

Fifty Nutz, Crying Out Loud

The past is too far
Present's too loud
Wake up and suddenly you're so lost
Bittersweet memories
Knew the truth about lies

Carrying the world upon your shoulders
Dreams of the past, as if life was to last

It's so undefined, is this yours or is it mine ?
Under years of disorder
It's going further, can you give me your life
A second before I die

I got nowhere else to hide
Don't know if I can face it again
And if it's true , don't leave me all alone out here
Hope your footsteps will remain the same
As the night before
Same rooms, but two times larger

Each breath seems like falling deeper'