

## Separation

Buried In Verona

You fucking make me sick  
You're cut to pieces  
They're all around  
You think you can take one  
Heart can't be found  
You're just a sheep  
In the masses clothing  
Vowed to your shepherd  
Now you're following  
You fucking make me sick  
Fake  
You seek attention  
Of a world gone wrong  
No place you can hide now  
Blink your eyes, you're gone  
You're just a sheep  
In the masses clothing  
Vowed to your shepherd  
Now you're following  
You fucking make me sick  
Fake  
Close your eyes again  
Are you blinded by the web of fucking lies  
Pretend  
That you're worth something when you're not  
behind a screen  
Do you dream? Do you wish that you were in  
someone else's skin?  
And I know that no one is listening