

There's a Mystery in her eyes,
I think my mom is my enemy!
Have been lived a short and suffering life,
with no honor to believe in!

There's a mystery into her void.
I feel inside her venter, should be to much pain,

Growing and standing for so long!
This is my reality!

I am not worth a life?
Sorry, but i can't believe it!
Should i accept this mad reality.
Or turn it better for me?

There's a mystery into her void.
I feel inside her venter, should be to much pain,
Growing and standing for so long!
This is my reality!!

So tell me the truth, gimme a chance to live.
Why don't i know longevity?
The reason to kill me is unreal to my mind...
I really don't know longevity!

Her darkness... is scaring me!

You are the first shelter.
For few months so good to me;
To prepare my eyes to face the light...
Could be good to you and me!

My first wish: look at your eyes!
I feel inside your venter, should be to much pain,
Growing and standing for so long!
This is your reality!

So tell the truth...
Her darkness...

My first wish...
Tell me the truth...