

Sick Is The One Who Adores Me

Panzer AG

Wings of fire embrace me
Trying to analyse the signs on the wall
Still it means nothing
On the floor, with my head in my hands
Trying to understand
But there's no answers
There's no answers

Maybe I should have figured it out
Maybe there's no sense at all
Just an endless path of dreams
Crushed down and destroyed by faith
I'm shouting out your name in my sleep
But you hear nothing

Her beauty, clean as water
Poison my soul
Like a drug, tear apart my existence
I'll deny
I'll resist
I'll survive
Exist
Send days of rain, raining on my shoulders
Should I accept that my throne lies in ruins
I'll deny
I'll resist
I'll survive
Exist

Should I accept the punishment
When I've done nothing
Should I accept the flattering words
When I never deserved it
Should I accept the clouded sky
When I know there's the sun behind it
Should I allow my blood to circulate
When I want it to stop

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("Just because there are things I don't remember,
doesn't mean my actions are meaningless. The world doesn't just disappear wh
en you close your eyes, does it?")