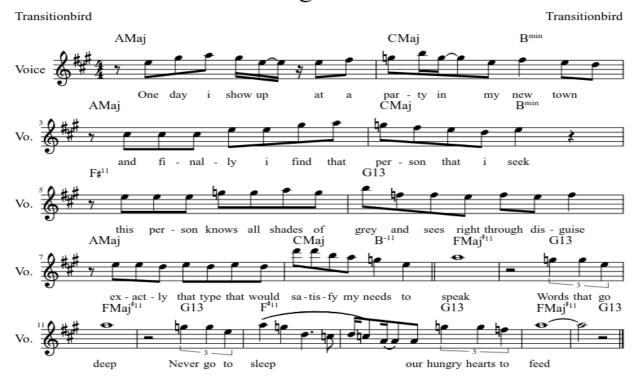
Finding a Friend



You must apologise but I am one of those guys Who likes to talk all night expose all truth all lies Then we can't help ourseves but strive for a beter life Away with make-believe reveal what lies behind

Closed doors... We open them and find lost thoughts Never go to sleep Our hungry hearts to feed One day I look for you, the town is no more new
The faces look familiar but where on earth are you?
What once was special now is fake, and when I hear rattle I feel the shake
So now we sing the song just for your sake, the void is filled

By force of your wake Sensitive to shades Never go to sleep Our hungry hearts to feed

Transitionbird