

Diary Of Dreams, Retaliation

Enemies adorned by childish innocence
Dictators rule
Granted words you offer
I urge to spread wings of decay

Bridges fall to split the nation
Walls enrise for better days to please
Draining ditch - water from my eyes
Retaliate

A veil of mystery I feel
Blindfold in obscurity
In the shade of a tree
I cannot remain here

My sweetest passion
My sweet, sweet revenge
My sweetest passion
My sweet retaliation

Hammering on my fragile ideals
In a cage of manic patience
Drawn into a growing chaos
My intentions seem to fall

My state of mind an inferno
This mind, which cannot comprehend
A torment to my conscience
My objectives lost in frozen shades

Engraved
The scars of time
Yet never healed
But still, the spark of hope does never rest

My sweetest passion
My sweet, sweet revenge
My sweetest passion
My sweet retaliation