

Slave To This World

Twinspirits

Everyone's asking me to be a liar,
forcing me to run and play with fire.
Obsession, depression are going to win,
but this is not me!

I can't see the end of this endless hole,
my soul's becoming so dry and cold.
I realize that I'm dying.

Save me!
I am so tired of this race!

Slave to this world,
slave to this mad world,
slave to my dark mind.
Slave to this world,
someone please help me!
Slave to this world of lies...

This thin line between my
madness and sanity
has become weird and unclear.
I've lost identity.
This thin line between my
madness and sanity
has become so unclear.
Don't know who I am!

Slave to this world,
slave to this mad world,
slave to my dark mind.
Slave to this world,
someone please help me!
Slave to this world of lies...

I'm slave to this world!
I am just a slave to this world!