

Millionaire

"Ballad of Pure Thought"

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I'm sorry that I had to go out on my own investigation
if only I had known it would cause this separation,
stupid of me, to behave like I was free,
for the taking, please don't forsake me
if only I could make her, feel a little better
take away these ugly thoughts,
exorcise the demons that I brought

I must find, a state of mind, that deals with the
temptation,
I know I'm gonna find, a way to rise above her
expectations
of me and all that I could be, dedication in a relation,
is more then any flirt
I'm cleaning up the dirt, I'm gonna steal those haunted
dreams, lift us up to something more supreme

I always thought it would be easy,
we'd see it and feel it,
but nothing is less true,
as tears tell
it's hardcore and painful

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