

Alexander Brown, Mind Distorted (feat. The Storm)

This one goes out to the ending war

This one goes out the once I target
This one goes out to the worriers

I've never hear music like I hear it with you
Cos I never feel love like I feel It with you
I always chase the dreams
But it never come true
Am I saying true?

You can be my heart beat
Suddenly my heart beat
Solitude