

# Chainsaw, Master Of Shattered Dreams

Failed expectations  
Dreams unfulfilled, familiar distance  
I bow to them  
I admire with my voice all vain hopes  
Which derided by the world they just rise  
And they go on  
To suffer for love? But why?  
To grieve for a phantom and be victimized?  
In the name of what?  
Masters Of Shattered Dreams  
I won't be one of you  
Hear me just one more time  
I save the death with lute  
All of you listen to me!  
Though I'm all alone  
I can't help myself anymore  
But I can let you believe  
Despite the pearly tears you didn't stay by my side  
They were bitterly spilt over the chasm  
Above the mysterious throne of distant gods  
Why is it the same in life as in the abyss of Hades?  
That luck is a dim light, fleeting as a dream  
That vanishes all at once  
Perhaps I'm going to die  
But it's worthwhile  
What will I attain?  
Will I ever see?