

Impatient

Chainsaw

How to tame the senses?
I'm wasted by desires
Not trying to look behind
Even accidentally
I'm only the one
Of many who desire
Who chase pleasures
With the helpless will

Don't look back
Stay for a while in the darkness
Don't look back
Live this moment of loneliness

Like the one glance
Could mean so much
Can't stand any longer
Need to see you now
What are you doing, poor soul
Dead silence is screaming
Few steps more to take
And you'll see her in Jupiter's light