

Secret Mind "God"

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You pray up from the day
when you were born
I should guide your way
when your heart is torn apart

you ask for my advice
when your heart is torn apart
you feel like little gray mice
in front of me

Ref.:
Every fucking sunday
you knee in front of me
I wait till you go away
so that IÂ'm again on my own

I wonder if someday
you finally leave me
cos I canÂ't get out of here

ItÂ's not the same as it was 50 years ago
you donÂ't pay tribute to me - youÂ're convinced I
donÂ't exist
IÂ'm still sometimes the one to blame - for your own
faults
so I canÂ't see why I should not harm you

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