Enslavement Of Beauty "Comme Il Faut"

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[Lyrics: O.A.Myrholt] [Music: T.E.Tunheim]

The envious audience is chasing us through the cold slop of reality

Exhibited in the dying drama, our design became their

wounds

We will never follow their sickening script, never pass them but a fake smile

And every fucking motion is motley, dispelled from morals...

All the little girls have turned into the women that will suck us off...

(Comme il faut...)

Legions of tiara clad virgins are sifting my fairytales, Morbidly possessing my crayons...and it truly fucking hurts

All I ever wanted was everything and then some All I ever wanted was to love someone All I ever wanted was the joy they sell All I ever wanted was a heaven in my hell

Everything I ever wanted was to disappear here -all I ever wanted was all they ever wanted...

Everything I ever wanted was an attempt to care -all I ever wanted was all they ever wanted...

Everything I ever wanted was a pill to make me gleam Everything I ever wanted was the paramount dream

All I ever wanted was everything...and then some...
All I ever wanted was to love someone...

...the joy they sell...

...a heaven in my hell...

Everything I ever wanted was to disappear...
Everything I ever wanted was an attempt to care...

Everything they ever wanted was a taste of my fluency Everything they ever wanted was a piece of the tragedy All I ever wanted, all they ever wanted All I ever wanted, all they ever wanted...

All I ever wanted was everything and then some All I ever wanted was to love someone All I ever wanted was the joy they sell All I ever wanted was a heaven in my hell

Everything I ever wanted was a pill to make me gleam Everything I ever wanted was the paramount dream

All I ever wanted, all they ever wanted I am the drug they always wanted...
6. BENIGN BOHEMIAN BRILLIANCE

[Lyrics: O.A.Myrholt] [Music: T.E.Tunheim]

I whirl like wilted petals in blissful reverie affected only by the recession

Your sinful(glittering) eyes, gentle with concern, windburn my (quasi)famous expression

A thin strip of white appears at the sky and I cherish the soul's retrieval

'cause even when you tempt my soul it's not enough to make you evil

Even though we have never met you seem eerily familiar

As if I have known you forever...oh, blissful dismay So many similarities...

I bloom like poison, cling to the earth and maintain my imperceptible glare

Sometimes even the devil gets blinded by guilt but I just waive my attempts to care

Voyeuristic and whitehot you stare at the expression on my face

My fluency becomes you in a vivacious smile of unearthly grace

Even though we have never met you seem eerily familiar

As if I have known you forever...oh, blissful dismay So many similarities, bohemians in equal brilliance Soulmates rejoicing in the fall of a vivid summerday So many similarities, so many hearts left dead in the breeze

So many equal thoughts of glittering cold So many patterns black of malicious gold We could enter eden with hellfire love...
Imagesque addiction transformed into the next
intervention
Worship the pleasures of celebrity, exit reality and
dream with me...

So many similarities, bohemians in equal brilliance Soulmates rejoicing in the fall of a vivid summerday So many similarities, so many hearts left dead in the breeze So many equal thoughts of glittering cold So many patterns black of malicious gold

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