

Riverside, Shizophrenic Prayer

So afraid of rejection
Hide inside ourselves
Acting like strangers to avoid the pain
We collect our phobias
Our sicknesses
Feel so good only when we can complain
In your arms
Feels like a better us
In your arms
Dancing around the fire
Getting drunk with the night
Nobody is ever who they seem to be
Hypnos give us your hand
We so tire of this life
Need to rest and finally disappear
In your arms
Feels like a better us
In your arms