

Hidden Thoughts

In Strict Confidence

The action takes place
Wherever you will
Imagine a man
So lucky but still
We know, that this will come
They beat you and hurt you
Wherever they can
We know, that this will come

And behind the mask - Has distortion begun
The terror takes hand on your brain
And the turning point - in your life will come
Which gives you the pain back again

Your fear is the key to your hidden thoughts
His cruel gives the power to fight
Blind rage is the food for your bravery
Now, you are waiting for the night

And behind the mask - Has distortion begun
The terror takes hand on your brain
And the turning point - in your life will come
Which gives you the pain back again