Whole of my life
I`m looking for the lust
To help me find to be
to be really me

I see it in echos of dreams which awake me Tryin` not to be seen Tryin` not to be me

In the depth of night feelings of desire make me want to know something I can't take

Can I touch the sun ?
I can burn the sky forever!

Can I love the hate ?
I can feel the death however!

Can I blind the moon ?
I can dry the sea by crying!

I don't need to know, why people live for dying!