

Paradise Lost, Something Real

Array of fortunate life.
But could you live through the fight?
No you couldn't...
All these years of sheltered emotion,
All these years I've seen no devotion from you.

I could offer honesty,
If everyday offered something real.

Decay of fortune and might.
But would you stand up and fight?
No you wouldn't...
All these years without any notion and
All these years I've seen no devotion from you.

-Chorus-