

## Mindflow

# "Follow Your Instinct"

Visit "[Follow Your Instinct](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pensado, Hidalgo, Winandy - 15:50

Dole your veins,  
Till I'm done

Rope and hang,  
Your narrow soul

Undone vile  
Memories to fall

Dread of your h.a.t.equals:

1... maybe you were used.  
2... abused?  
Rest...  
4... hmmm... lie (cold?)  
Wise to deny the dirty  
(betrayed?) you like. (index)

Remove my moonlight (final row)  
Drop the knife,  
Dramatize;  
A little of me wants a dramatic role.

Grow your lines,  
Dragonfly.  
A runaway guides to a locked room.

Hold me lilac rose and...  
Hide inside my eyes.  
Long run to learn me and live as one  
Life: why me?  
Drain it down  
Put in me your will to live, release me of  
This endless wave, wakeful awake!

why do they can hope like two rays?  
true. many even breaths alone.

Well sometimes i think i only caught you because of  
your lipstick.

A roaring tongue,  
Final raid of a plastic tube  
Internal crave of a blind man's youth

Helpless male behind the brume  
Triad: painful, denial, and guilt,  
Signing memos inside his bruise.  
Eternal jigsaw with no left clues.

Wiling on and on to free my way.  
Wet, the load of rain forms a rite.  
No longer resembles her,  
We can lust and earn it all.  
Mind invaded.

Uh... eventide, light a candle for  
The reflex of all your own,

And reunite, erase yourself away.  
Learning to be no one.

Candid isolation worried  
Worried about your face?  
You will forget about your mind!

It ain't alive until they rule, devour around.  
(naive inside!)

Bound down brain, bow now real (not even real love)  
Pull  
It under my faith.

Let a little flame light inside,  
All alone, yet so full of lives.  
Unless you close your eyes

Find me and them,  
Hurdle race,  
To hurt, save, take

War! why?  
What are they digging in my brain?  
Hand a knife!  
Weeper!  
Loaded!  
You're a toy!

You listen to me! what a fool you are  
Imagined i apologize for anything!  
What do you want from me?

Do i lie?  
So tell me what's under naked eye.  
Supposed to live a life in your lie,  
Fair i try. (i won't allow)  
I won't allow this! (i won't allow)  
Enough! tell me your answer!

Will i lie to be alive?

Moulder inside,  
Oily heart, i did all to feel refined  
You're not worth of life  
Unmeant harm  
Meant pain  
Weary and wrong  
Murderer onward way  
Dated novel rakes  
Both the stalkers  
No way radar gives it  
A light of danger

Comes around them:  
Door way!  
This war sets no warning!  
The hall's growing gray

Crow nocturnal rain, from nocturnal loaf,  
On a ritual often well done,  
Curb, to my dear fallen,  
A lagger on the lane,  
Rather wait, rubber erase  
It washes stains of time,  
Long rail goes.  
Feel. the air is getting all,  
Fill my lungs,  
Not alone, and on.  
Render i...

Bring to me your own,  
Leading one more round,  
Try to leave this crown.

Turn, tame, i  
Don't respect the sign  
Either way have i.  
To there, cold sigh.

Left the night  
With no trace...

Cry a river for my enrapt  
Behavior: one to random.  
Leading the rank of  
All the rays, yet,  
Fade out the sight,  
I'm afraid of the light

Fatherless for all my life,  
A reason to want and wait this alibi.

Go far,  
Too late  
Gold and wine,  
An intervention to die  
Fury latent, all alone,  
Time for a faint  
Suffering  
Forever...

I am alive in you,  
When an empty vice is used.  
You've read the lines I've written on,

Drew many along the way,  
Time to give it a time. bit hard, paralyze

Pay for all the crimes.

We are alive to redo all  
The wrong and pain,

We have a live conscious,  
(me too I've always been here)

We are alive.

Ring!  
...ring my own with die

Rage?  
Yeah.  
Cop?  
No.  
Where are the...  
What?  
Near my home... not in hole.  
Nerve break? don't you tell lies!  
We will lie...  
Fool!!

..to live

Hold me lilac rose and...  
Hide inside my eyes  
Long run to learn me  
And live as one  
Life: why me?  
Drain it down  
Put in me your will...

Needle, rive!

Aim at the nape line.

Could little red eyes,  
Turn in gold?

Wrecking the letters  
Alone, borderline  
Long live the murder in i,  
Rout it!  
Like a lyrical highway,  
Nothing is really too  
Much  
Not another right in i,  
Another night on the  
Light of dark.  
Now i lay tight with my  
So unbearable life,  
Lone life, lonely life

Not alone, I'm alone  
Not alone, so alone  
Not alone, just alone  
Not alone, I'm home.

Not alone, I'm alone  
Not alone, so alone  
Not alone, just alone  
Not alone

Begging to be bad,  
Bleeding to be a sad  
Man.  
Ballet of dreams in  
Black,  
Bagging the bale of  
Men.  
Begging to be sad,  
Bleeding to be a sad,  
Ballet in black.

Visit [Mindflow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.