

Crushead, Yes

may I go out tonight? can I be myself?
do you explain to me why you want nothing to do with me anymore
sorry, but today I have no time. always the same excuses: no problem, i'm gonna do this tomorrow
is there anybody else, someone who feels like me?
why does everybody treat me like their enemy?
who still listens to me, and takes me seriously?
where am I loved the way I am?

is there someone who still cares, is there someone who is there?
so give me a: yes. what is the answer? yes

where the no is overcome, I feel at home.
where the no has lost its power, I feel at home.
where the yes stands, I can believe every day, every day.
where the yes stands heaven and earth are united. that's where i'm heard
i'm gonna leave the no behind and hold my head up high
thats where im loved the way I am.

what if I think that my pain is endless?
what if it seems that this is senseless?
what if my life is still a mess?
what if it's just a stony path ?