

Late in the night  
I walk alone and thousand pictures  
Are flying in my mind  
And all my steps  
It's like the beating of my passion  
Exploding in my heart  
Always ready to run through the life  
I never throw, never throw my time away  
Say that it's a crime  
Take me off the line  
Give me what I need  
Another night  
I'm ready to begin again  
Sometimes it's faked  
When our hearts can't find the feelings  
We're trying to forget  
Sometimes your fate  
It's not the same what you believe in  
You just can't runaway