Masked Dance

Antidote

With the eyes of my mind
I see into the nook of your soul
Without any doubt I confirm my role but I'm not allowed
To point my finger on you
I'm just a wheel in your machinery
Promises about the promised land
About the perfect world
Your word is the key to my misery

Meanless words between the lines
I'm filled up with all your rhymes
Try to get even, there is no believing
We're all dancing the same...

With the mainstream you go
You can't resist your obsessions
You're too shrewd and too weak for confession
Someday you'll take off the mask
And uncover your face
This is reality you can't erase
The brand is on you
Under your skin
Tearing apart your humanity
Away from me

Forever-forever you are in
You never-you never can get out
My level comes from deep within
You can't break my will

"Promises about the promised land
About the perfect world"
Your word is the key to my misery

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