

Playing dead in the vanity of perfection  
But your razor smile keeps ripping inside  
Burying me alive  
Greed of a swine  
You eat and whine at left remains  
Needled times in your hands to bolt the sky  
...So I paint the tears of your cry

I  
Look around, define and overthrow it all  
Your horizon is deceiving and tall  
Spiteful and cold  
Taste so bitter and so old

Bathing in the gloss of your fatality  
I was told to remain with you  
Following your counterfeit god  
Dragging me down in your blackened reality  
The making of my insanity

Yet tomorrow will erase it all  
Sorrow casts a dark phase like a fall  
There is no more or less to find  
Cold reflection to leave behind

Venus bleeding for the particles of its demise  
Sleeping solar systems waiting to arise  
I see your life flashing before my eyes

But I'll be one with my own shadow  
'Cause I know it won't lead me wrong  
Disposable thoughts on your golden platter  
Place where my secrets don't belong

Assembling my head with your transparent world  
And again it makes me shed my skin  
Bleeding for your sweet little sins  
Cannot tame the ocean of hate inside  
Hear the preface of emptiness  
Spelling through the bitterness