

# Velcra, Made To Fail

I wanna hold you  
Breath your smile and pass away  
My life is a cold tune  
Carving in the air  
And I know  
My dreams won't carry me forever, no  
But we weren't meant to fail

A shade of god  
Say a prayer  
Beguiled

All of my values  
I have sold out to this day  
It burns me like a moth to a flame  
And I know  
My faith won't carry me forever, no  
But we weren't made to fail

A shade of god  
Say a prayer  
Beguiled

I saw her coming from a two-headed star  
Covered in flowers pure at heart  
Holding my spirit in a golden egg  
Black turns to blue  
White becomes red