

Rykarda Parasol, Your Arrondissement or Mine?

I've been known to walk
With other souls in pain.
How can I explain the shame
That makes you do it again?
In the middle of the night
Where wrongs are rights,
And you've got nothing Left to loose,
You could choose to feel
What's revealed
Conceal and be numb.

Oh, I'm wise
And I know the score,
So before we begin,
I'm gonna look for the door ...

Tried to have a talk with myself
About the walk
I'd take with you
The conclusion that I drew
Was it would be of no use.

So I, I'll decide:
Let's take a ride
Into the night,
Into the night,
Into the night.