

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

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

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
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And all the voices in the background
Do you belong, belong to me