

## FIGHTING FATE

Giving birth to a child is a russian roulette  
Sorrow's the last thing I'll ever need

How could I fix my fate ?  
I Feel like god's mistake  
You did your best to welcome me to this world

Maybe they'll blame me  
Maybe they'll trick me  
I'll go beyond my sickness

You cried enough for the rest of the century  
This disease won't prevent me from living

How could I fix my fate ?  
I Feel like god's mistake  
I'm shaping up  
I'm made of ash and dust

Maybe I'll crumble  
Maybe I'll stumble  
They'll see me the way you do

Fate has to be fought  
Waiting for giving up  
No way to collapse