

The Blade

Azrael

Pain, your life is only a book of pain
but your life it isn't very plain
this possession of hate
need to be dread
say for your defense
"All for one" to be free.
And all your lies, all your fucking lies...
There's like a switch blade knife
Lies like a blade
see you tomorrow!!
What do you gain?
You only say sillines
it's the same
this possession of hate
Where do you go?
You are a sinner, a sickmen, a stray lumb