Death Angel, Confused

[R. Cavestany, G. Pepa]

Sometimes in the back of my mind I feel like something struck me blind Blind to the path Leading out of the forest Losing my grip I slip into the darkness Searching for a trace of serenity I find myself dwelling In my own self pity Either going up or coming down Can I be the king Or must I be the clown

[Chorus]

Let me tell you something about myself I got problems only I can tell Please listen to me I don't want to be Confused anymore

I'll start today just feeling fine In reality my sanity is on the line Why can't life flow nice and easy It's hard when happiness Is there tease me

Try to find fun for a brief escape Someone save me before it's too late Tell me not to listen To the voices in my head Balancing factors I could use instead

[Chorus]

Who controls the matter
Of circumstance
Make my move and leave the
Rest up tho chance
Take my hand I'll lead you to a faraway
Place my friend and there
Forever we can say