Eyes of Suffering

Crematory

Conception full of illusions - But eyes filled with pain What yesterday was still today - Is tomorrow against away The suffering from other life - in the new built within From mistakes will be learn - But reached stolen mind

As is to be death in life - And lifed for the death Or is to be insanity from sorrow - Or from trouble insane The life is a child play - But no game for children

The eyes of suffering-The eyes of suffering The eyes of suffering-The eyes of suffering In the eyes of suffering - You lifed for you death In the eyes of suffering - To know more as words and mind

Many times ago - Your rotting flesh feeled away Your corpse full of holes - Lying in a small coffin Your soul leaved away - Your bones to fall to pieces A dinner for maggots - remaining dust to stay

From mistakes will be learn but reached stolen mind As is to be death in life and lifed for the death Or is to be insanity from sorrow or from trouble insane The suffering from other life in the built within