

Fall Into My Hands

Ours

Tomorrow
I will be here
Set free from me

And all that
I defended
Falls in on me

In a moment
She will rise
And show herself to me

...the hell?
What the hell?!

If you think you were born to die
And it makes you not want to try
Fall into my hands again
Fall into my hands, again

Dissolving
What seemed to be
Friends, dreams, forced needs

Not only
Not gave to me
That stole me from [?]

Communication's suffering
Prejudice is still alive

I tried to save you from yourself
I tried to save you

But if you think you were born to die
And it makes you not want to try
Fall into my hands, again.
Fall into my hands, again.

Don't waste your time
Don't waste your time
Don't waste your time

Cuz' if you think you were born to die
And it makes you not want to try
Fall into my hands - again!
Fall into my hands - again!
Fall into my hands - again!
Fall into my hands...