

# Dust Of Vengeance

## Mob Rules

Whenever I walk a dark road, anger still walks by my side  
Something is pushing me forward, reigning from inside of me  
For the lust, to be free

Sometimes I feel like I'm dying, hatred is my only friend  
In constant fear I am living, at last I am going insane  
Scared to death! The end?

In my mind the visions come alive to threaten me again  
Leading me to finish all the cruel things they showed me

Slave to the fire, servant of the smoke  
For every sin you think of, one will be reborn  
Your dark desire will be torn apart  
By the dust of vengeance with an evil heart

My dreams and visions of madness, by weakness imprisoned inside  
Dressed in the coat of morality, enchained by my inner fright  
Never lived, never free

Creatures in my mind, they come alive to threaten me again  
Devils made of smoke will always be a part of me