

Wounded Soul

Ancient Dome

Nooooooooooooooooooooo!
I don't want to be free
Under constriction
That compromise my life
Under cliché of someone else's power
Do what you want instead of
Pathetically obey to
People who detain power
And make your soul suffer

Words like blades
Strong expressions of hate
Nothing's real until you feel
Through my eyes
I see a world insane
Created by my Wounded Soul!

Blind by birth
There's no guide
At my side
But chaos deep inside
Set me free
From this illogic reality
Do what you want instead of
Pathetically obey to
People who detain power
And make your soul suffer

Words like blades
Strong expressions of hate
Nothing's real until you feel
Through my eyes
I see a world insane
Created by my Wounded Soul!