## The Claymore

Pain - Night is falling down
Wrath - The anger burns in me
Fear - Try to escape (from) your destiny
The reaper - The end is near

Not - in control Only - Life's extasy Sure - cunning, humble, modest Inexplicable - destructive theories Inexplicable - destructive theories

CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS - down to your knees OBEY TO MY WILL - for me to please MINE'S THE DAY - down to your knees A dream of pain, a dream of life!

My mind - is seeking asylum
Wartorn - it rages on.
Life's end - my vision, it gets grey
Ocean soul - await the forlorn

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