

Die my phobia

Diary of Dreams

Never come back to me
I'd never come back to you

I counted day by day
Pathetic not to see
You win and lose the same
when on your feet again

Not me. We could never accept you
Not you. We could never regret you
Not us. We could never avoid you
Undo. We could never exploit you

My vision of the past
A picture of your face
My template of this game
The same idea again

Life will come undone
to be reborn for good

A concept so insane
We lost the chance to lose
You would not understand
the nature of this game