Slowly your pain reaches to its peak With the shame of suffering Slowly your blinded life fades away She's waiting for your waking up

Manipulated mind by the life What she sees is what you live

You are subject to die!
Your life burns in a dead silence...

You're already tied up to your rope What she hears is what you keep inside

Everything you ever expected from the life is yours You're running so far Far away from your life Far away from your path

Lies / fear / your circle of life... Every day happens the same Ritual relentless Every day happens the same The spreading of the hate

A bitter torture in mind...

Walking with blinded eyes in a dead silence The false impression is fooling you my friend

One more end of life for atv(?) false own vision Another rope is now dancing...