

Tiara Lu & Marcin Kuczewski, Asylum (Part I) - pi

Lights,
angels stare at us
Both
thought
that I'm already gone
Now
touch,
my fingers are so cold
Help,
right before it all falls, it
all falls down

Rigid rules
have shaped my heart
I'm not a saint at all
Fighting back,
nothing hurts
I'm coming back for more

I'm not a saint at all

Fighting back,
running then
Crawling on the floor
Punch me and
kick me more
I'm only growing strong
(I'm stronger)

I'm not afraid to start a war
so shoot me with your words
I'll come back for more
It's a war!

Rigid rules
have shaped my heart
I'm not a saint at all
Fighting back,
nothing hurts
I'm coming back for more,
(more...)

Coming back for more