

Sub-Urban Tribe, Shadows And Silhouettes

I the shadow while you shine
sculptured features divine
I the sadness behind your fortune and fame
you'll take the credit I'll take the blame

I a silhouette of your charm
the broken line on your palm
I a hidden flaw in the true excellence
I'll sacrifice for your innocence

Shadows and silhouettes
the demons inside your head
uncover your secrets and regrets
Shadows and silhouettes

I reflecting all your grace
the glamour and perfect taste
I a cheap fake of your pure elegance
the opposite of your radiance

Shadows and silhouettes
the demons inside your head
Shadows and silhouettes
the demons inside your head
I hiding inside
I hiding inside your head