

# Khoiba, Pathetic

Here, leave it on my chair  
Here, would you like to wear?

I feel my soul  
Inside your tears  
Now can't you see  
I do mind?  
And what I feel  
Is what you need  
Don't turn around

Here, I'm covered by your face, oh  
Here are moments of that days

So stay alone  
With all your fears  
Now can't you see I do mind?  
My everlasting aching seam.  
Don't turn around

Each moment of that day  
Run over me  
And I got to stay  
I'm so alone  
On empty scene  
Now can't you see  
I do mind?  
I'm so alone  
You might never see it!