

Twisted misery hadle tragedy  
Killing souls for a better day  
Hostile foces will break away  
At the place where Satan rules

I will - the changes in me  
I will - what you never can be  
I will - the changes in me  
I will - what you never can be  
I will - get out of here  
Set my black soul free  
It's tearing me - it's killing me

Mortal remains evil domain  
Winning game goes down to drain  
Fragile hopes inside your brain  
Across the lake of bloody lies

A single sign of life appears  
A serenade of satans order  
Stigmata of a spiritual domain  
The way to show I am not insane

Set my black soul free

Wasted years of dark insanity  
Slaughtering dreams from agony  
Tragic melody of lost souls  
In the dark age of decay