The world was empty
Before the day
And it don't seem to get better any way
The way I lived would have broken me
I drank too much, had no-one who was watching me
But God send an angel
With broken wings
To save and protect me
To guide me through this life
Was you I met on that day
It was you who saved me from my tragedy

I thought that you were my ark
But you left me in the dark
My little life fell apart
I feel I wanna cry

Friends may leave me
And maybe parents, too
But if I'm weak, I use to count on you
But now I'm sick
Of you, hypocrites,
Pretending to be my friends

I thought that you were my ark but you left me in the dark
My little life fell apart
I feel I wanna cry
I'm looking for a new home
Travelled from Paris to Rome
I never felt so alone
I feel I wanna die