

## Repentance

Before the Dawn

To prove my own existence  
Not just breathing but alive  
Repentance taking place inside my head  
Price of my remission  
Shed blood and retaliate  
Repression of my rage I have denied

Devoid of emotions  
Senseless and dead inside  
Final retribution on it's way  
No hope of revival  
Salvation of a kind  
No irresolution  
It's my will, it's my way

Mark my words  
Every accepted failure and fault  
Will turn you weak and hollow