

There's this black knot inside of me  
It can't be cried away  
It will stay forever part of me  
I accepted it one day  
It can't be beaten out  
I'm not its master, not it's friend  
Sometimes i think that it has gone  
Later when i'm on my own - i don't

Don't you try to ease my pain  
I need to brood, i need to cry  
Let me rest, let me be  
Let me suffer passionately  
I'm on a psychologic slide  
I'm on a melancholic ride

Walking on a flimsy rope  
I need „nothing“ to fall  
With these forces i can't cope  
I'm interior and small  
At their first opportunity they attack me from the back  
Again i turn off the phone  
Feel a sudden sense of calm

Don't you try to ease my pain  
I need to brood, i need to cry  
Let me rest, let me be  
Let me suffer passionately  
I'm on a psychologic slide  
I'm on a melancholic ride

Leave me now, and i will rise  
When the darkness turns to light  
I'll tackle my day, climb the mountain  
Stay awhile, enjoy the sight  
Until i slide again