

Strong Enough

Superman Is Dead

I spent all my tragic days but it made me more confused
What was really going on? Every step I did so blur

Many things I cannot leave pull me to an empty space
I reach out beyond the line, hope to find another life

Good times and bad times I walk through, but at the end I will
fall
All of my sympathy disappears, it's turning useless

[Reff:]

OOOOO

The pain I try to live without
Stealing back memories that were mine

OOOOO

The tension makes me runaway
I feel less-powered and good friends are gone

Friends are easy come and go, think my life's is misery
Hypocrite society, perfect people is not real
You will never count at all, what I give and what I care
And you'll always got the times, you got sick when I worked wro
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