Spapes and forms of the human body Only thought is able to kill We are too ordinary To give ourselves air over something Repeat Everything around seems to be Strange to you Nothing is how you want it to be There are too many realities in life And you have problems resting them You can't get to know Anything in yourself Only others see what you do wrong You try to suppress your inner evil You must be ready for it. Repeat Chorus: Unnecesarity of your life Sucks your power You just must die, You just must die, You just must die Die from desperation Die for sorrow Falling down world in your head, There's no way out Birth, power, life Birth, pain and blood Repeat Everything around seems ... Repeat Chorus