

The Bridge (The Bridgeheads), Destiny

Looking for your pretty eyes
hoping it'd be better
you ran away to realize
that nothing really matters
(now) all the words are
decomposed
(and) thoughts are burned in
shadows
I've always been so petrified
that nothing really matters
Can the world help me be?
I'm not its child of destiny
but when you come
suddenly it's destiny
I didn't want to hurt your lips
for give me. I was jealous
will anybody turn back time?
it's deadly serious matter