

Into My Split

Chauseum

Cut me!

I recognize this voice
Locked inside my head
"But you have no choice"
My dead brain said

Look into my glass
A glint of hope
When I close my eyes
You break the ice

Regarde dans mon miroir
Le reflet de l'espoir

Leave me alone
Alone on my throne
Find my way out
And kill fear and doubt

A part of me have to die
This lonely war is mine
Never return in my flesh shell
You will burn
And never return
From the gates of hell

Where is the real me?
Which one is the best?
Who should I bury?
To find the weakest?

Looking for hedonism
Between fire and ice
I will burn his kingdom
If evil wants me twice

A part of me have to die
This lonely war is mine
Never return in my flesh shell
You will burn
And never return
From the gates of hell

You split your pure spirit yourself
And the weak
Will go, will go to rest

I hate you
Do it!
I hate you
Do it!

A part of me have to die
This lonely war is mine
Never return in my flesh shell
You will burn

And never return
From the gates of hell

Never return
Never return