

Takida, Snypah

Yeah you feel like you're minded
Yeah you feel that in your head
Take the blood from the rare ones
It's not you it's them that is

Always prevent that no one be heard

Your time will not survive
Your feelings are alone

Take some time from the children
Who's their teacher now instead?
Will you go there and feed them
You can not take the pain away

Always prevent that no one be heard
Yeah!

Your time will not survive
Your feelings are alone

It's always been a reminder, when you shot her apart
But she's still coming back alive
Can you hear, can you feel her, when she's calling for you
And your insides begin to die

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