One sad turning point, no more joy No longer I'm the idealistic boy

And all that hate coincidences made And that game we used to play

Step into the third dimension, I'll show you my kingdom A choice, I bet, you will regret

R: I wanna have control and power for me Over illusion and sick reality I wanna have control so pass it to me please To hide my weakness, I'm a king of defeat

Born to be dust, no more lust Just accept these things can't be adjusted

I should do a favor, am I able
I am a liar, a thief and a messiah

R: I wanna have control and power for me Over illusion and sick reality I wanna have control so pass it to me please To hide my weakness, I'm a king of defeat

I wanna have control and power for me
Over illusion and sick reality
I wanna have control so pass it to me please
To hide my weakness, I'm a king of defeat
Undress your glory and bad self-confidence
Take my hand and follow the leader again
I'll show you all about my king of defeat
My steps into my sick reality