

The Orchid's Curse "Syle Bleeds"

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All this time gone by, Watch your ego growing slowly.
Now your eyes do not Clutch the passion you once
held, show the truth that you once told.
I hope your style bleeds... I hope your wealth fades, I
hope they walk away and leave you stranded.

I've seen it happen before/You've seen it happen
before. I've seen it happen before, many scores time
and time again
-sold for the gold-
The hope a glimmer of fame.
-do what your told-
Ambitions wasted away.

Can you realize what you've become?
-True bastard son, Feeding on their Dollar...

I hope they walk away and leave you helpless.
You've watched it crumble before, your eyes. Time is
not your friend.
-sold for the gold-
The hope a glimmer of fame.
-do what your told-
Ambitions wasted away.

Can you realize what you've become?
-True bastard son, Feeding on their Dollar...

You'll never change... Blinded by your shallow ways.

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