

The Lonely Mountain

Sadist

The mountain cannot help me, not today
No one can help me, I have no strength,
My screams are weak
I get up, only for a moment
And then fall to the ground
Behind me laughing, feasting,
Sinking their anger
Into my flesh...

Agony in the valley of the lonely mountain
Into my flesh and into the body
Of an innocent unborn

The wind blows, while his sadistic
Laughter sings the victory
Powerful bites tear my life, pain, sadness, fear
Fall into the jaws of a brutal nature
The last breaths of a mother's failure
Devoured by their hysteria

Agony in the valley of the lonely mountain
Into my flesh and into the body
Of an innocent unborn