

# Twoface, Image Of The World

I find no words  
It must be rumours of a doubt  
It might have pleased the eyes of you  
I'm a man of failures  
I may be looking wishfully  
With wide blue eyes as in a picture  
I'm not an image of the world  
All my mind is clouded with a doubt

It's gonna tear you down  
So save your sorrows  
It's gonna tear you down

You beat upon your aching heart  
You want your senses back again  
If any sense in you remains  
You wont forgive  
You know the worst is yet to come

I'm sorry  
I'm so sorry  
For you

It's gonna tear you down  
So save your sorrows  
It's gonna tear you down

I'm not an image of the world  
I'm not an image of the world