

# Perfection

## Deals Death

Standing by the edge of perfection  
Prepared to leap for independence  
Staring at the walls of redemption  
Chased by the values  
Defined by your soul

Struggling to achieve  
Self-proclaimed believes  
Of that which seems to be  
Of value to me  
Howling in despair  
Deceived by greed  
Reaching for goals  
That can never be reached

Infected ambitions  
Impossible is nothing

Don't... give... up  
One step closer  
Stand... your... ground  
Yet too far away

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One step closer  
Stand... your... ground  
Yet too far away

What is of purpose  
What are my needs?  
Consuming ideals  
Swallowed by society  
You always seem to fail  
Where others succeed  
Yet still you keep on trying  
Sweet irony

Infected ambitions  
Impossible is nothing

Don't... give... up  
One step closer  
Stand (stand)... your... ground  
Yet too far away

Don't (don't)... give... up  
One step closer  
Stand... your... ground  
Yet too far away