## A vain attempt, Trust is a rarity

I will not pretend, you'll make me descend

I will not feel prosperity

Times like these will change, but it's not in range,

cannot reach my ability, to say:

That I'll soon be ready just to standing steady

then im climbing higher, again

My life is a riddle, Im caught in the middle

between the fire

Woooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to be, my everything everything

Wooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to see, that you were everything, everything to me

I hope your feeling guilty, why your thoughts are

filthy, don't know what to do

My life is a riddle, Im caught in the middle

Woooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to be, my everything everything

Wooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to see, that you were everything everything to me

This ain't the love, this ain't the love

that's from above

This ain't the joy, this ain't the joy

that I wished for

Woooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to be, my everything everythiing

Wooooooooo, what is wrong with me?

I wanted you to see, that you were everything everything to meee

This ain't the love, this ain't the love

that's from above

This ain't the joy, this ain't the joy

that I wished for

This ain't the love, this ain't the love

that's from above

(This ain't the love)