

Mysterya , In My Head

You came to me from all the billions of liars
And all I need I see in angel eyes

I can't pretend in the minutes when my heart is violent

I could make for you, baby, real dreams that you have
I could make another sunshine in the soul that you left

Because of all you've done I can't find all my feelings
Without your part I can only be screaming

I can't pretend in the minutes when my heart is not breathing

I could make for you, baby, real dreams that you have
I could make another sunshine in soul that you left
I could make for you, baby, dreams will come true
Begging you, begging you, it's all in my head