

Fear My Thoughts, Sweetest Hell

The pain we stand to satisfy our ego
The tortures we go through
The lies we tell the smiles that we all fake
To meet another you

And every night we struggle and we fight
To keep our ego satisfied
And every night we struggle and we fight
To keep our ego satisfied

This is my hell sweet hell
This our hell sweet hell
We created this hell sweet hell

The light we need to be seen in every moment
Always brighter, yet descent
The walls we built to hide our minor quality
Keep suffocating me

And every night we struggle and we fight
To keep our ego satisfied

We act like fools that don't know a better way
And almost we're about to touch the distant sky
We dried our throats screaming for more water
Blinded by the glance we will not see the light
We dried our throats screaming for more water
Blinded by the glance we can not see the light

This our hell sweet hell
We created this hell sweet hell
This our hell sweet hell
We created this hell sweet hell
This is my hell sweet hell