

Enjoy Sarma "Chained Soul"

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Walk on thru that open door
And don't look back you don't have place to go
Sick of war,sick of the fuckin' fear
You don't know if this a dream or is this real
And while your heart's still ticking
You are afraid to admit
That your soul starts rockin' like hell

Yeah,the key is in hands of love
Is there a chance for you to find that key
And unchain your soul free

No more friends to give you a hand
In this mess you are on you own
Try to guess what's beyond the door
Maybe that's your dream room boy
But now your toys are evil
And they will rip you appart
That's way your pants are full of shit
Yeah,the key is in hands of love
Is there a chance for you to find that key
And unchain your soul free

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