

Caught in Despair

Crashdiet

How will i explain this
to all the restless youth
unable, to rat out
the unattractive truth
these twisted thorns wont go away,
an itch like a zit in the crack
bright white teeth shining up the day,
yet we're still way off track

avoid dissappointment, expect that you'll lose
before you condemn me try walking in my shoes

black lies
dead eyes
all your fake smiles
feeding all our fears

no more cat fights
no more red lights
ain't no compromise
finnished burnt unlearnt

this broken engagement
has left me lost but found
still crawling in filth but
im touching solid ground
that dreadful laugh still haunting me,
an itch like a zit in the crack
through darkest shadow led our trail,
but now were back on trakk