

## Come to Me

Mystery

Roaming through the streets  
From dusk to dawn on foggy nights  
Distant noise that seems to call your name  
And no one else  
Remains of dreams exposed  
And waiting for so many likes  
No one seems to care  
This world is so unfair

The writings on the walls are gateways  
Far from their lonely lives  
Take them out somewhere  
To feed the dreams of someone else  
Only time will tell  
Who will share those daily lies  
No one left to blame  
No one satisfied

Come to me  
Take my hand and follow me  
Why don't you come with me?

Little kings spread their filthy wisdom words  
For those who never mind  
Oppressing the whole world  
Safely behind closed bedroom doors  
Evil spirits mesmerized by their passive way of life  
Dying all alone  
Live on streaming sites

Come to me  
Take my hand and follow me  
Why don't you talk to me  
Hold my hand and come with me

Come to me  
Take my hand and follow me  
Why don't you come to me  
Hold my hand and follow me