Wind for Wings

Fallujah

Tortured by sorrow
For reasons I can't follow
Can I give wind to your wings?
While you pretend to feel what's realYou want what's mine
I've known it all along
Thoughts become perverse
There's code behind her wordsFlawed is the man who thinks himself a god
Mistrusted are the words of her creator
They're nothing but contemptStrange it is to love the one that's
Dreaming of your death
What is it I look for in this elusive test?
Rigged it is this game I played
And that's my one regretCan I give wind to your wings?
While you pretend to feel what's real
You know there's something more
I have everything that you wantCaged from the world
Where silence is the sound
Born with the thirst to
Strike my creator downWeakness in your heart
Each feeling consuming you
Can you claim everything I thought
Impossible to loseNothing but scorn in her breath
Can I give wind to your wings?
While you pretend to feel what's real
You know there's something more
I have everything that you want
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/