

The Anger In Disguise

Morta Skuld

The mask in which we wear
Our daily sacrifice
The mask you hide behind
The anger in disguise
Trapped within this world
No where to run
No where to hide
A prisoner in my own mind
All concept of time is lost

Walls of deception
Battle lines have been drawn
The anger in you is the anger in me
A lifetime of wounds
You still cant see
Endless wars now prevail
As you lose direction
Of what is right and wrong
Trapped within this world
No where to run
No where to hide
A prisoner in my own mind
The asher of time before me
It tears from inside
Inside
Trapped within this world
No where tu run
No where tu hide
A prisoner within my own mind
The anger in you is the anger in me
A lifetime of wounds
You still cant see
The asher of time before me
It tears from inside
Swallow your pride
It tears from inside
Inside