

Diary Of Dreams, The Plague (Vers.N41)

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 seperate 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 foo
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