

Redemption

BlutEngel

White painted walls are all that you can see on your room
While you're waiting for redemption
Your mind is full of questions, no one can give you an answer
You're here all alone, no light and no hope, surrounded by cold
ness
Your heart's full of guilt
What have you done?
What's your destination?

You are lost in a world
A world without understanding
You hide yourself
Within the shadows of isolation