Hidden Thoughts

In Strict Confidence

The action takes place Wherever you will Imagine a man So lucky but still We know, that this will come They beat you an hurt you Wherever they can We know, that this will come

And behind the mask - Has distortion begun The terror takes hand on your brain And the turning point - in your life will come Which gives you the pain back again

Your fear is the key to your hidden thoughts His cruel gives the power to fight Blind range is the food for your bravery Now, you are waiting for the night

And behind the mask - Has distortion begun The terror takes hand on your brain And the turning point - in your life will come Which gives you the pain back again