

Scented pain and seperation  
defies the physics and the form  
that life must to exist consume and be reborn  
Why is this strange attraction  
a call to arms with my destiny?  
What choice or course of action?  
will you leave a path for me

Love laced with tragedy  
a sense of agony  
Why can't i feel love as in a fairy tale?  
my world is growing stale  
and now I've lost this...love

Systematically paralyzed from the soul out towards the eyes  
what i feel i have no traction to hold or realize  
winking into motivation  
i do not trust the things i've seen  
and now these lost and found sensations want to devour me.

Love laced with tragedy  
a sense of agony  
why can't i feel love as in a fairy tale?  
my heart is growing frail  
and now I've lost this...love