

Wasted Trust

Sinbreed

My eyes focused on the track
Medusa's voice appears
Her lips pressed against my ear

Whispering I should not let go
All wanderers are mine
Her message clear and consigned

The empty wanderer
A fragile wanderer
Give him a chance to fight
Escape my sight

As time goes by
All hope got crushed
Corroded why
By a wasted trust
As souls go by
And know you must
Await my eye
All a wasted trust

There's no sound to prove me right
Left to an illusion
To show the right conclusion

There's no sound to prove me wrong
Just wait a little longer
Knowing attacks grow stronger