

Russian Red, Philippe

What are you doing there in your cage
while everybody's going somewhere.
I've just realized
you're coming from my father place
where there's so much more to see.

Hold me, talk to me
Coming closer closer to my arms

What are you doing there oh
sitting down by on only once
You're wasting and wasting /x2
Your time.
I've just realized
You're running to my darkest dream
Where there's so much more.