

# Maybe

Future Palace

I feel so suffocated all this anger and this hatred  
Against my agitator, he acts just like a mind dictator  
His words weigh heavy in my head  
His effects cannot be estimated yet

I feel so suffocated all this anger and this hatred  
Against my agitator, he acts just like a mind dictator  
So tell me what will come next  
I'm scared I can't reach what he expects  
I don't want to regret obeying to him and ending up dead

'Cause I don't really wish to give up yet  
No I won't give up

And maybe I will meet you all again  
When our bones are buried under sand  
Maybe it's a fight too hard to win  
I hope to call it a happy ending  
And I scream but nobody's listening  
And I hope you're doing better than I am

It's been a couple souls that tried to plunder my left gold  
But what they didn't know the treasure was already sold  
So I'm poorly left with nothing but my own  
An empty chest to look upon and see what I've become  
So empty and so numb

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When our bones are buried under sand  
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So much trouble that I've caused  
I need a button to finally pause  
All of the trouble I'm surrounded with  
To mute all those voices that I can barely resist

How am I supposed to know  
Which way to go  
In this twisted labyrinth  
I'm too glassy-eyed to think  
I wish there was a map  
Drawn for me to understand  
That I haven't reached the end -  
Of me

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When our bones are buried under sand  
Maybe it's a fight too hard to win  
I hope to call it a happy ending  
And I scream but nobody's listening  
And I hope you're doing better than I am

And maybe I will meet you all again...  
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