

## *A Different World*

*I dream of the past, so I can break through  
The walls I have built inside  
The thoughts I can't grasp, transparent, see  
through  
They constantly fight and collide*

*I'd love to see a different world  
A place where you can't find me*

*Feel me, kill me, my back's up against the wall  
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore  
Kill me, kill me, that's what you've got to face, my  
friend (my friend)  
This ain't the end (the end)*

*Why can't I relax and let it be true?  
This world that I try to hide  
It's kind of a mess, too reckless for you  
This place makes me feel alive*

*I'd love to see a different world  
A place where you can't find me*

*Feel me, kill me, my back's up against the wall  
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore  
Kill me, kill me, that's what you've got to face, my  
friend (my friend)*

*This ain't the end (the end)*

*The call of the purpose is the change in behavior  
And that is all we can sense of the strangers  
It gets on top of you and forces your perspective  
Then you know it, can feel it, it's as dark as you  
can get*

*You want it harder, harder, harder  
Give it to you harder, harder, harder  
You just want it harder, harder, harder  
Give it to you harder, harder, harder  
I don't think you'll ever get it*

*Feel me, kill me, my back's up against the wall  
Your magic spell doesn't work anymore  
Kill me, kill me, that's what you've got to face, my  
friend (my friend)  
This ain't the end (the end)*