

Crackout, Volume

I realise my mistakes,
what a fool i've been yea!
Exit from an old state of mind,
I am a liar.
Distance is a preference,
I'm easier to hide my position.
Chucky likes me,
No-one can not deny her.
What lunacy,
What insanity.
What am i to learn from you?
What am i to learn to do?
You wanna dance,
so i'll dance,
yea i'm dancin,
What am i to learn to do?
Angellica can see me,
but everybody else isnt moving.
Plastic, broken, sterile,
dreaming about it.
What lunacy,
What insanity.
What am i to learn from you?
What am i to learn to do?
You wanna dance,
so i'll dance,
Yea i'm dancin,
What am i to learn to do?
Considering no-one is the same...
But me.
Corrupting my press and emotion again.