

Disturbed

Sometimes I look at the heavens and feel my heart ache
I wish for a change, for the world to break
A darkness to consume us and embrace us tightly
I really wish for this, I do it deeply

I am afraid of the shadows trying to rule in me
To control them is harder than it seems to be
How can evil feel so good under my skin?
How do I turn to my innocence, the way I have been?

I accept it tonight
Demons, angels everything not right
I accept its truth, its force on me
I accept the world that can never be

I am sorry
For I know I hurt you
I confuse you with my soul, with my odd heart
I always find a way to break it all apart
I really am sorry, forgive me if you can
Or take my hand, leave with me
We will leave this land

Sometimes I cry for a world that no one else sees
I feel lonely, disturbed and mostly I just want to flee
Twisted is my fate, twisted is my destiny
Because I don't know anymore, who the hell am I supposed to be?

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