

# Mercenary, Lost Reality

And thus you speak to me  
With your divided tongue all tangled up  
In lies  
In lies  
You try to explain to me  
That your silent cry and that weakest whisper  
Is real  
Surreal

Interlocked reality  
Fail to find the answer to my questions  
And to see this innerline  
I'll drown myself to be alive

Fall  
My innerline  
Beneath normality  
Reveal the right way and I'll dream  
To be alive  
Embrace what's left behind  
Forgive my sense of lost reality

So now I crawl to you  
With my divided soul distorted and  
In pain  
Deranged  
I scream to come back to you  
To see what's real I'll sell myself  
To you  
To you

Nothingless reality  
Still my desperate hunger  
End the questions  
But to be this innerline  
I drown myself to free my mind

I choose to fight this dream  
And drift into my lost reality  
Forgive my sense of dream  
I'll meet you in my lost reality

Be on this night my fallen angel  
Touch my face and set me free

Be my fallen angel  
Reveal the dream to all  
Construct my sense of freedom  
And I will hear you call

All is falling into lost reality  
I sought to be my wildest dream

I choose to fight this dream  
And drift into my lost reality  
Forgive my sense of dream  
I'll meet you in my lost reality