I open the door and look around the faces that are rising from the floor I am in the storm and look around the people who look like a hungry worms.

Trying to find in myself only you can love me and help trying to find my way only trying to find my way

I don't want to see and feel the darkness and hatred of people taking me I'm in the storm and look around the people who look like a hungry worms.

Trying to find in myself only you can love me and help trying to find my way only trying to find my way

looking find my way
I'm looking find my way
I turn back
I'm turning back
looking find my way
I'm looking find my way
I turn back
I'm turning back
find my way...