

Matt Goss

"House Of Accused"

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My body's young, but my mind is old
My life is like a story that needs to be told
I feel like a thousand birds locked up in a cage
Let me spread my wings
Let me be saved from these
Decisions naivety made

Part of me wants me to take the blame
If you decide who can win or lose
No more living in this house of accused

Oh oh oh living in the house of accused

I see a man standing on a hill
Just like a general he is standing still
And he looks so innocent, so easy to trust
Little did I know, he had blood on his cuffs, from

Battles he will always win
Emotions are just games to him

I take the blame for lighting the fuse
No more living in this house of accused

Oh oh oh living in the house of accused

Hypnotised by so many words
Stolen heart from a wounded bird
I will fly to a place where dreams are used
Far away from this house of accused

Oh oh oh living in the house of accused

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