Diary Of Dreams "The Plague"

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Pretty face, you think that you can hide Behind this mask of yours, Prison cell, you cannot keep me here, Silent waters are deep, you know.

I cannot see the man that you could see in me, I cannot kill this guy not even if I tried, I think I need to run to make myself at home, I need to separate the living from the dead.

This is the mind you came to fight, call it fateful, Don't be a plague, a spell to kill, you should be Grateful, (You should be grateful)
Call it fateful,
You should be grateful.
(You should be grateful).

Pathetic fool, you do not see this curse, You'll be a blessing in disguise, Little malady, I've found your fatal trace That led me to your hideaway.

I cannot see the man that you could see in me, I cannot kill this guy not even if I tried, I think I need to run to make myself at home, I need to separate the living from the dead.

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(You should be grateful)

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