Labyrinth of fear



nach 2. Refrain folgt Solo nach 3. Refrain, Refr. noch 2x



Strophe 2:

I bolt to my defence every door, to lecture me from the world. But in the heart everything is grey, I feel so sad and alone. Closing my two eyes, I start to build a dream: A friend is coming just for me. This thought gives me hope, desire and believe, it makes my soul and life free.

Strophe 3:

I play a lot of parts every day, and wear thousands of masks. But is this good, is this correct? No one sees my real face. I have to try to change this, and open up my heart, to get fast out of this cage. Because without love and some supporting words, a person would be dead.