Okay... one two three My hand - on your mouth the mystery of violence, arouse - for a look in lilac eyes

The cold - in your house is breaking the silence why dont you speak?

Is it me, what I should be, and I would be
Is it me, what I should be, and I would be

The white - of your eyes The mystery of violence, arouse- for a kiss On violent lips

The truth of your lies is breaking the silence why dont you speak?

Is to me what I should be, and I would be is to me what I should be, and I would be

Your flesh - on your bed the mystery of violence arouse - for a face of purple skin

A crack - in your head is breaking the silence, why dont you speak?

Is it me, what I should be
and I will be
is to me what I should be
and I would be - Your flesh! Your flesh!

My hand - Your flesh,
my hand!

Is it me, what I should be and I would be is to me what I should be and I would be is to me what I should be and I would be [Why dont you speak?] is to me what I should be and I would be and I would be

[Is to me what I should be

and I would be]
The white - My hand
your flesh

[Is to me what I should be
and I would be]
My hand - The white
my hand

Why don't you speak?

[Is to me what I should be
and I would be]

My hand - Your flesh your flesh - My hand

The white - My Hand!

your flesh your flesh

my hand - The white

my hand

your flesh my hand

your flesh your flesh

your flesh your flesh

my hand! The white!

My hand! Your flesh!

My hand - Your white

my hand - Your flesh!

Your head - Will crack! Your head!