I still remember every hour Every second has been ours Far away from any burden We met eyes without a curtain Headless into a new sensation Weather brain nor fear or patience Careless we had a game to play You crossed my way for twenty days Why don't you just heal The yearning that I feel? Hey, what we called a game Is more than just a handful of pain We go the wrong ways Cause I believe it's more than just a handful of pain We go the wrong ways Cause I believe it's more than just a handful of pain

We're different colours, different nature Both we were like pupil and teacher It's a puzzle with two pieces Still not done 'cause one still misses Helpless I go through unknown stages A chapter of life which has missing pages Torture's not only physical It pains unbound Way, way down Why don't you just heal The yearning that I feel? Hey, what we called a game Is more than just a handful of pain We go the wrong ways Cause I believe it's more than just a handful of pain We go the wrong ways Cause I believe it's more than just a handful of pain