

Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
I don't accuse you
How could I?
You gave me myself
You gave me life
I met an angel; I thought I'd go mad on the sight
Obviously human, so distant, painfully bright
I felt so sick of how small did I suddenly feel
When what I am confronted what I'd possibly be
Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
I don't accuse you
How could I?
You gave me myself
You gave me life
I tried to learn, I tried to become more than I was
Soon I thought I understood how simple is the cause
I don't regret what I've been through
I wished to be like you
My ignorance and poverty walking hand in hand
That's what I thought restrains me from being better man
And everything I got to see
I'm more than you could be
I always kept your image on my mind
If I was lost in desperation you were my light
Light lasts as long as the torch keeps to burn
Everything's complicated before you start to learn
Learn and experience all that you find
Cherish the moment when you realize you were blind
Blind enough to ignore the basic truth
Grace is not how you look; grace is simply what you do
I have become all I thought would bring you close to me
So I am here but somehow I don't like what I see
I saw your wings and my desire was born, to fly
And I conquered skies just to learn your wings were a lie
There is no glory
There is no grace
Just a gun in my face
My heart has ached for something I could never have gained
Phantom of light which you have had not knowingly feigned
I don't regret what I've been through
But why I wished to be like you?
Your perfection, without sense
Your mindless pride of emptiness
For accusations
I waste no breath
You gave me myself, you gave me death.