

## My Policy

## From Our Hands

they say they say  
this has no meaning  
you're like a dog chasing it's own tail round and round  
come close come close  
so you can see me  
i dont get what's the point in doing what you don't like

waiting for a brake waiting all the years  
I should be closer  
all efforts come in vain  
apologies my apologies  
nothing is working  
the things remain the same

my time is getting closer  
my time is getting closer  
as it seems  
don't tell me it is over  
tell me it is over  
not for me

in spite of this i still do believe  
in my obsession  
that feeling in the veins

another time another place  
a same old story in my face  
I fail most of the times i try  
trying im gonna die

my time is getting closer  
my time is getting closer  
as it seems

this is my policy  
of not giving up  
the only thing i do believe

why don't you understand  
is that so hard  
i allways try to do my best

for every thing that makes me happy  
there's two more that make me sad  
with the respect you deserve  
why don't you want me to be happy  
and accept who i am  
you'll see the face and fears of a happy man

for everyone i hurt i apologize  
forgive me for wasting your time  
that's my sacrifice  
my time is running out

for every tear you drop i hate myself  
i know the time you spent with me  
was a living hell

my time is running out