

So mad you talk about this world,  
gaining lots of respect  
But what does really happen?

How come you find so many words  
But then act like what was said is forgotten  
You smile like the one who was made  
for all souls to save.... oh so brave

How come that you know what goes wrong  
But then you join the league  
of those who conserve  
The shining god that you pretend to be,  
is lost in reality

So sad inside my head  
It's always there, in times I'm not away  
Let's make it fine today, is what you say  
But you just stay in your reserve

No more will I believe your words