

Problem Child

Escape With Romeo

I've played with my toys
And i `ve found myself
The game that i had invented
Is not mine no more

So i feel your gaze
But it doesn't warm me
It doesn't warn me
Doesn't control me anymore

Father
I'm still a problem child

I've been out to explore
Forbidden fruits and hidden lust
Worlds you've never trespassed
Things you've never tried

Father
I'm still a problem child

Stoned by careless words
And burnt out
From staying awake too long
I cannot be proud
Of my passion

Father
I'm still a problem child