

Feeling his hands here and there  
Hearing his words soft and loud  
Down on my knees - shade on my shoulders-  
My silence like a scorn he will erase  
Crucify my will to hell

Refrain:

Someday  
There is like a voice bleeding in my heart  
Like a child dreaming of his death  
Someday  
Don't feel anymore, don't even survive,  
Just be here, without speaking

He lulls my never being  
Says, I'm his everynothing,  
When at night, he forgives me  
There is no other fight  
My silence like a scorn he will erase  
Crucify my sins to hell

Refrain

Someday my tale  
Is the irony of Harmony,  
I spit on me 'cause  
'Cause he's right  
'Cause I'm a shit.  
He's right because I'm a shit

Words and voices float here and there  
Screaming and burning in my pain

Someday  
There is like a voice bleeding in my heart  
Someday  
Don't feel anymore, don't even survive,  
Like a child dreaming of his death  
Someday  
There is like a choice I don't want to make  
Cause I don't know if I can.