

## Shadow Of Somebody's Else Being

Ashes You Leave

I want to be free,  
Free as a whore  
Attractive as a saint  
Unique but finally beaten  
What is my hidden temper  
Is it just a shadow of somebody's else being?  
Is my existence just the  
Same old clocking of imaginary time?  
Can't somebody understand  
My flesh as I can't reach my soul?