

## Cruel One

## Paradise Lost

I need time I know  
I need time I know  
but it's too late  
your time I don't need  
I've the mission for you  
can you see it through  
resist what I say  
accept what I do...

you'll see  
mourning the loss is just pain to one self

numbered days are few  
the lies promised to you  
are a good way  
of keeping it all  
collapsed is our bond  
I pretend to respond  
no love for the lost...  
no love for the lost...

you'll see  
mourning the loss is just pain to one self