

# Nightfall, Pleasure

What I feel, what I think it is purely negative

Once you pushed me down to fall  
I felt betrayed, I felt alone

It's such a pleasure to meet you here again

Since you denied me I turned out mean  
I wasn't really, I had to be

It's such a pleasure

And as the time goes by I see regret penetrating your mind  
With your eyes downcast, crying, glad to see your gray pride's dying

So many years and a wide lake of tears  
So many years for my wounds to be cured by your bloody tears

Stay away, away from me  
A giver never again will be

It's such a pleasure

Since you denied me I turned out mean  
I felt betrayed and still I feel

It's such a pleasure

And as the time goes by

So many years and a lake full of