

# Terminal Choice, Nothing

I watch the people passing by  
Hiding from the rain  
No one cares about the other  
No one likes to see the pain  
I watch the clouds up in the sky  
And everything reminds me of you  
But I know I can't change all the things  
I've done to you

I remember the time  
When we both were young and free  
We took everything  
And we were so fucking free  
Everything we did,  
We did not fear any consequence  
Now reality comes over us  
We dream ourselves away

But your dream goes in a different direction  
I can't follow you  
I can't follow you  
Your stupid mind, your fucking soul  
Bring back all the things I hate  
Stupid mind, fucking soul  
Bring back all the things I hate

You mean nothing  
You mean nothing to me anymore

But I still remember you  
And it hurts  
I still remember you  
And it fucking hurts so much