

Shelter, Killer Of My Dreams

I have dream but it seems I try to get ahead,
you try to get in between.
You deride but my cry inside.
Youe got o do what you love.
Or youe not satisfied.
Killer of my dreams.
You know exactly what I mean.
Killer of my dreams,
I won let you get inside of me.
Get off my back, I know you lack.
I know inside youe rotting.
And that why you attack.
Rise above, give some love.
The more we give, the more we get.
The less we need back.