

# Fifty Nutz, Crying Out Loud

The past is too far  
Present's too loud  
Wake up and suddenly you're so lost  
Bittersweet memories  
Knew the truth about lies

Carrying the world upon your shoulders  
Dreams of the past, as if life was to last

It's so undefined, is this yours or is it mine ?  
Under years of disorder  
It's going further, can you give me your life  
A second before I die

I got nowhere else to hide  
Don't know if I can face it again  
And if it's true , don't leave me all alone out here  
Hope your footsteps will remain the same  
As the night before  
Same rooms, but two times larger

Each breath seems like falling deeper'