

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 atrangle 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