

Anarcey, Voodoo

What kind of person lives behind that face?
Inside your midnight eyes I'm staring into space
I don't understand
What kind of man do you think I am?
I'm falling out of control
You took my body and you tore out my soul
I don't understand
I'm just a simple man I am
I am
I don't really give a damn
You take me just the way I am
And only I have the answer
I'm not owned by Uncle Sam
And you're still guessing who I am
I'm your voodoo dancer
Voodoo dancer
Consider my feelings just one time
I've done my sentence even though there was no crime
I'm an innocent man
I should have learned to walk before I ever ran
I'm still running
You never know the secrets that I have inside my head I'm clever
My crystal ball it tells me all the things I wanna know forever
Now I'm feeling the emptiness inside still concealing
All the things I tried to hide forever
I don't understand
I don't really give a damn
You take me just the way I am
And I have the ultimate answer
I'm not owned by any man
And now you know just who I am
Yes I'm your voodoo dancer
Would you like to come and play in my fantasy?
There'll be no one there baby, just you and me