

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