Tic toc the feeling stops I sense that inner drop it's inside m v head

I feel your energy my old age enemy hey what's that you said I think of all those lies I ask the question why we did what we did

La Trieste calls my name I feel I go insane

I thought she was dead

La Trieste where are you now do you hurt - hurt me somehow
La Trieste where are you now do you hurt - hurt me somehow
I wash in pores of rain to hide that hated pain for someone who

I wash in pores of rain to hide that hated pain for someone who se $\mbox{\em dead}$

I feel her come for me my old age enemy why can't we forget I feel it coming on that feelings growing strong stronger than hate

For what I used to be with you controlling me I killed you but still you're not dead La Trieste...

It's a feeling it's a feeling it's inside my head
It's a feeling it's a feeling I killed you but still you're not
dead

La Trieste...

It's Killing me It's I killed you but still you're not dead

La Trieste...

It's Killing me It's Killing me It's Killing me It's Killing me It's