

# Failure

Wynardtage

Fail against my domination  
Taste the sweetness of my mercy  
Can you feel make it real  
Or leave my ground

Fail against my greed of pleasure  
Taste the flavor of perversion  
Can you feel make a deal  
And fix my wound

We pay for love with our soul  
Losing more and more control  
We want to end this fucking game  
Which we always start again  
We love them harder than before  
And do believe that they adore  
But finally we are leaving strong  
And get nothing but that song

Just keep me alive  
Before the angels call  
Please hold on tight  
When our world is coming down

Illusions fall  
At the end of all  
But it is never to late  
To join me  
Tears will not dry  
Only for a while  
But I have never said  
I am sorry

We gain for love with our heads  
Losing slowly our masks  
We try to keep this pleasent feel  
But we know it can not be real  
I miss you stronger than before  
And do nothing but ignore  
And finally we stay alone  
One time to late one time one stone

Just keep me alive  
Before the angels call  
Please hold on tight  
When our world is coming down

Illusions fall  
At the end of all  
But it is never to late  
To join me  
Tears will not dry  
Only for a while  
But I have never said  
I am sorry

Illusions of life

All in my mind  
It was too late  
No one with me

Illusions fall  
At the end of all  
It was too late  
No one with me