

## But The Wind Was Stronger

Diary of Dreams

Wind oh carry me away  
Guide my angels, unlink their chains  
Words find echoes in my past  
My delusion now unmasked  
I dare to touch this bodies surface  
Temptation blinding my resistance  
I could linger so much longer  
But the wind was stronger

Yes I know my eyes are sinning  
Longing for what is not mine  
Defend her purity with mercy  
Thread my guts, cut off my tongue  
Merge my conflict with the wind  
Mesmerise my childish instincts  
Then I'll suffer no much longer  
But still the wind was stronger

My puppets, angels, dolls and she  
Starring, whispering at me  
Ready to drop - in chains paralysed  
On naked skin I feel their glares  
Embarrassed of what they might see  
I cannot speak, I cannot think  
Scared to death I move no longer  
Yes, I guess the wind was stronger