

Behind close doors, when will you see  
A broken man, torn to pieces  
Thinking of what, we could've been  
If he just turn away from me

Cause I will bring you to your knees  
Oh will you beg to see me cry?  
And give you all the time you need  
To change your lines  
Change your lines away from me

The morning comes, I still can't see  
The meaning to this cause  
That I can't escape  
To see the beauty of the moonlight

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