Gotham City Syndicatez - Lost Mystery

{Verse}

Sipping up the rose petals from the bushels
Glaring with reflections in initials
TV blares so loud, thinking not allowed
Blessings are avowed, just go with the crowd

{Pre-Chorus}

Look at me, see you free
How could you not recognize that lost mystery?

{Chorus}

Afflictions won't tell, we're burning in Hell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell I'm ringing the bell, there's no one to tell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell

{Verse}

Children with their minds
Opening up intertwined
Are we not assigned?
In the sky, the clouds are lined

Primitive musings, counting down the time
Fixative losings, drowning out the mind
Crime is a crime is a dime spent on lime
But this isn't lime, it's crack all the time!
{Pre-Chorus}
Look at me, see you free
How could you not recognize that lost mystery?

(Chorus)

Afflictions won't tell, we're burning in Hell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell I'm ringing the bell, there's no one to tell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell

{Bridge}

You can still hear their screams
You can still see their dreams
But one thing you can't see
Is Batman's mystery

You can still hear their screams
You can still see their dreams
But one thing you can't see
Is Batman's mystery

The caged bird will be free
And fly away to the sea
The dungeon escapee, free from reality

I said the caged bird will be free
And fly away to the sea
The dungeon escapee, free from reality (Woah!)
{Pre-Chorus}
Look at me, see you free
How could you not recognize that lost mystery?

Look at me, see you free
How could you not recognize that lost mystery?

{Chorus}

Afflictions won't tell, we're burning in Hell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell

I'm ringing the bell, there's no one to tell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell

Afflictions won't tell, we're burning in Hell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell I'm ringing the bell, there's no one to tell I'm sitting here in Batman's covert dwell