

Crushead, Set Me Free

This one goes out to the people ship-wrecked
Stuck in places and thinkin theres no turning back
Something hurts inside and the heart sinks
Resting in drugs or searching for answers in drinks
A maze of a billion questions
And a thousand ways to end it
So many traps and false illusions
On the way to the exit

People get down on your knees
Lift your eyes up to the one who

Set me free...

This life is not a bed of roses
Even if you still think it is
Everybody in this world is in need of his love
To be strong to refuse to resist
Hungry hearts have to be filled up
Are you in need of his love and can't get enough
Read the book and understand the word
That you can no longer fall
Further than into his arms

Set me free...

Do you really know the reason why I do this
Do you really know the games so foolish
People we don't need that bullshit
So get on all you people in the moshpit

Set me free...