

# Secret Discovery, I Don't Care

The same old words, but I don't listen  
don't touch my nerves, I don't care  
I watch the sky and I feel nothing,  
and I don't care about who I am

Don't be the one in my life, in my hands, in my head telling me who I am  
Don't be the one, flashing back what I miss from myself what I can't give back to you  
I feel nor hate neither pain, I'm so far away

I don't reflect that I'm here, I stand over me  
And all religion inside me, I can't feel it  
and all religion inside me I don't feel, I don't feel

Don't be the one in my life, in my hands, in my head telling me who I am  
Don't be the one, flashing back what I miss from myself what I can't give back to you