

# RAMP, Disillusions

Another friend had gone away  
There is no place I'd like to stay  
Another girlfriend lost again  
I just can't suffer this pain

I can feel deep inside  
There's something wrong with me  
I think I know what it is  
But nobody else can see

Born in the wrong time  
And in the wrong place too  
There's nothing I like in this world  
And nothing I like to do

I'm not turning crazy  
I only see what is bad  
Because I'm a realistic  
I'm not some kind of mad

Disillusions growing day by day  
No reason to be alive  
Disillusion there is no escape from them  
In this wrong place and time

My soul is empty, my life is in vain  
I only see eyes looking at me, as if I was insane

Disillusions growing day by day  
No reason to be alive  
Disillusion there is no escape from them  
In this wrong place and time