

Zoser Mez

"Desert Of Deception"

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Looking down an empty street
The ground feels like fire burning my feet
I can't help it, I feel afraid
Am I reaching the border
I gotta make my way

I only try to stay alive
In this desert of desepition
Life just passes by
Sun keeps drying out my brain
Feeling lost like a flower
Waiting for the rain

They call it true survival
I ain't got, ain't got no time

They call it true survival
Trying not to lose my mind

It's time for you to take your place
Life is just like an eagle
Floating out in space
There is no reason to deny
Life is always a mystery
And suddenly you die

They call it true survival
I ain't got, ain't got no time
They call it true survival
I don't want to lose my mind

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