

# Lubert, Desire

I make a fire  
For your desire  
When you fall  
When you up  
When you down  
You know I'm still with you

See I believed you  
I tried to fix you  
When I fell  
I was up  
I was down  
Why weren't you with me?

Maybe cruel world will give so much pain in you vain life  
And hurting so badly then you'll realize all of these lies  
I'm at the TOP TOP TOP

Maybe she'll find that all your sweet words are just preety lies  
And hurting so badly then you realize all of these lies  
I'm at the TOP TOP TOP

I make a fire (aaa)  
For my desire  
I'm so strong  
I can fly  
I can fight  
Don't tell me what to do

Lies makes me stronger  
And you won't stop me  
Now I'm up  
I'm the best  
Don't need help  
Don't tell me what to do

Maybe cruel world will give so much pain in you vain life  
And hurting so badly then you'll realize all of these lies  
I'll be at the TOP TOP TOP

Maybe she'll find that all your sweet words are just preety lies  
And hurting so badly then she'll realize all of these lies  
I'm at the TOP

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Lies ... makes... me ...

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I'm at the top...  
I'm at the top...