## 3 Walls

I'm just a question
Waiting for the answer time
And I got so scare
Cause I find myself, I'm fighting creatures
The sun that's shining is the only one who knows the truth

But the sun in your eyes won't let me see this time November's cry To testify your crime And your walls of desire I'm lonely to analyze my mind November's cry

Oh please my lord Give a explain and I promise The first son to you Won't do at this time Behind a soul that's sad and true Sad and true, sad and true

Then I have to mind my heart So sad and true If I have to mind my way Just to sign my way When I have to mind a heart Then I have to mind my way Then I have to find if a have to find my way Then I have to mind, have to find a way Then I have to mind, hard to find a way

## Massacre