

It disappoints me  
That you were sleeping  
In my dream  
Circulating around your self  
Listening to the voices  
In your head  
And i had to carry on instead  
I had to carry all instead  
You just dreamed  
About the fame  
But i demand the flame

Get off my back for good  
Mine enemy is growing old  
From now on it's understood  
You have to walk  
In your own shoes for good

You listen to the voices  
In your head  
And I have to carry on instead

You just dreamed  
About the fame  
But i demand the flame  
Fame is the one  
That does not stay  
And you just  
Gave the game away

Get off my back for good  
Mine enemy is growing old  
You borne away  
What you're been told  
From now on it's understood  
You have to walk  
In your own shoes for good

Get off my back for good  
Mine enemy it's growing old  
From now on it's understood  
You have to walk  
In your own shoes for good