

Nightfall, The Perfect Li(f)e

The Perfect Li(f)e

Every time I look at you I know something you hate

Every feeling by your touch becomes a deadly sign

Everything I know

Everything I do

Everything I know

Becomes so fucking low

The perfect li(f)e I've been always working for

Ask me not to tell you why

Such need for perfect life

It's the way been grown up

Walking away from stinky mud

But through the days I killed

To catch the moral dream

I realise all in vein

Was the effort and the pain, for

The perfect li(f)e I've been always working for