

Gone Awry

Lyrics by Annakin

I'm the new arrival but I'm not alien to you
I'm the one who's talking before I am allowed to
I don't mind to give but the question is what you get
I get frequently trapped like an insect in your net

I don't get it how it all could go awry
I don't get it how we both could go astray

I am just a freak who is waiting at your door
I want you here with me 'cause I can feel that you want more
I am quite often outvoted by my free will
There's an empty spot in my soul that I'm craving to fill

I am paralyzed by your headlights
I keep running into the night
You give me absolution for all that went wrong
While I give out to the king
I tell you about what I'd never sing
I get easily lost at home
I like it that your words are cut to the bone
Beause this is when they cling

Sing!