

Terminal Choice, No Chance

You say you love me but I can't believe
The way you do the things you do
You can put me in a golden cage
And I'm sure you lost the key

It's not the way you can hold me
So what I do is to break free
And now you sit there with your broken eyes
And again I'm telling lies...

When I'm alone at night
I close my eyes
And I can see you again
You know in reality
There is no chance
For you and me