

## E-Type

### "Type - Princess Of Egypt"

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I'm coming home  
And I don't want to hear another word about this  
It's hard to fight well  
And come alone back from the abyss  
No more of them lunatic thoughts time's up  
for the Don Quixote  
All I ever wanted was to give this my best shot

The sad part is that you come  
From a different kind of life  
I'm up and leaving now I'm living by the knife  
I've lost my faith in human kind and it's time for a rest  
Even though I did my best I didn't pass your test

You are the princess of Egypt and I'm just a man  
I want to be with you, I feel astray  
I need a miracle how to make you understand  
I'd make you happy but you're far away

You don't know what you're missing  
What it is you leave behind  
My good intentions for you makes me one of a kind  
You'll get by in your fortress  
You will hide behind that wall  
But one day you will find out you almost had it all

The sad part is that you come  
From a different kind of life  
I'm up and leaving now I'm living by the knife  
I've lost my faith in human kind and it's time for a rest  
Even though I did my best I didn't pass your test

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