

Foretaste, The Prototype Of Love

You, don't try to close your eyes
You're not like the other guys
My heart is still in fire
Still looking for desire

I know it's getting worse
It's the prototype of love

You, you're waiting patiently
I'm burning can't you see?
My life is dark, yours gold
I'll make it without god

You know it's getting worse
It's the prototype of love

Are we sad?
are we blind?
Even if we look behind
It must end
And we're still lying
Never try to look forward

Now, living my darkest day
You've got no more to say
This day will never end
Beautiful word is dead

We know is getting worse
It's the prototype of love

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are we blind?
Even if we look behind
It must end
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Never try to look forward