Hidden In Me

Status Praesents

You are all my lies turned into a being Like a nightmare but more real Whole shit of my life's back As you lie here naked fact I'm just the ant on the wall Secrets of life stealin' my sleep Just lookin' back watch the sick world We create

Hey I accept your law

Everytime I look at you my pulse
Goes really high if you knew my hidden dream
You would rather stay outside
I am just the ant on the wall secrets of
Life stealin' my sleep just lookin' back
Watch the sick world we create

Anything else accept my dreams soon get lost To da fuckin' crowd it is hard 2 be alone without you screamin' now and fuckin' loud

The candle is burning The drops are falling My Hands are shaking I call this missery