

# Out of Body Experience, Lost

It's all about the clocks again  
Timed my secret life  
Having done so wrong  
But keep my track  
As a great pretender

It's all about the sex again  
These differences are  
So tempting and if you wouldn't mind  
I will do it again

When i come to my own place  
Shadow's jumping everywhere  
I cannot feel what's good or bad  
Cos I'm lost  
Cos I'm lost  
Cos I'm lost

Waving flag of innocence  
It's a little bit of sad  
When you still forget the date of birth  
Of your all little lies

Standing ovation to feel  
Cheated yourself  
But i I'll keep my track  
I'll keep my track  
As a great pretender

When i come to my own place  
Mirror's staring at me when  
I cannot feel what's true or dead  
Cos I'm lost  
Cos I'm lost  
I'm lost

When i come to my own place  
Mirror's staring at me when  
I cannot feel what's true or dead  
I cannot feel what's true or dead  
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