

Michael Learns To Rock, You'll Never Know

Take a look around this lonely place
where a mask is worn on every face
and painted lips gently kiss
the end of their cigarettes

This world is dressed in such finess
to cover all the emptiness

We're standing here in between
the pages of a magazin

Chorus:

You'll never know what I feel inside me

I'll never know what you think about

Untill we share what we keep in private

Untill we find what we're living without

Our shadows move across the wall

No promises no talk at all

Inside the crowd we dance alone

with faces made of stone

Chorus:

You'll never know what I feel inside me

I'll never know what you think about

Untill we share what we keep in private

Untill we find what we're living without