mouth, ... losing my time.
I seek the silence of a quiet house.
I still drive, but... I don't know where I go.

Flee the shame. Such a shame, it's far away.
A holy crime,...sullies my soul.
I have the remorse of a schoolmaster.
Who has raped a child, oh no, oh no.....

She was just an object.
A vicious desire.
An angel of innocence.
I seek the silence of a quiet house.
I still drive, but... I don't know where I go.

Excuse me girl. Please get dressed now.
We are both,....victims of the joy.
I seek the silence of a quiet house.
My dooms waits for me...at the end of the bend.