

## Wind for Wings

Fallujah

Tortured by sorrow  
For reasons I can't follow  
Can I give wind to your wings?  
While you pretend to feel what's real

You want what's mine  
I've known it all along  
Thoughts become perverse  
There's code behind her words

Flawed is the man who thinks himself a god  
Mistrusted are the words of her creator  
They're nothing but contempt

Strange it is to love the one that's  
Dreaming of your death  
What is it I look for in this elusive test?

Rigged it is this game I played  
And that's my one regret

Can I give wind to your wings?  
While you pretend to feel what's real  
You know there's something more  
I have everything that you want

Caged from the world  
Where silence is the sound  
Born with the thirst to  
Strike my creator down

Weakness in your heart  
Each feeling consuming you  
Can you claim everything I thought  
Impossible to lose

Nothing but scorn in her breath

Can I give wind to your wings?  
While you pretend to feel what's real  
You know there's something more  
I have everything that you want