

# Betrayed

Antestor

I am in pain  
I am... the cursed one

Life is not what it was meant to be  
What I didn't ask for has now turned my way  
Somewhere in a garden it all turned wrong  
Things I once believed in have now turned evil

Yet I pray, "Deliver me from evil"  
But another spell pulled me away

Will suicide break the ring of curse  
Tomorrow I'll be gone, so don't look for me

I am lying on my death-bed, with chaos in my mind  
My life took more than it gave  
Betrayed and deceived I will now pass away  
And with the gun in my hand, my questions  
Are soon to be answered

Will suicide break the ring of cure...

Satan and god, the thought passes my mind  
Heaven and hell, it's not up to me  
If the Christians that I've seen  
Represent the true God of heaven  
Then it's not a place that I want to be  
But if I'm blinded, please open my eyes  
And help my now...

Will suicide break the ring of cure  
Tomorrow I'll be gone, then you'll be all alone