Take a look at the young ones
For me it's sad
Take a look at the old ones
Aging dread
The fire awaits not burning
Keep doing what you're told
Take a look into my eyes

You say that I'm in it to hurt
For me it's the right way to bleed
Giving up on the search
I just want you to see
I'm older now, but I'm lost in this world
Showing the final cry
Ending is love

Ending is love

Seasons turn into hollow over again Giving up on the true love and soon you're dead The memories not drowning the pain for the day You surrender and you hide

You say that I'm in it to hurt
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