

Priest or Whore

Reflexion

Life ain't always what you want it to be
Giving everything, having nothing back to me

I have spilled my blood, I've given every piece of my heart,
This is too hard maybe I'll give up

Crying at nights, waiting to fall asleep
I'm dreaming to be, something more
More than me

I don't need nothing at all,
I'll be slayer, priest or whore
I don't need nothing at all
I'll be me just like before

They always say that you are one of a kind,
Well, you can be replaced
Keep that in mind
I keep on dreaming it gives a place
To hide, it is my shelter it is my guide