

# I've Tried

Unisonic

I've been down,  
long and tedious roads.  
Stood alone in the dark,  
with all that I own.  
My agenda is open and simple:  
I must survive, ohh!

There's so many things one can regret.  
And more that one denies.  
But I'll always have my pride.

Don't you know that I've tried,  
shying away from danger.  
Hiding the tears I've cried,  
brushing aside the anger.  
God only knows how I've tried.

The words define  
And occupy our mind.  
But the question remains:  
Is this craving for freedom still what we strive?  
For our hearts are torn with delusions,  
of who we are, ohh!

So I'll ask my judge and jurors be,  
to take it all in stride.  
Cuz it's building up inside.

Don't you know that I've tried,  
shying away from danger.  
Hiding the tears I've cried,  
brushing aside the anger.  
Yes I've tried,  
letting the rest think for me.  
Swallowing all my pride,  
I never said I'm sorry.  
But God only knows how I've tried.

Where is the sin?  
The crime is "knowing everything".  
So I often wonder:  
Why should I care,  
when the crime's everywhere?  
I might have been a fool,  
for giving more than I had.

Don't you know that I've tried,  
shying away from danger.  
Hiding the tears I've cried,  
brushing aside the anger.  
Yes I've tried,  
letting the rest think for me.  
Swallowing all my pride,  
I never said I'm sorry  
But God only knows how I've tried.  
Yes, God only knows how I've tried.  
Tisťeno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)