

Years have passed before me  
Changing my view to things I see  
See my inner world on collide  
With another that I left outside

I lived for hate so many years  
I tried to hide from pain and tears  
Tears I wept all for vain  
In world of grief I was until

Until I tasted blood of His vine  
Until Until...

I lived for greed conscience seared  
But all I possessed was only fear  
Fear grew in a shapes of gray  
In world of grief I was until

Until I tasted blood of His vine  
Until Until...

Until I tasted blood of His vine  
Until Until...