

# Diary Of Dreams, Ex-ile

Now sit - sucker - and beg for mercy  
I saved your life a million times  
Why serve if you can rule yourself ?  
So sceptical of my existence  
My mutation-gently gliding - switched to normal  
So desperate, so sincere like a child  
O' I can't see my face in any mirrors  
Fanatically I'm moving on...into

Ex-ile exploited - Humiliation costs

Deceitful  
Disgustful  
But words can never change the facts

Distrustful  
Disrespectful  
But fanatics never lose their trace

Your enemies surround your kingdom  
Your disciples in defeat  
Come home, we'll welcome you with laughter  
And your longing turns concrete

Reject the courts decision  
Sweat pearls gliding, as the judge regains the word  
Put blame on your breast until it bursts apart  
or choose to vegetate ... into

Ex-ile exploited - Humiliation costs