

# 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 real You want what's mine  
I've known it all along  
Thoughts become perverse  
There's code behind her words Flawed is the man who thinks himself a god  
Mistrusted are the words of her creator  
They're nothing but contempt Strange 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 regret 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 Caged from the world  
Where silence is the sound  
Born with the thirst to  
Strike my creator down Weakness in your heart  
Each feeling consuming you  
Can you claim everything I thought  
Impossible to lose Nothing 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.

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