

Midnight Resistance

"Cold Reading"

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Sell me new dreams,
My dead soul wont feel anymore,
This world, a blurred reality,
And all these faked words,
All those scenes will end up dry,
A day when everything turns grey,
Shut my eyes, and see me through,
We share the same view now,
Strange pictures, pictures burning in my head,
And I, I don't want them anymore,
I got eyes, but I'm not able to see,
Living through your filtered reality,
This cold reading, see me through,
Make me true,
You're giving me existence,
All these places, all these faces in the dust,
Wont show, substitute ourselves,
Suffer for me, take our fears away,
In this masquerade,
Shut my eyes,
I don't need to take place,
You are giving me existence,
I got eyes, but I'm not able to see,
Living through your filtered reality,
This cold reading, see me through,
Make me true, you're giving me existence,

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