

Ice in your eye  
Assuming that you never come  
and that you we never feel the same way  
You slave, sleep tight  
Home at last in my own cocoon  
Not yours in my own  
Mind of doubts  
Here's how, she's now  
How is it when you are you  
And you can't see the way you failed me  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting  
I have, you have  
Assuming that this  
Tragedy is actually unassumable  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting, all my time  
Am I wasting  
Doubts failed  
Shutters are drawn and I'm fully loved  
Too much fruit and I give up  
Wasting  
Wasting  
Wasting  
Wasting