

Aching Beauty, Pairsonality

Dreary life unfolding desperately
TV screens punctuate my sleepless nights
Nothing goes through my senseless body
My mind drifts away without a sign
Without a sign of might

He came to me, rushed and hit me
Pulled me out of my despair, revealed my urges
Walking to the street, shattered me with each hit
We were like brothers, shelters from others

Looking for a goal, searching for an idol
I need a man to transfigure me
He'll be my guide, provide me strength and pride,
Trying to reach him, I'll achieve my dream

The rivalry began to grow between us
Being a substitute, I can't bear this second place
That girl he's looking at, he doesn't know she's mine,
He went too far, I have to get rid of him,

Finally found my god, followed my idol
Needed a man to transfigure me
He is my guide, provides me strength and pride,
Trying to reach him, I'll achieve my dream

Finally lost my god, destroyed my idol
Needed a man to transfigure me
He could be guide, provide me strength and pride,
Now that I've killed him... my dreams,
My dreams