

# Wolverine, Echoes

Without her presence my eyes tell lies to me  
And all those memories resound in my deranged and battered mind  
This suffocating illusion tears my mind  
And the remains of the truth

Pictures of her wrapped in lust and craving arms of men  
The echoes of their pleasure run through my head  
She's led astray and fooled some way  
Again and again...  
By specious smiles of those I wish were dead

The warmth of laughter fills the night  
Then turn to echoes of eagerness, oh, it can't go on  
A fictive scenery unfolded in my eyes  
Are all these laughter and cries  
Created out of lies

Oh, come take my hand  
I am lost without your guiding light  
And I need you to save me from darkness  
I will always be there for you  
I promise I'll stay

Pictures of her wrapped in lust and craving arms of men  
The echoes of their pleasure run through my head  
I'm led astray and fooled some way  
Again and again...  
By specious thoughts of mine I wish were dead