

This Cold Life (Live In London 1998)

Paradise Lost

I can take one day to achieve my goal,
Then it starts again
In this circumstance that I call my own
Dreams just don't deliver I never needed foes forever feeling low
Cause they break me down
Cannot fake this frown.
I never took offence
I never swore in advance
But I'll break you down
With my poison mouth again I cannot deny bittersweet recline to a sole religion
It's a certain way that I'm feeling host to a new deception

Songwriters

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