

## Enemy

Diablo

Now as the days are becoming much more shorter  
Your journey is slowly reaching the end  
Cold wind reminds you of me  
As you crawl on this frozen soil

Life filled with hate  
I am leaving the scars  
That make you bleed  
The bloodred tears

Now coldness reaches your flesh  
And frost creeps into your heart  
Again I drift to my past life so fake, so wrong  
I am the creation of lies what you told  
And I'm feeding the pain I never reach for

Life filled with hate  
I am leaving the scars  
That make you bleed  
The bloodred tears

You start to sound like a broken enemy  
Enemy... enemy  
As the last leaf floats on the soil