

Marrok

"Pseudophobia"

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I remember the time when I was yours, you were mine
This seemed to last for a while, but I was wrong

Was it real or a dream? I think I'm getting insane
Certainty is what I need or I'll get lost

My endless way of searching passion pour out all
emotions
I gave up cause of you
My whole world seems to come undone now
Will you please save me from falling apart

Now I look forward to be independent and free
to make someday my journey without sorrow
There's no need to be sad and there's no reason to cry
I don't look back to the time can you comply

Was it real or a dream? I think I'm getting insane
Certainty is what I need or I get lost

My endless way of searching passion pour out all
emotions
I gave up cause of you
My whole world seems to come undone now
Will you please save me from falling apart

From falling apart, falling, falling, falling apart
Oh no no, from falling apart

Come back into the microphone, I can't say what I want
Think back into that you create, I cannot force I got to
say you
I talk with the microphone, I dumb back when I come
I say it into for your create, I think back what I've done
to you

Why should I be? Why am I so? Why would I be?
The one who loose my mind

