

Like on golden wings  
Beneath the misty clouds  
My heart is all my joy  
Touched by a siren singing  
I thought I knew it all about, all about

Me, an exploited gal,  
My visions fallen from grace.  
Trapped in my own hell.  
Faced by realities; derailed  
A bitter sweet truth; I failed

There is no gold in the sky  
Colors fade to grey  
My dreams can't deploy  
My breast starts to cry  
For my illusions I will pay, I will pay

Me, an exploited gal,  
My visions fallen from grace.  
Trapped in my own hell.  
Faced by realities; derailed  
A bitter sweet truth; I failed

I will stretch my dark arm  
In black my future falls  
Finally I am no toy  
My victims I will harm  
Now I know it all