

# Hate Without Frontiers

Sweetbox

My aching world is fading  
Pulses heartbeats oxidized  
My one temptation  
Last sensation  
Is only suicide  
My hunger screams  
My blisters bleed  
And even then I try  
To try to find the places where the pieces of my heart collide  
Where I am flying  
Totally weightless  
In a desert sky  
Exploring  
Soaring  
In the deepest corners of my mind  
And like a phoenix out of fire  
I'll be reborn to try  
Ashes to dust  
And dust to life  
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