

Kwan, Twang

I'd tell you everything you need to know
and you wouldn't have to care about a thing
I'd come for your rescue
coming closer to the storm
a silent whisper or a roar
it seems you can't make a difference
suctions getting stronger
you feel the bond
it's been leading you along
lingering like little tinkles
I'd tell you everything you need to know
and you wouldn't have to care about a thing
I'd come for your rescue

Angel eyes, wide their shut
but mesmerized by their piercing spark
despite of this, whatever it is
there's no way out

I'd feel you memories keep them alive
be the surgeon of your fractured mind
you will follow the leader
I'd tell you everything you need to know
and you wouldn't have to care about a thing
I'd come for your rescue

I'm stuck in a cerebral lock
you came right through my weak and fragile spot
I won't surrender, was brought up with a lot of heart
your time was brief
you missed your only shot