I can't breathe
But I take feel the heat
It takes a toll on me
I'm ready for you
Release, release me.

Better to be a pair Through each and every stare That glare behind your eyes Told me to save you.

Is this what you call silence?
Inside the eye of every storm
Break away, break away
From this situation
Take away, take away
All the things that hold us down.

Can we break the silence?

Now I want you to speak clearly

Never mistake my good nature

Don't you ever cross me, ever cross me.

Is this what you call silence?
Inside the eye of every storm
Break away, break away
From this situation
Take away, take away
All the things that hold us down.

Better to be a pair of bitter souls (I'd rather fight this all on my own) Better to be together than alone (Our differences are taking their toll)

Better to be a pair of bitter souls (You'll finally find someone Who could give you what I wish I could)

(But I've been so jaded Forget the past It wasn't meant to be this way I need to fight this on my own.)

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