

Check Please

Cold

How am I supposed to love you?
Why am I too young to die?
How does fever burn inside you?
Must I have a will to fight?
Do these questions have an answer?
Where's the truth that fights the cause?
All my problems form a puzzle
All my pieces have been lost

I can stop any time I want
I can quit any time I want
I can stop any time I want
Nothing in this world can tell me to

Every door is a mental scapegoat
Every wall - a primal cage
Every floor - a brand new level
Every window is built for dreams
Heroes never wanted status
Victims never asked for pain
Reason never needed answers
Statues never wanted shame

I can stop any time I want
I can quit any time I want
I can stop any time I want
Nothing in this world can tell me to

I'm dead, I see things clearly
I confess, I feel this pain
I'm gone, eats all my insides
Why must things be this way?

I can stop any time I want
I can quit any time I want
I can stop any time I want
Loving you might even kill me
Loving you might even kill me