

The Dividing Line

October Tide

I, the stalker
The dagger behind your back
Days are turning darker
We follow you on every path

Fear are growing in the eyes of the underdog
For each day we increase the obstacles
Pushing you down again and again
To determinate the limits

The mind have become so twisted
I am saving myself by hurting the others
The anxiety and the sympathy
Are scanning my spiteful conscience

I, the leader
Scars been given
Hearts collapse
Impossible to repair
I dare to tread the dividing line

Now they all turned against me
I received the eyes of the underdog

I carry the pain with pride
I am leaving
I'm heading for end

You, the stalker
The dagger behind my back
Days are turning darker
You will follow me on every path