

Hidden Instincts

Trauma

Abnormality of all our reality
Woke up the instincts hidden in me
I felt hate reborn in bitterness
To the world I've existed till today
From the dream to the consciousness
I wake up but close my eyes again
From the darkness to the glow
Non-entity grasps my imagination
The pain I'll cause you like you caused me
Feel the fear
Children of sin
Living puppets
Sink the sorrow in depths of alcohol
Scoundrel souls bastard embryos
Scream and despering corruption of the world
Can I still trust myself
Life became a trap created by people reaching
aims at any price
My world based on the belief in man was crushed
by the lack of human dignity
From the dream to consciousness...