Violence

Andre Matos

Inside a nest we were born there we grew up together you flew away towards the sun I rather stayed and wondered why do we fear the storm? why do we hate and suffer? inside the heart the mystery lives on inside the mind, it succumbs!

so, anywhere you go flowing with the stream have a look inside and see who in fact we are what you've done so far with the time you let go

Violence and decadence tragic routes that cross each other no one cures the consequence left behind by violence

Learn from your lessons my friend and your heart will beat much stronger for a man who looks out just dreams but he who looks in awakens!

So, anywhere you go flowing with the stream stuck within the realms of flesh all we see is flesh longing for the next episode of pain cause

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