

Thirst for life is delightful  
Thirst for fame reawakens  
Don't tell me to stop thinking,  
Don't force me to stop acting,  
Don't make me stop speaking...  
You can't change me  
I would never explain it again.  
You don't know me  
You can't understand my words  
You perceive a parallel idea of me  
Like a coral generated by gemmation.  
You don't see my heart is transparent.  
You don't perceive I'm totally open  
You don't feel my willingness  
You don't trust my clearness  
You misunderstand my essence.  
Anagrammatize my psychotic dreams  
And you will find out myself.