

Whispers

Rosetta Stone

Strangely I feel the same as I did so many times before
Regret this thing - redefine
From time to time burns more and more
One virtue that disappears
A child-like innocence abdominal tear
For suspicious minds - cold as hearts
Room for revenge and ripped apart

Something's put this weight upon me
Something that supersedes
I feel I've lost all reason
I feel I've lost it all

I can see two ways it hurts deep down
A circle waltz going round and around
I step from myself look inside
I don't like what I see I'm gonna collide
With you and you - its wrong I know
That this heart stays and two must go
This disease we share takes a piece each hour
If you've got the answer I've got the power

I'll bury myself deep inside your mind
These thoughts of yours such a narrow line
Between what I want and what you perceive
To be the only what forward
Never look back just believe

Well I'm tired now so I'll dream a while
If you could meet me on the other side
To walk in my arms hold hand in hand
Decision time - time to make a stand

Make a stand...