

My Enemy

Korzus

In the mouth, the taste of blood
On the hands, the trace of hate
Words cut sharper than a blade
Attitudes that time will dictate

You can't hide - from me
Take off your mask - for me
Show yourself - to me
Now you are - my enemy

From the eyes a tear drips
In the heart sadness beats
Words don't mean anything
Attitudes you can't understand

You can't hide - from me
Take off your mask - for me
Show yourself - to me
Now you are - my enemy

My hate unveils the mystery of your flesh
In your decay a reason to celebrate
On your knees,
You look to me and you perceive
The sight of death is so alive

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