

# Dialect

## Mndsgn

Enemies with love and without fortune  
Render me while we're still immune to them  
When those months have gone by shortly friend  
I know, I know in war that you'll report me then Your dismay can't be cured and at this stage  
If I could, then I would, I'd help you  
Rage disguises pain in the maze of blood and veins  
And this gaze that kills you, gaze that kills you Shakespeare cliché a reality  
Literally our stories from those pages  
Ooh, dialect is clouding understanding  
When they come a-asking  
I know that you'll report me then Your dismay can't be cured and at this stage  
If I could, then I would, I'd help you  
Rage disguises pain in the maze of blood and veins  
And this gaze that kills you, gaze that kills you You wanna try me on what you think you know  
You never saw me, saw me ever  
You wanna try me on what you think you know  
You never saw me, saw me ever  
You wanna try me for my crimes alone  
I'll last forever, last forever Your dismay can't be cured and at this stage  
If I could then I would, I'd help you  
Rage disguises pain in this age we shouldn't face  
A love that kills you

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