

## Infatuated

Thoughts they are running wild

Who'll remember me now

Nails scratching to be found

Who'll remember me now

Who'll remember me now

Who'll remember

I dream eyes are vanished, turning manic, unforgiven waste of time

Have I created, infatuated, there is no need to be crowned

I dream eyes are vanished

Turning manic

Unforgiven waste of time