He felt invulnerable
Absolute control
His soul worked like a mine
He would exploit the present
Flood dead-ends if they sparkled
Stakes would sometimes be too high
He was offered a buffet of seduction
More delight than man can take
Easy target
King of diamonds
His fate was sealed
This spell he could not shake

Good-bye, my love
Good-bye
Losing ground is what it takes
If you really want to fly
For time borrowed from the gods
You pay more than one life
Losing ground is what it takes
If you really want to fly
Don't cry, my love
Don't cry
They were never meant to last
She was never meant to lie

It was no accident
It was all well-planned
Would he take another blow
She would exploit the addict
Stir up a conflict
Breach of trust
And she'd stage another show
Sometimes a wounded animal
Tricks the carnivore
Thank the merits of digital tools
He would stick to it
Sink this relationship
Kamikaze, we count on you

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