

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