

For the fragile one I will encrypt my thoughts  
The sinner's tears enthralled by wild agonies  
The inner deception, betrayal of dawn  
In the gloom's paradise you will inherit my scars  
A wound of mankind, a spirit in blood,  
the unfamiliar guest beneath the masquarade  
Fight for me to dim the daylight,  
To suffocate the sun, to justify your needs

Underneath the inner deception  
I can reach your soul, I can reach your heart  
Underneath the tranquil masquarade  
There's a storm inside enslaved to darken the light

And in the end I have the universe in my hands  
And in the end I have to realize that I'm not immortal  
Before the night I have to dream my sorrows away  
Will I see the dawn again after the bleakest night?

Can you feel the pain? The cancer grows inside you  
Can you bleed the pain? The morning breaks your heart  
Can you seek yourself? Will you ever grasp the pain?  
Can you separate yourself from the lucid dreaming?

Why can't you be immortal?  
Why can't you betray your life?  
Why can't you believe the fame  
Of inner deception, of inner pain?