

Wretched Soul

HOST

Living to follow dreams, there's not a chance
Living for all it seems, there's not a chance
Living beyond all means, there's not a chance for me
There's not a chance for me

And I seek through convictions
And I see through the words
And I hear the familiar lasting hurt

Am I sent with a mission, as I seek with a thirst
For the last inhibition that we've learned

Too wretched to deny, your wretched soul
Comes to die
Wretched soul comes to die

Living for borrowed dreams, there's not a chance
Living through falling tears
There's not a glance, not a glance from me

And I seek through convictions
And I see through the words
And I hear the familiar lasting hurt

Am I sent with a mission, as I seek with a thirst
For the last inhibition that we've learned