

SINAYA – CROWD IN PANIC

Thoughts are vague
I say some things and I imagine
I don't wanna get there
I lose myself on my mind

Living, madly at down
No one, can be safe here
No rules, will allow an escape
I lose myself on the streets

No regret, no hope
Leader in a crowd in panic
Fighting for a life
No disguise for wise
Leader in a crowd in panic
Lies are the guide
No regret, no hope
Leader in a crowd in panic
Fighting for a life

I'll break rules
Stumbling stones, on the way
I see the light of hell
Burning my veins

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