

Groovy Mind

(Words : Fede Conte – Lyrics : Fede Conte)

A door unlocks.
Who knows what lays behind?
Waiting for help to heal himself
A silenced scream, and then...

Groovy Mind

It seems to be a miscommunication
To come back and scratch, face to face.
Your eyes are closed, your ears won't listen.
And then you keep looking for some worthless excuses.
Still awaiting you from the other side
Keep on running, but you can not hide.

Groovy Mind
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I don't want to stay here for nothing.
I don't want to get blinded.
I won't keep the silence
I won't play the fool

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