

Devil's Child

Euthanasia

Envoys of the death, they're never looking for sincerity
but a river of time, she knows me, my past.
I had been looking for any reason for such a long time.
I have lost myself in the world of false dreams.

You've lost the sweetness of your home
you are a devil's child
only suffering and pain.

Your soul is imprisoned in eternal fire of the fear
your blood is pouring from your veins.

Such a cruel illness came to you
without love and emotions.
Infernal is your life and you're displaying an agony of death.
Thunders of wrath in your head.

An emptiness and sorrow, I can feel them every day
I want to die and you know that.
A needle and heroin, I need it, I need to die.
The blindness of the days is putting me into a sleep,
tell me why?

Your sun is black and cold shadows are hiding the scars.
You can't remember anything, euphoria then dark.
This is you end.