

Lunik, Sentimento

Change the fad
Throw this number far away
I thought that I found my part
I was wrong - my mistake
Now I'm trying to fill the void
I'm broken, always the same thing
When other people are around
Like an unintended rescue the shadow mask
Clings to my neck
Choking claws, playin' my part,
Choking claws

I'd just like to be who I am
Where should I start to seek
In my reflection I learn
There's something behind

Tug of war
Between me, myself and I
I could scream but I laugh
I could breath but I lie
I could win but I loose
The dirty, greasy costume on my skin,
I cannot push it away
Calm down, calm down
Inhale the screaming silence

"4 times:"
I'd just like to be who I am
Where should I start to seek
In my reflection I learn
There's something behind