

Hydrogyn, Vesper's Song

I'm looking for some comfort here
On these golden streets of hell
No one seems to notice me
Crying through my sunshine shell
I'm alone amongst another crowd
In a prison fame has made
People scream and shout on cue
I'm famous till I fade
Wanting to forget where I've been
Numbing myself too much
Drugs booze and men
Being my every day crutch
I burned up my mind
Because my life was pain
Ignoring my heart
So lost in the rain
No one could care
All out of focus
Except the stalkerazzi
And the press
I try to walk through life
Remembering who I am
Not a perfect person
Just doing the best I can