

I always liked your dreams  
On bright and graceful themes  
You've got all gear, apart  
Someone to help you to start  
There's only this much I will share  
It can be yours to use, with care  
Mind what you spend, there's none to spare  
So now you're well on your way  
Your course seems to have swayed  
What's changed, what have you done  
Where have the dreams all gone  
There's only this much I can take  
I will reconsider my stakes  
In what you've built, before it breaks  
I want you to know I think you go wrong  
This face that you show; Is it new? Is it you?  
I'm starting to see what I was to be  
A host to a leech, you will use, suck and breach  
I have just understood  
How easily I'm fooled  
I'm just another round  
In your fight for higher ground  
I wonder does remain  
Anything left to claim reflection of a soul  
Or did you gamble all?  
As I have feared you wasted all  
You have the guts to ask for more  
This time it's you who will be sore  
This time you'll fall