

Diary Of Dreams, Out Of My World

fight, fight

You only care for blinded tears
To penetrate with heresies
You lack of deep integrity
Your cold embrace
Finds me amused

We have been searching what we can expect of me
We have the words of sacred fortune-tellers
We have the liars that will start to speak the truth
We have the world for what we call are youths

Get out of my life
Get out of my world
Get out of my head

fight, fight

You feel the world outside is grey
Don't think in black and white my child
The war you sent is in my head
Insane to fight for no man's land

Get out of my life
Get out of my world
Get out of my head

You killed your idols my beloved son
Stand in line to get some sleep

Get out of my life
Get out of my world
Get out of my head