

# Lacuna Coil, Fragile

What?

Damn you're right  
Dare is about obsession  
It's something inside  
Wounds are bleeding in my hands  
Turning blind  
No one will ever stop this  
Self-made decline  
Nothing really matters

(He's watching me)

What if I look away and deal with it  
Digging in my grave  
I won't deny it  
Fragile my crystal ball  
Shattered on the ground

What?

Damn you're right  
Learn is about rejection  
There's nothing to hide  
Wounds are healing in my hands  
Turning blind  
No one will ever scratch  
My own state of mind  
Nothing really matters

(He's watching me)

What if I look away and deal with it  
Digging in my grave  
I won't deny it  
Fragile my crystal ball  
Shattered on the ground