

## The Rage Inside

The Hell

There's rage inside my veins burning so hot through my frozen heart

Thrills are tearing up my head and they're deceiving me

It's a cold grey day but I love it any way

Judging what's right or wrong I don't find no fault

Not crying I slowly falter

My body is living on

But my inner self is fading away

My soul is shaking in anger dealing with life and death

Can I keep it bound to my disgrace? Is it a simple complaint?

All my demons take form in beauty damned faces

They disturb my thoughts and build a world that's hopeless in despair

Not crying I slowly falter

My body is living on

But my inner self is fading away

All alone but I'm not free I take my mind away

I try to reach out and forget the rage inside of me

Not crying I slowly falter

My body is living on

But my inner self is fading away