

# Ostracized

Darkane

A brush with death and it's painfully clear  
Who am I and what I'm doing here?  
I've sacrificed and bled my heart out but for what?  
What is it really worth?

Contemplating whether to leave this earth  
The hours passing by but time stands still  
Scourged there is no longer comfort in mindless violent acts

The hours pass but time stands still

Hate and rage fills the void  
Banished from life  
Pain and fear haunts the soul  
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I conquered all that I possibly could  
I summoned all the strength I could find  
If there's a place for those depraved  
By all means send me on my way

An eternity of kindness and grace  
Will never be enough to save my soul  
Bound to an existence in agony for all eternity

It's not enough to save my soul

Hate and rage fills the void  
Banished from life  
Pain and fear haunts the soul  
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But there is no place in this world  
For this depraved and decadent monument of humanity

Scourged  
This is no way to live  
Is it enough to die for?  
The sands of time are sinking further  
Bound by this burden of life  
Death, the final endowment  
We're all born just to die

The sands of time are sinking further  
We're all just born to die