

Damned

Possessed

There's a hole in my soul
And a dark in my heart
Think I'm losing my mind
There's a pain in my brain
And I feel I could kill
You are all fucking blind
All my days waste away
And my nights are all fights
So hollow, my soul
I'm alone with no home
Asking why I can't die
Think I'm losing control

I hate the world of men
Of sickening greed and sin
A devil at black mass
Who prays behind stained glass

It's the thrill of the kill
And the speed that I need
When I push in the blade
Wear my sin like a skin
I'm a beast come unleashed
As my world starts to fade
I'm a slave to the grave
I have death in my breath
And I'm falling apart
Slake my thirst for the worst
Hang your hope on a rope
I have death in my heart

I hate the world of men
Of sickening greed and sin
A devil at black mass
Who prays behind stained glass

For what do we suffer?
Why do we live?
If not for our torments
We've nothing to give

No hope for the future
No hope for the past
Nothing is forever
Nothing ever lasts
Nothing to offer
And nothing to take
Except for the falseness
And life that we fake

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I hate the world of men
Of sickening greed and sin
A devil at black mass
Who prays behind stained glass
Where God is never home
And angels left alone
Where dreams have come to die
And we've long stopped asking why