

# Fame Factory, Only Lord

I'm stuck with a feeling  
That nothing is quite what it seems  
And everything is one big game  
And all the friendships are the same

I know it takes some time  
To learn how to love yourself  
A lesson that you learn for life  
Never hesitate

I pretend that I can't feel it  
Tell myself that I believe it  
But nothing in my head  
Seems to be real, seems to be true

Only Lord can tell me why  
When everything is going down  
Why I'm tearing up myself  
Just to be like someone else  
And all the pictures in my head  
And the feeling deep inside  
And all the voices in the background  
Do you belong, belong to me

What if it happens  
What if I grow old and never know  
Wondering of what I did  
What the life I was supposed to live

I know I must refuse  
Even if I'm pushed aside  
I keep on thinking hope is bigger than the rage.  
That I am right

This is not a matter of winning  
Or to always be on top  
But sometimes it's important to know  
Who you are

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When everything is going down  
Why I'm tearing up myself  
Just to be like someone else  
And all the pictures in my head  
And the feeling deep inside  
And all the voices in the background  
Do you belong

Everything I believed in  
Taught up in my refusion  
I should be there by now  
Not staying where I am  
Lord will never find me  
As long as I keep searching  
Life will never go on  
If I can't move

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When everything is going down  
Why I'm tearing up myself  
Just to be like someone else  
And all the pictures in my head  
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And all the voices in the background  
Do you belong, belong to me