

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

Masked

Par Xeuphoria

Album : Evolve

I don't wanna be controlled

Can you feel it getting cold?

It was my choice to fold

And melt these dreams that are made of gold

It was my choice to grow

It was my choice to know

Now we're in the afterglow

And leave behind what I left below (take it with me)

Wanna go without me

Or take a chance with me?

Why not just run away?

Can I go another day?

Tryna look straight ahead

Standing up, feel dead

I feel like I've been misled

Focus on what's overhead

Feeling so behind

Let me just speak my mind

We were too intertwined

Now we're just misaligned

It's time to integrate

We're going to imitate

It's time to recreate

A new path for my fate

I don't know who's got control

In a state you can't console

Tryna unfold my soul

No more secrets left untold

I don't know who's tryna ask

You don't have to set this task

You won't see behind my mask

You won't see me

Yeah, yeah

Hey, ha

Ooh, ooh, ah-ah

Ah

I don't wanna be controlled

Can you feel it getting cold?

It was my choice to fold and melt these dreams

That are made of gold

Made of gold

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