

Can you hear me?  
Is there still a soul in this body now?  
I hear the echoes of the screaming minds  
You tortured and left behind  
Do you see the scars you're drawing in their skin?  
Or are you blind? Are you blind?

Maybe it's just a game for you  
Maybe it's just the way you hide the truth

How do you keep your head high? Tell me what you see in the mirror  
How can you stand the presence of the devil's eyes?  
Always dreaming of greatness but you're just a simple man  
Forsaken by the angels, staring at the gates of the inferno

Keep on hurting  
Eventually the fire will turn around  
Your ambitions and your dirty lies  
Will all burn to the ground  
Can you sleep at night surrounded by the ghosts  
Of those you sent underground?

Maybe remorse is not for you  
Maybe your ice cold heart is bulletproof

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