

## AUTHOR OF YOUR LIFE

Finest hours were here to last, near, too fast  
Kindest heart, indeed, will bleed until there's no self-esteem

Head full of memories that never were real  
The land of illusions - you were there to stay

She's not a goddess can't you see  
She's no one to tell you  
How you should live your own life  
Know your shadows, the haunting ones  
Don't let them defeat you  
You're the author of your life

The little aching heart, it's hers to keep, break and heal  
Dress the past to see, the gates are open, no need to flee

She is not quilty she never was here  
The land of illusions - you were there to stay

She's not a goddess can't you see  
She's no one to tell you  
How you should live your own life  
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Lights of the city makes her sparkle, glow

Diamonds on the sidewalk

Her presence is all you can breathe, don't be choked

Your reckless heart won't let her be

She's not a goddess can't you see

She's no one to tell you

How you should live your own life

Know your shadows, the haunting ones

Don't let them defeat you

You're the author of your life

Once she was lying next to you but now

Her presence is dust under your bed at nights