

Nikolo Kotzev, I Don't Believe

I don't know what you're thinking
I don't know what to do
I am so out of pity for you
I can hear people talking
Got my head to the ground
Now it's time to put the question on you

I have come to the fork in the road
And now I want to hear what you say
In the quiet of the morning

Now I wonder when I was young
In a dream that you walked right on by
Still I wonder if I was wrong
Any scheme that I know you will try
You live in the future
You spoken the word
And I am still King of this land
And I don't fear nothing
And I walk alone
And I might be taking you life
I don't believe, I don't believe !

Should I ask him ?
Should I take him ?
Should I break him ?
Now, who is your master ?
There's a cold wind blowing faster
You're the healer of mindless disaster

I have come to the fork in the road
And now I want to hear what you say
Dying second of the hour

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In a dream that you walked right on by
Still I wonder if I was wrong
Any scheme that I know you will try
You live in the future
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And I am still King of this land
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And I might be taking your life

So, where do I go ?
And there, there is no fate
All of my life, I've been told
Deep in my destiny
Inside my darkest hour
I will fall, will I fall ?
Can you hear me ?

Your majesty, my King
This man is a master of spell
He spoke some words
He'll take advantage of you
There's a danger but you won't even see
In the morning I beg you
Never play "live or die"
So I ask you, listen to me
Beware of this prophecy, oh yeah

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