I hate myself and my way of life
This time it makes me bleed from inside
Cos' I was too weak to stand by your side
..and now it's too late for me to say goodbye

Crying into the night, that's the only thing that I can do Cos' now those wings of darkness are holding...

I blame myself and this choice of mine Sometimes I just can't make things right When I turn around and look into your eyes I know that dreams, they will die

Crying into the night, that's the only thing that I can do Cos' now those wings of darkness are holding...you

Black Swan of death
The game has come to the end