

# Diary Of Dreams, The Plague

Hey, pretty face  
you think that you can hide  
behind this mask of yours.

Hey, prison cell  
you can not keep me here  
Silent waters are deep you know

I cannot see the man that you can see in me  
I cannot kill this guy not even if I tried  
I think I need to run to make myself a home  
I need to separate the living from the dead

This is the mind you came to fight  
Call it fateful!  
Don't be a plague, a spell to kill  
You should be grateful!

Hey, pathetic fool  
you do not see this curse  
could be a blessing in disguise

hey, little malady  
I found your fatal trace  
that led me to your hideaway