Oceans Of Sadness, Between The Lines

Nothing to see, nothing to do
Only waiting 'til we become what is new
Every minute, every day
We are waiting for you to show us the way
Running from yourself
Straighten your back, pay the price
For the lies you despise
So the truth can be revealed NOW
It's time for us to feel the ground is still the or

It's time for us to feel the ground is still the ground Come to me 'cause in the end You will see I am your friend

You will see I am your friend Try to believe you can achieve All you pretend, you can pretend When you find thoughts aligned You will find needs declined

Please give me all you have inside before you start to walk the line Please try to do the things you're told cause in the end you'll lose control If only we could start again, won't make the same mistakes not when We know what happens afterwards,

confuse the truth and then convert to lies - those lies Running from yourself

It's time for us to feel the ground is still the ground Now we shall never believe this crap anymore We try to read between the lines, the rules, the needs