

Three-ring Circus

Deep Insight

Numbers
And faces blended, confused me
Reality came back
Stole the moment, wanted to wake up

I embraced the feeling
Trust and betrayal in it's hands
I lived the dream

Slowly
Progress killed me
Blinded me from the real
More comfortable in that place
Where I made the rules

I embraced the feeling
Trust and betrayal in it's hands
I lived the dream

My unknown enemy comes to me
My unknown enemy comes to me!

Trust and betrayal in it's hands
I lived the dream