

Heart Of Rage

Warkings

No matter how you see yourself
There is darkness in your spells
Wherever you will hide your pain
It's always with you

I grow in agony
I speak melancholy
Rage is how I exist
And I prevail again

You will fight and win
You will fight and die
Blood on my blade
Under crimson sky
The power within
Heal your heart of rage
Your heart of rage

No matter how far you can go
You chase the traces of your woe
Whenever you will hear your soul
It cries out sorrow

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I speak melancholy
Rage is how I exist
And I prevail again

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Rage