

Scheer, Driven

See, I can't feel, I can't breath, I am smitten
Even angels with sin if they're driven.

Burned by the sun, on my skin, burnt my fingers,
Curse myself into the wind to hear it whisper.

Now I know I've started something,
Now I know I've started something,
These secrets,
Will tell themselves
Someday

Now I know I've started something.
Sometimes I feel you burn through me,
And I can't move and I can't breath
And all this things will stay with me,
'Till I've lost you.

Now I know I've started something.
Started something, started something.