

Hearts Of Black Science, Silver

You break away
And you fall down
Spin around
Crash into the ground

Black winter night
Colored in blue
Silver moonlight
On the edge of morning sunshine

You walk with me
Killing your dream
The wind is blowing
In our faces

Cut your hands off
And touch your hair
Bite the bullet
If it hurts

I walk towards
A future
That doesn't hold
Nothing for me