Take me

Blank eyes in sight, empty body for a soul full of sorrow Confusion is growing in me
Spinning within my blood, razors are hammering
The vortex took me in loneliness

Despair, silent screams are hurting my hears Anger, motionless, hatred is burning my senses Feelings, frozen scarves of my darkest past Solution, self-destruction

Endless waitings, slow sufferings
The Satana-test is exciting my wound... my wound

It's turning and turning into my head, confusion's turning me to insane

Tell me your choice, tell me my destiny across the vortex of confusion

At once, the kiss of the wolf sat my heart on fire, yet another scarve melted into Lava's spellbound

My body's burning and my soul once again petrified in time... in time

It's turning and turning into my head, confusion's turning me to insane

Tell me your choice, tell me my destiny across the vortex of confusion

My scarves are still bleeding remains of my darkest past A new age shall arise, a new man is born, oh lord take me