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