

Lost In Encryption

Niceland

You give me loads of golden rocks
It breaks my bones, crushes my hands
Cover your ceiling with stars
There won't be a feeling of a night

Another goal into your mind
Another stone into your house
With every letter that we saved
With every innocent enslaved

And I'll tie my hands
And I'll tape my mouth
'Cos I'll know you'll stay arround
So I'm coming back to you

They've set the rules we won't just play
They've set the image of our fate
I'ts getting easier to laugh
It's getting easier to fake

And I'll tie my hands
And I'll tape my mouth
'Cos' I'll know you will be afar
So I'm coming back to you