

# Out Of My World

Diary of Dreams

Fight, fight

You only care for blinded tears  
To penetrate with heresies  
You lack of deep integrity  
Your cold embrace  
Finds me amused

We have been searching what we can expect of me  
We have the words of sacred fortune-tellers  
We have the liars that will start to speak the truth  
We have the world for what we call are youths

Get out of my life  
Get out of my world  
Get out of my head

Fight, fight

You feel the world outside is grey  
Don't think in black and white my child  
The war you sent is in my head  
Insane to fight for no man's land

Get out of my life  
Get out of my world  
Get out of my head

You killed your idols my beloved son  
Stand in line to get some sleep

Get out of my life  
Get out of my world  
Get out of my head