

# Soul Demise, Naive

I don't understand  
You can twist it as you want  
Nobody gets the point  
Laughing, you failed to see the intent  
Trampling on evolutions development  
But still you're satisfied  
And not prepared  
The hour is late and time is flying  
Can't avoid fucking  
Show me the button you can set time with  
Pain  
Frankness, a miracle to you  
Narrow minded like a wall  
Subjected to your own  
Standard  
You're not listening at all  
[Bridge]  
Impossible, this game is  
Over your dreams  
Your visual hunch of what is right  
Has to give way to your vanity  
Unanswered questions remain  
Do sound vibrations reach your ears?  
The burden, too heavy for your shoulders  
No fun 'cause you drive me crazy