Go on let your ears define (it). Tell me can you walk me there? Enough, I am not. Enough, I am not real.

Go on let your ears define (it). Tell me if you want me still? Enough, I am not. Enough, I'm a lot less.

Back doors are swinging,
All black is it to defend?
I'm going to walk back injured.
I'm going to walk back injured.
I'm going to walk back into it.

All that you said is heartfelt.

Nobody's protest, it's nobody's protest,

It's nobody's protest.

All that you said is haunted.

Nobody's protest, it is nobody's protest,

It is nobody's protest it is.

Heartbroken,
I breath it.

What are the reasons in Cutting a million tracks, Folded but I'm rolling.
What are the reasons,
Don't wanna to walk back, that's the spirit,
Love you fellow.

Dull black summer,
Can you read the sign?
To an awful setting,
Telling public lies.
Different colors,
Different light that hope you trigger's
Talking to my eyes.