

I'm a woman

Can't say I love you, can't say I don't
I'm standing above you, I'm feeling below
By lack of more I'm torn in two
By lack of One I can't See you

Don't know if I really want to be close
Seems I just like to look at the rose
If I'd want to why doesn't it happen
I can't even feel if it really matters

I feel this movement towards you
And if you respond I close, I go
Sometimes I would like to reward you
For your patience, for bearing my 'no'

But here's nothing I can give you
So once more I wrap my legs around you
My body's empty but at least it is real
Only if you Touch it though, it seems to feel

I need your eyes for my body to exist
I need your love so that I can well resist
Yes, I'm serious, no empty irony
If you are you, then I must be me
If you're you, I am me

Honestly, I feel I'm crazy
I like to break, smash and scream and fuck and blow
Yet I prefer to correct the ones who show
A sign of life, who step on a daisy

I'm living my life in the interlude
If reality's two, then how can I choose
I'm playing my games, I fake being full
I'm able to see it but I can't change the rules

I'm dying for Love but I don't want to die
For Truth to come by I'm ready to lie
In my confusion I do reassure

Everyone, it's pure to kill the pure

If I'd allow you, you would kill me
Oh I just know, I hate your theories
Your lighting speech will never convince me
My darkness is my secret remedy

Don't you see, I've got to blame it all on thee
If I am innocent, you must be wrong
I'm stuck in your indifferent liberty
Hating, torturing my body must go on

I need you in bed to touch my pain
But you just fuck me and I allow it
I like melancholy emptiness somehow
This potential that again we failed

Reflecting on life there's no conclusion
No direction, I'm hopelessly free
But somehow safe in my illusions
As one of the Two at least there's 'me'

I'd like to die, but there's no courage
I'd like to live, but then I'd be alone
So they're kept with the rest in the cold storage
And I'm painting flames arising from the stone
I'm painting flames, rising from the stone
Flames – stone
Flames – stone
Flames – stone
Flames – stone