

# Macbeth, Keep The Secret

Nothing to blame myself for  
Not letting you ruin me  
To young to know your dark nature  
You have gone to far  
Asking with bad grace you caught with no mercy  
I wept with pain  
Fearing your dirty deeds  
I suffer the pains of hell  
My tears didn't move your heart  
I kept the secret locked in my mind  
Suffering  
Crying  
Lying  
Screaming  
Growing up without malice  
I saved my life and my soul  
Now I'm the mistress of all my dreams  
I promised but I didn't keep the secret  
I don't cry anymore I dream  
I don't lie anymore I live  
I don't scream anymore I sing