

BITTERNESS

1. A proud woman, yes, she was,
 You could never see her cry,
 Only humiliation, bitterness
 born of hatred and frustration,
 And you never saw her smile,
 The former lover will regret it,

but fate has not paved her way.
 no "Forgive me!" she could say.
 and an inner emptiness,
 determined her actions, more than less.
 hearty laughter didn't exist.
 Every night she forms her fist.

2. The present is only second choice,
 And she calls him a loser,
 If he wanted to assert himself
 she interrupted him. This marriage
 She was jealous of every woman,
 She showed no love, no attention.

and he feels it every day,
 for which no one a coin would pay.
 or just to say something,
 was formed just by a single ring.
 with whom he started a short talk.
 He always followed her like a dog.

Bridge: Yes, there was no resistance,
 He never contradicted her.
 Never you could see him complaining,
 He remained calm and reserved,
 But sometimes you could feel it,
 And so unfortunately it happened,

he did everything to her love.
 He was as faithful as a dove,
 and he swallowed every blow.
 no emotion he seemed to show.
 he lost patience gradually.
 He disappeared. Now he was free.

3. Heavily shocked and deeply offended,
 without reflecting on what had happened,
 She became hateful, embittered, cynical,
 conspiracy and injustice,
 She began to despise everyone else,
 Contempt and grudge filled her grey cells,

she began to curse and rage
 trapped in her self-made-cage.
 just saw the bad in each one,
 in what people had done.
 step by step she formed her own hell.
 and into loneliness she fell.

4. Without warmth and any affection,
 unreconciled with her past and
 And so she died unnoticed, silent,
 In her life isolated
 There was no one, who remembered
 She actually had a poor life,

she lived lonely and withdrawn
 full of hatred, suspicion, scorn.
 and no one stood at her grave.
 she'd lived in her tower like a slave.
 any words, she once said.
 but she had chosen her own fate.