

hidden forbidden

i'm sitting in my tiny room
thinking 'bout what i could do
my head is spinning round & round
i lost the feet i lost the ground

the reason why i'm sitting here
is simply just to disappear
to escape from the shape and the mood that cases me

to hide i cannot fight i

but hidden forbidden yes hidden and small

i'm sitting here and sometimes there
the rooms seems really not to care
to involve me in his atmosphere
to hold me to solve me

i'm broken so to say
and hoping that this will change
cause i can't i really can't go on this way

i'm wondring if you ever do
and longing just to be with you
but the strange thing is hard to tell
i'm fading right into....

but hidden forbidden yes hidden and small

now that i am on my own
all alone
i hope to find
what makes me fight

and tell me
why i am sitting here
trying just to disappear

i am trying to disappear
i am trying to disappear
i am trying to disappear
i am trying to disappear