

# Diary Of Dreams, A Sinners Instincts

I called you sinner's  
I was wrong

Inaccurate intention  
Should have said you're sorry  
Might have reduced the conflict  
But tough, admit it's said

God's creation  
To put your blame on  
God's creation  
To turn away from

Appreciate those hands you're given  
Before you really need to beg for them  
Try to understand my incantation  
Out of breath, your fingers shiver

Apocalyptically divided  
Mentally disturbed they call me  
Respect instead of affection  
Disclaim that I am one of you

Can I fall down from the stars  
Can I rise up from hell

Absurd - Your protest avoids the consequences  
How can you cheat yourself ?  
Ridiculous - to see you smile  
Knowing you'd prefer to cry !