

Grendel

"Fatal Flaws"

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Like the days, I come and go
From the tears I run
Broken emotions, a broken mind
This is the strife that grips me day and night
From all sense I fall
Into confusion, into my mind
Standing high and standing tall
But it's the smile that conceals these fatal flaws

I feel my mind as it slips away
With bursts inside my head
As Nausea rises inside of me
Like contorted angels I shudder in pain
With the syringe in my mouth again

Like the years, I come and go
From my fears I run
Broken emotions, a broken life
This is the strife that grips me day and night
From all sense I fall
Into addiction, into my mind
Standing high and standing tall
But it's the smile that conceals these fatal flaws

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