

Shahin Najafi

"Of the same-sex"

Visit "[Of the same-sex](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You breathe, though air is toxic,
for you, as an innocence one
And I, the one looking for a reputation, as a relief,
not that fame, as a threat!
And I was not satisfied with what I had,
breaking windows with the desire to reach the air,
cutting throats,
and always, I was the rightful one,
and you didn't even ask for your right!
You didn't ask me what I lost your silk heart for
You didn't complain why I made a road out of your body
You didn't laugh at my cheap and silly joys
You didn't get irritated with my laughs and sarcasm
You forgot your pride, for me to be proud of myself
You even overlooked yourself, maybe I do so,
I overlooked everyone, except myself,
How I trampled over the dead body of those memories
How I traveled through those hours and distances
I paid a high price to get you, and I sold myself for a low price
Let's be honest, I'm just burned!
Let's be honest, I'm just burned!

Write down how they broke us

Write down the story of those who left and stayed

Write down the story of those ones,

Rooted out by the vicious hands of wind!

Now, your falcon is just a cage-bird

To fly is my dream, like madness

I'm a maquette of homeless knight,

even Sancho laughs at me as Don Quixote

You knew that I'm not a part of you,

and I'll break when all I see, is deny by the others

As you were of my same sex,

with a love, as an obscene-word for others!

To sleep in the strong arms of a man,

with his skin like the velvet of leopard's fur, in the climax of erotic

Looking into your eyes beyond those veils

feeling the pain of that everlasting distance

The perspired body, to become wet and snuggled,

to burst into flame like fire on the back of a slave!

Feeling the coldness of that sorrow,

in an unequal war between a corps and a private

Write down how they reject us

You were hanged, and they clapped

A love, as a joke for others to laugh at!

Write down how they point us with the finger!

Write down how they broke us

Write down the story of those who left and stayed

Write down the story of those ones,

Rooted out by the vicious hands of wind!

Visit [Shahin Najafi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.