

# Strangled

Four Star Mary

turned to face myself alone  
cause we both know  
we dont walk the same road...the same road.  
minutes turn to a week  
but we dont speak  
we just shout in the same tones, the same tones

twisting all of the fears until they strangle me  
tear down this wall  
tear down these walls

tell me why my heart will bend  
but wont mend  
is it cause im the wrong one...the wrong one?  
easier to find another mind  
to share your thoughts  
when im turned out...im turned out

twisting all of the fears until they strangle me  
tear down this wall  
tear down these walls

how much could i feel it  
how much could i know  
the sounds of fear...trembles in my soul  
im lost in here forever  
nothings onmy side  
never before, i lied

twisting all of the fears until they strangle me  
tear down this wall  
tear down these walls