

myth

Life is good as long as I can keep my eyes closed till
I die in vain.

Life is good from dust to dust - it's been a road of
broken trust and pain.

Take my pain away.

I never really wanted more than honored words - you
think this life is a game

My time had come and now it's gone - I missed my last
day in the sun.

My face has changed - the dogs have won

I never thought I'd ever say I struggled all my life
away.

Nobody is ever gonna take this pain away.

It's always the same - some taker of years that live
off my breaking back

Empty soul collectors - predators of any shine that ya
lack

Ya feedin' on my deed with greed not for green just for
your trophy rack

They all come to me - my skin sweet to the ticks
swarmin' on me

They all take their little bite and in the end it's
like a stab in the back

I'm all out of blood, I gave them too much - but it's
still not enough

They come one by one, mask of a friend - over and over
again and again

Never ends - guess this was my destiny, to keep trying
to climb for eternity

An endless hill while they pull at me, and slide me
back down and not let me sleep

And live off my blood - with a mechinal numb dig my
fingers in mud and pull my way up

Guess this was my destiny, to keep trying to climb for
eternity.

That's my mytholgy.

Take my pain away.