Tales of Your History

Everything I can tell Is here on this paper Everything I can write Is here in my mouth I can't catch the thoughts Because I lost them in the past All what I've said before Is not truth but otherwise...

Do I have to fear my life Or can it to be so much worse? Now I am still living in...living in... ...in hypnosis

Do I have to fear our mind Or can it be so much better? Now I am still living in... ...living in fear

Say everything though my mouth Say everything though my blood Think of everything though my brain Tell everything though my own god

Tales of your history You feel so much scarefully? Tales of your history Or you feel so painfully?

You can see the future You don't know what's going to be You've seen the past And there hurts something You want to clean you life down But everything stay in your history

Tales of your history You feel so much scarefully? Tales of your history Or you feel so painfully?

Krabathor