

## Tired

## Moonspell

Maybe I am the man with those mystic two heads  
one facing down, the other facing back  
but I don't know who I am  
and you still don't know who I am  
Maybe I am the man with the legendary four hands  
To finger, to heal, crave and strangulate  
but I don't know who I am  
and you still don't know who I am  
I am uxhausted of returning to a place I've never been  
I am uxhausted of returning from a place I've never been  
Maybe I am the man of the universal two words  
The lie and the lie, the scorn and the scorn  
You want to know how I am  
To forgive me what I am  
I am uxhausted of returning to a place I've never been  
I am uxhausted of returning from a place I've never been  
I forgot who I am but I am too tired to be it  
I forgot who I am but I am too tired to live/leave it