

I captured your smile, it's been there for a while,  
I'm previously unreleased.  
I try to combine, the hard and soft side, to make an anthology.  
In this wild world there is nothing real to me,  
So raze up your head and see.  
That there is such thing as responsibility,  
If it make's a difference to you?  
My love is sustained but who take's the blame,  
If you are not almighty?  
Sometimes your heart is not telling the truth.  
In this wild world there is nothing real to me,  
So raze up your head and see.  
That there is such thing as responsibility.  
Such a hard feel, is coming over me.  
I'm not really frightened,  
Oh, so, you're coming back to me?  
Such a hard feel, is coming over me.