

## Tell Me Why?

Afterworld

You feel overburdened under your problems and feel like trapped  
in your own imagination.

Realising that there are always new problems to deal with you d  
ecide to give up.

No chance to stay, no path to leave the scene  
You are a prisoner inside your mind  
There's no more trust, the details blinding you  
And all the lies mixing your head

Time after time there is some new threat to beat  
No solid ground to feel under your feet

No halo shining above your head, all the mercy is passing you b  
y  
Give up now the final dreams are dead, can you tell me why?

Too many times the broken mind has found  
the answers to the questions with no doubts  
Imagination of the injured soul  
now finally will see sinister clouds