

# Sick Is The One Who Adores Me

Panzer AG

Wings of fire embrace me  
Trying to analyse the signs on the wall  
Still it means nothing  
On the floor, with my head in my hands  
Trying to understand  
But there's no answers  
There's no answers

Maybe I should have figured it out  
Maybe there's no sense at all  
Just an endless path of dreams  
Crushed down and destroyed by faith  
I'm shouting out your name in my sleep  
But you hear nothing

Her beauty, clean as water  
Poison my soul  
Like a drug, tear apart my existence  
I'll deny  
I'll resist  
I'll survive  
Exist  
Send days of rain, raining on my shoulders  
Should I accept that my throne lies in ruins  
I'll deny  
I'll resist  
I'll survive  
Exist

Should I accept the punishment  
When I've done nothing  
Should I accept the flattering words  
When I never deserved it  
Should I accept the clouded sky  
When I know there's the sun behind it  
Should I allow my blood to circulate  
When I want it to stop

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("Just because there are things I don't remember,  
doesn't mean my actions are meaningless. The world doesn't just disappear wh  
en you close your eyes, does it?")