Since day one you try your best To get what you need the most The solution is you, becoming a god

Only pain, all in vain

The day you get to the point All illusions are lost The problem is you, becoming so cold

Just wanted to be good Just wanted to be gold Just wanted to be god Just wanted to be

Only pain, all in vain

Take all, fear none Wake up, go strong

I'm the lamb who was slain
It's just another offering
I reclaim the might and power
Cast away long before dawn
In a cage left to rot
Creature fierce, tamed, is dying
Lost the feel for all I've loved
It's too strong, I'm going down