It all starts from a broken dream from a memory of disgraced human body Your raped mind is tasting a bit of humiliation The spirit that makes you want some more

A need to raise the flame of desire to make your soul complete, divine Every time you have to go beyond the pain That is the price that you have to pay

We make penetration into our souls To purify our minds We replace love with pain to clear out sights for life

Penetration
We replace love with pain
Penetration

A need to raise the flame of desire to make your soul complete, divine Every time you have to go beyond the pain That is the price that you have to pay

A need to raise the flame of desire To make your soul complete, divine In this game both roles dominate each other But without one there is no other

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