

Nuno Bettencourt, Severed

Love is for the birds
Birds are flyin' south
Seasons will change
No place to hide

I severed a wing
Learning to fly
Clouds are rolling in
I think I'm gonna die

I severed a wing and I cannot fly
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine
What do I do if it starts to rain?
What do I do about this pain?

Out in the dark and I'm by myself
Winter is planning a big farewell
I dream of a time when I touched the sky
I severed a wing and I cannot fly

Sunday I ruled my life
Made my plans, made my own solutions
Sunday night, fate arrived
Life has regarded me as pollution

Hard to find a friend
I need some company
I'm scared of the dark
The dark is scared of me

I'm scared of the dark and I'm by myself
Winter is planning a big farewell
I dream of a time when I touched the sky
I dream of a time in a former life

I severed a wing and I cannot fly
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine
What do I do if it starts to rain?
What do I do about this pain?

Sunday I ruled my life
Made my plans, made my own solutions
Sunday night, fate arrived
Life has regarded me as pollution

Sinner
Sinner
Made my own solution

Sinner
Sinner
Sinner, pollution

Sunday I ruled my life
Made my plans, made my own solutions
Sunday night, fate arrived
Life has regarded me as pollution