

# Nayaree, Tell Me

Walkin' through my mind  
Old but not so blind  
Learn to live without time

Lookin' for the good days  
Tryin' to stay the same  
I'm your slave to the grave

We all need to find a way  
 To create our own reflection  
 We all must find this way

I hear your voice through my mind  
 And I have no time  
 To find where you hide

And it makes no sense  
You live in ignorance  
Your head is fading away

Never say good-bye  
When you wonder why  
Shut up and greet the comin' night

The only thing  
 I'm trying to do  
 Is to show you  
 What's inside me now

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 What's inside you now

Hey, tell me why !  
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Why ?  
Why ?  
Why ?  
Tell me !!!