

The Psychopath

Alastis

The evil flower's born in my spirit
And from my mist up conscience
I won't listen to anything more.
I walk in the night, desperate

Guiled by the death I'm spreading!

A life without sun, a sorrow without tears
Victim of my victims, forgot by myself
I don't understand more...
Will I know how to overcome my anxieties?

Guiled by the death I'm spreading!
Guiled by the death I'm free, eternal
Guiled by the death I'm spreading!

No more love, no more hate
I'm only master, only god
I own't somebody anything
I'm born to kill, born to be free

No more slaves, no more rights
Alone with my despair
Alone in front of my destiny
I'm born to kill, born to be free