

All these days I'm living in my own dream
I can see you clearly next to me

Tell me how to be like you and you told me
You should hate
Trust in fate
That is what you should do

But look around isn't something going wrong here?
Can't you see the harm that people do?
You stood up looked at me and you told me
As I said you should hate and now listen to me

So why do you care?
If they let you down
Let you down in tears
And over again
It will swallow you
Swallow you my dear

Look around there's something rotten in here
Can you tell me why to trust in fate?
Fate's a mystery and god is an excuse
People tend to fear what they don't understand

Look me in the eye do you suffer?
Look me in the eye you should suffer well

That's the point it lacks the sense but it does work
We're just people we are the orphans of the hate

The very last time we saw each other
With the heads up high