

# Blackhearted

Norther

You're seeking perfection,  
but your disillusionings are  
leading to destruction  
You're bleeding for salvation,  
but you can't see,  
that you are the damnation,  
itself.

Your hatred's growing on  
it's growing strong  
and the devil's born  
releasing poison to a mind  
which is already torn  
last days of innocence  
now waste your self  
have no regrets  
tomorrow it's too late  
you'll lose your soul

you'll burn in hell  
how many years will you bleed  
so many devils to feed  
how long time to suffer  
...is eternity

Disease is moving on  
it's spreading on  
it's getting strong  
black harmony tonight  
too late to leave  
too late to hide  
cold wind which blows inside  
can tell the truth you lost,  
you died  
the final ride is here  
you'll see the truth  
shall have no fear

how many years will you bleed  
so many devils to feed  
how long time to suffer  
...is eternity

how many years will you bleed  
so many devils to feed  
how long time to suffer  
...is eternity

how many years have you been  
blackhearted and mean  
no rest for your soul  
there will be no divinity