

One Reason – Fade

Slit the throat of reason and reality
Cut myself and scream for their insanity
Wake up to this nightmare that will never end
The main attraction
of this twisted master plan
Trust nothing but pain
to get me through the daze
Sleep with one eye open not to be their prey
Fist against my face
They bring me to my knees
The pressure's crushing down so hard
I can't break free
When I can feel my skin crawl
When I'm about to crack
The hunger for revenge
Gives me strength to stand
I will be your deadman
With nothing but this blood on my hands
Stuck in your "wonderland"
I just want to make you bleed like me
Everyday goes by without a second thought
Living in a perfect and controlled project
A puppet of their sick perversion's appetite
Will I be trapped inside
This hell until I die?
So what if no one cares
Enough to make a change
I give my bleeding heart out for one reason
I will be your deadman
With nothing but this blood on my hands
Stuck in your "wonderland"
I want to make you bleed just like me
So make me your deadman
With only poison in my veins
Stuck in your "wonderland"

Stagnated by the passivity
I'm gonna make you bleed like me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych