

## Chosen One

Atari Terror

teaming smoke and drunken laughter  
screaming punk, bottles of knowledge  
it was the only rainy pretty night  
and time ran slowly, lonely...

why doom's grinding my soul  
and my faith and my heart?  
i'm no fuckin' hero!

one memory in his mind  
one tragedy in his life  
it was the worst time in his tired life  
the bitter end for the sweetest lullaby  
but only you...declined  
but only you were so far  
it was the worst time in his tired life  
the bitter end for the sweetest lullaby

how long have i to endure  
that endless pain and these days?  
i don't fuckin' hear you!

i scream into your eyes  
and i fake and lie!  
i wanna be your hero!

i read my will.  
don't judge me!  
i'm your slave!  
i'm ready to kill  
another fuckin' opportunity.  
why every day i have to fight,  
fight with you?  
why every day have to  
be so fuckin' hard?

i don't understand you!  
i don't fucking understand you!