

# The Hope Is Gone

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Signs of death are showing me the way  
I've been dreaming the same  
I can't get it out of my mind  
A dream about shadows devouring the light

The hope is gone far from these thoughts  
A razor blade to walk through

The executor rides from afterlife  
Balancing justice to tear apart  
No tolls on this road of wrath  
Everything burns in a sea of despair

The hope is gone far from these thoughts  
A razor blade to walk through

I've seen the end of the world  
Black tears of blood from above  
Dead angels burning my soul  
Fire horses rise from the hole

No innocence to save the path  
Indifference brought chaos to mankind

I saw my hands burning  
Running through the broken bones  
Blood-splattered faces cry  
Empty eyes, no signs of life

The hope is gone far from these thoughts  
A razor blade to walk through

I've seen the end of the world  
Black tears of blood from above  
Dead angels burning my soul  
Fire horses rise from the hole

No life, no hope

I fall into oblivion, scratch the wall of thorns  
While losing all my wisdom  
I realize what my life was

Souls dancing to discords  
The carnival has begun  
I can feel the cold steel of the scythe  
With a strange sensation of welfare

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