

## Torn Apart

Antestor

Self-inflicted mental scars  
Protected by memories old

Seeing something from a different view  
It could not help less

Broken and beaten I face another day  
Unleashed into this cold world

Mistrust and decay  
I couldn't care less

Continuing this seemingly hopeless journey  
Scars from the past push aside the pain  
Alive but not living  
The life of the undead

Still you remain and maintain your powers  
Trying my best to neglect your ways

Victory seems so far gone  
Death just a razors edge away

Mistrust and decay  
I couldn't care less

My life is not worth living  
How can I stand this pain  
There is no reason to exist  
I wasn't asked to join this sick game

Self-inflicted mental scars  
Protected by memories old  
Seeing something from a different view  
It could not help

Praying for more than hope  
Is the only light in this darkness  
Torn apart as I may be

Ready to be rebuilt