

# Kwan, Nothing else matters

It seems frail  
but it's real  
solid strong of the world we build  
you just gotta believe  
outside it's cold  
a dangerous road  
never dare cross it alone  
this envy you must seal  
And you should know  
when I'm with you  
and you're my own  
my reason to live  
and I forget where I belong  
if we just believe  
Let it go, I'll let it go  
and I hope that you can understand  
when there's you and I  
nothing else matters  
Realize, their vain disguise  
they throw powder in your eyes  
this mirage deceives  
you know the truth  
our home we'll choose  
this sanctuary is our booth  
pour une mort douce et tranquille