A Different World

I dream of the past, so I can break through The walls I have built inside The thoughts I can't grasp Transparency through They're constantly fight and collide

I'd love to see a different world A place where you can't find me

Feel me, kill me, my back's
Up against the wall
Your magic spell
Doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me, that's what
You've got to face, my friend (my friend)
This ain't the end (the end)

Why can't I relax and let it be true? This world that I try to hide It's kind of a mess Too reckless for you This place makes me feel alive

I'd love to see a different world A place where you can't find me

Feel me, kill me, my back's
Up against the wall
Your magic spell
Doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me, that's what
You've got to face, my friend (my friend)
This ain't the end (the end)

The call of the purpose is the change in behaviour And that is all we keep constraints on the soldiers It gets on top of you and forces your perspective Then you know it, you feel it, it's as dark as you can get, you want it

Harder! Harder! Harder! Give it to you Harder! Harder! You just want it Harder! Harder! Harder! Give it to you Harder! Harder! I don't think you'll ever get it

Feel me, kill me, my back's
Up against the wall
Your magic spell
Doesn't work anymore
Kill me, kill me, that's what
You've got to face, my friend (my friend)
This ain't the end (the end)