You don't really know how to love yourself.
You didn't really learn how to face your truth.
I watch you try, you can't get up,
You don't even know how to move.
I realise you are sedated.

It's like a mental jungle:
You will get lost, get lost, get lost.
It's like a mental jungle:
You will come home exhausted.

If I said I could help you to make a start,
You still wouldn't have the tools to mend your heart.
As I watch you try, you can't get up,
You don't even know how to move.
I realise you are sedated.

It's like a mental jungle:
You will get lost, get lost, get lost.
It's like a mental jungle:
You will come home exhausted.

Birazdım, çoğaldım, elimdedir sandım İnat içindeymiş inan ah kurtulsam Nerdeydin ah sana uzandım da...

It's like a mental jungle:
You will get lost, get lost, get lost.
It's like a mental jungle:
You will get lost, get lost, get lost.
It's like a mental jungle:
You will come home exhausted.

İçime işledi kelimeler bir an içindeydi Günahımsa bunlar, kabul edip öderim Üzgünüm hem de çok üzgün