Your Shapeless Beauty, Song For A Ghost

Song For A Ghost

(Music & Samp; lyrics: Abate, Blachier, Canavaggia, Cozzi, Lavail)

I've never asked To live this life of pain and suffering I've never asked To be part of this game. My soul is tired Of all the wars that are raging inside of it, And I have no more choice But to see the depths of my void... Even if I breathe The same air as everyone, I know I am not The kind that you'll try to understand! Living in a dreamland is not my aim, My eyes are open wide on my fate. From the day I was born I feel I am wrong, But have I to die to fit in such a lie...? My self Am hell, They play with existence, Generations made to obey, I don't want to be this way... To fulfill my few desires, And to find a meaning to that, I have no other solution But to end the game... I dream about days... But I live in the night... The dark side of life

Is only a game for the children Who want to play evil But that are nothing but clowns!

I understand clearly

That there is no other way for me

But to sink in my own tragedy

And to bear my cross in silence... I am already dead.