Diva Destruction, Cruelty Games

In love with beauty, bored by virtue still Entranced by mystery, where will it all lead Too much drama, no need to fake it The tragedies are, they're all just too real In our cruelty games, our cruelty dreams Our cruelty scenes, our cruelty, cruelty In vicious circles, vicious circles, when will The patterns break, when will you break again Forever searching but no end in sight We throw it all away as each illusion dies We're always doomed to repeat history Creating trials that form our destiny