## **Rain of Thoughts**

Don't you feel that I shiver Under your glazed look It's getting cold here Even for the words That are emerging from your mouth When your tongue stabs like a dagger my ears are Bleeding to de ath

As the devil wants me to choose the bad ones Meanwhile the littel white winged man stays dumb

The raindrops falling down I try to catch them with my hands Thoughts - one by one spinning into my head

How long can I take this confusion When I see you in a haze of fury How long can I suffer When I see you in a haze of fury