Isole, Deceiver

I can feel the poison in my veins, Rushing blood governs my time Freedom expires willing to resist, I'm the deceiver Judas in my world I look into your eyes, Backstabbing still not aware

Try to occupy all hours not asleep

Lying! preferring to leave

Just a few seconds satisfying weeks

She sucks all that's right out of me

I look into your eyes, Backstabbing still not aware

Soon my conscience has fallen

I despise and I deny ...

My actions serves none but myself

My urge to hold her beyond time

She whispers sweets into my ear

And I am lost in my world of lies

This tempting goddess playing me

Like the master sweeps his strings

I woke up from my illusions with regret, She cast her final spell All that this sickness has caused, Is revealed just in front of my eyes I look into your eyes, Prepared to repeat the sin