

# Creator Of Failure

Manticora

"The issue of beauty lies in the eye of the beholder"

Future bright, now another dimension  
Wrapped up in endless tension  
In my blurry haze, I see no tomorrow  
I'll drag you in coz'I'm crippled by sorrow  
Downwards in a spiral I fall  
Sentenced by my own pathetic call  
Weak and fragile, thought I am strong  
Pouring out a blind heart that went wrong

Sin upon sin, hidden deep within  
The creator of failure will sell you anything  
Worshipped for my deeds, sowing failure seeds  
The creator of failure shall forever sing

...And the sweet I wished for in despair  
Dissipates in empty, lifeless air  
Seeking perfection I cry awkwardly  
And re-enact the dream in fantasy  
While my own deceit was called upon  
You treated on me, waking aggression  
I'll sell you the fortune if I can  
Of dying for leaving me, a lonely man

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Worshipped for my deeds, sowing failure seeds  
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"Last night she abandoned me  
This beautiful creature, she  
Who chose to be forever by my side  
When she was dressed in white  
Now I am left here in misery"

I burn the pictures of you and I  
And curse your name in outrageous cries  
Hostile in order to keep up the show  
That I can imagine the whole world's my foe  
The oceans of dreams our emotions created  
Have now become deceit-agitated  
You, the virulent mutant cancer  
I shall remove to build myself a decent answer

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