Save the pain for another day
Say you understand, swear to look away
Don't you dare go asking any questions

What you feel, isn't real

Dry your tears, learn to pretend Never take a stand, bow and comprehend Don't you dare go asking any questions

The less you think, the more you win The less you give, the more you get

Bloody, power, fame Bloody, power, fame

It's all out of control, out of control Nothing will save us anymore Standing at the gates of hell Still wanting more, more, more Bloody power and fame

Locked out of heaven
Sins unforgiven
'Cause we're only painting over what's been done

Every time we look away
The more and more we die each day

Bloody, power, fame Bloody, power, fame

It's all out of control, out of control
Nothing will save us anymore
Standing at the gates of hell
Still wanting more, more, more
Bloody power and fame
All we want is
Bloody power and fame

On the edge? Over board
We'll descend ever more
At the end of it all
Will we see what we've become?

On the edge? Over board
We'll descend ever more
At the end of it all
Will we see what we've become?

Falling pieces
Spending days just to pick them up
Knowing deep within
We can't go on like this

Out of control, out of control Nothing will save us anymore

Standing at the gates of hell
Still wanting more, more, more
Bloody power and fame
All we want is
Bloody power and fame
All we want is
Bloody power and fame