

Kruk, Master Blaster

I WANTED TO BE THERE
I WANTED TO BELIEVE
THAT I CAN FOOL THE TIME
TO SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN
TO TOUCH YOU TO HOLD YOUR HAND
MAKE THE BAD THINGS GO AWAY
I'M THE MASTER, MY OWN BLASTER
LOST MY FAITH AND THAT'S A DISASTER

I NEVER WANTED TO
BELIEVE AND STAY IN HERE
WHERE EVERYTHING MAKES SENSE
I GAVE MY LIFE TO YOU
TO WHAT YOU SAY AND DO
IT'S STILL JUST NOTHINGNESS
YOU ASK A QUESTION, I GIVE AN ANSWER
STILL I'M SLOW I TRY TO BE FASTER

BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE GATHER ROUND HERE
SOMEBODY POINTED AT ME, I FELT NO FEAR
I CAN NEVER HELP YOU WITH ANYTHING
IF YOU DON'T DECIDE YOU'RE REALLY IN

SO MANY OPEN ROADS
SO MANY OPEN DOORS
BUT I CAN'T KEEP ON WALKIN' ON
YOUR VOICE IS IN THE AIR
I HEAR YOUR VOICE SOMEWHERE
I'VE GOT TO TRY ONCE MORE

I'M THE MASTER, MY OWN BLASTER
LOST MY FAITH AND THAT'S A DISASTER