

When Came April, Mental Suicide

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS GAME
I DON'T KNOW WHO'S TO BLAME
TELL ME IF YOU CAN SEE THE SENSE

A SHORT TIME YOU'RE ALRIGHT
THE NEXT ONE WANNA FIGHT
FALLING AND BEATEN DOWN AGAIN

IS THIS ALL
FINDING ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS
IS THIS LIFE
A CENTURY OF SERVING DESTINY

ANOTHER TASK WAITS FOR YOU
WHATEVER YOU'RE TRYING TO DO
YOU WON'T EVER HAVE
ENOUGH TIME IN YOUR LIFE

IT IS A TWIST OF FATE
IT'S SURE LIFE WILL NOT WAIT
AND ENDS BEFORE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE

TO ME IT'S SO BOTTOMLESS
I HOPE, I WANNA GUESS
THERE'S SOMETHING WORTH TO BE ON EARTH

AN ANGEL'S BROKEN WING
I'M WONDERING WHEN WILL
THE NEXT ONE HIT THE GROUND
OF MY REALITY

PROSPERITY AND PAIN,
THEY SEEM TO BE SO NEAR
MAYBE I'M STRONGER WHEN
BOTH OF MY HANDS ARE BOUND

I WONDER, I WONDER IF..., I WONDER...