

Wings of Frustration

Trauma

In every moment of your life
You were trying to fulfill
To satisfy conditions
And all known and unknown
Were only make demands
Were only make demands

On the wings of frustration
I reach the highest point
I reach the highest point

On my destiny

Desolation of my relations
In the circle of close friends

Felicity is my camouflage
But in reality
I'm waiting for the moment of attention
I'm flying on the wings of frustration

On my destiny

But I know it's the right time
To show me to all surrounding
That jester is dead
I'll jeopardize
Cause it's my way of life