

Separation

Buried In Verona

You fucking make me sick
You're cut to pieces
They're all around
You think you can take one
Heart can't be found
You're just a sheep
In the masses clothing
Vowed to your shepherd
Now you're following
You fucking make me sick
Fake
You seek attention
Of a world gone wrong
No place you can hide now
Blink your eyes, you're gone
You're just a sheep
In the masses clothing
Vowed to your shepherd
Now you're following
You fucking make me sick
Fake
Close your eyes again
Are you blinded by the web of fucking lies
Pretend
That you're worth something when you're not
behind a screen
Do you dream? Do you wish that you were in
someone else's skin?
And I know that no one is listening