

## Second Thought

Morta Skuld

Love the strongest bond  
Testing all the boundaries  
Being turned and used against me  
A hunger fed weakness

Second thought, an inner sight  
Time, a precious commodity

We seldom think about  
Something we take for granted

This crime of passion  
Moulding of the mind  
A picture perfect behaviour  
That has been portrayed

Our love constantly being tested  
And manipulated by the hands  
Of the one sickness  
That struggles within

With every breath you take  
Will you ever regret?  
Controlling existence  
Your only way out

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