

Fictional

"Dorian Gray"

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I was born and protected well
Never had to worry
Lived the life of a richman's song
Devoid of distress and sorrow
But all of this was wishful thinking
This life looked so well to me
The perfect picture of myself
Forever never growing old

Dorian Gray is one of my names
All of my stories are written down
I have learned to play the games
And sometimes I am the clown
Dorian Gray is one of my names
All my stories have been told
I have learned to play the games
And I'm never growing old

I had to lock my dreams away
The self-sadistic imagery
The more I ran, the more I lost my sense of dignity
Every day was worse than the last
But still my life went on
In the end God left me with no choice
I had to take the gun

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And I'm never growing old

A life so fun of tragedies
A world full of disaster
I will never, never be free
The wheel is turning faste

