

## To Escape Death

Arachnes

I feel a thing in my mind,  
And it's strange for me.  
I feel a war in my soul,  
Something to shake.  
My hearth is full of a new hate,  
And it's very good:  
Now I'm ready

I'M BREAKING SUGARY IMAGES,  
SAINTS, AND AN OLD WORLD,  
I'M BREAKING THE PUPPET STRINGS,  
I CAN DO IT NOW!

To escape death, to escape death,  
Running into the fear.  
To be the eyes of a child,  
And to reset all.