Hurt

[:SITD:]

I destroy the past that makes you cold And kill the demon of your raping soul To stop the fears and to fight the voice See through my eyes that you had no choice

I clean your mind to erase the fault And heal the world of your crying soul To be free from cares I kiss his mouth And I drink the blood that runs out

I will release you from submission To save you from confusion I will release you from deception To deliver you from hurt

I raise the dust that makes you blind With velvet gloves I hold you tight We draw the line there is nothing more If darkness comes I will be your shore