

## Street Bulldogs

### "Frustration Behind The Mirror"

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You don't know how to say to me the size of your  
frustration  
Reflects in our friendship but you can't see  
You can't control your anxiety  
Lying to me all the time

Making between us a constant conflict  
You want me to believe what kind of lie? [3x]

Try to turn off your TV  
That takes you to the fantasy world  
And makes you feel inside a Hollywood movie  
Your money is not enough to buy  
The things you dream all the time  
Maybe is guilty of your disguised frustration

You want me to believe what kind of lie? [3x]

I know it's hard for you to accept  
But only you know what I'm saying it's true  
So now try to understand at least once look at you  
In front of a mirror like the real you

You want me to believe what kind of lie? [3x]

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