

Failure

Wynardtage

Fail against my domination
Taste the sweetness of my mercy
Can you feel make it real
Or leave my ground

Fail against my greed of pleasure
Taste the flavor of perversion
Can you feel make a deal
And fix my wound

We pay for love with our soul
Losing more and more control
We want to end this fucking game
Which we always start again
We love them harder than before
And do believe that they adore
But finally we are leaving strong
And get nothing but that song

Just keep me alive
Before the angels call
Please hold on tight
When our world is coming down

Illusions fall
At the end of all
But it is never to late
To join me
Tears will not dry
Only for a while
But I have never said
I am sorry

We gain for love with our heads
Losing slowly our masks
We try to keep this pleasant feel
But we know it can not be real
I miss you stronger than before
And do nothing but ignore
And finally we stay alone
One time to late one time one stone

Just keep me alive
Before the angels call
Please hold on tight
When our world is coming down

Illusions fall
At the end of all
But it is never to late
To join me
Tears will not dry
Only for a while
But I have never said
I am sorry

Illusions of life

All in my mind
It was too late
No one with me

Illusions fall
At the end of all
It was too late
No one with me