

# Human Circles

Benighted

How easy and comfortable it's to be master in your own world  
Enter my circle and let be a human instrument of it  
Betray me and wait for your retribution

The mind next to the body patiently waits  
And takes a look at the I'll entity  
The weak empty body enchained to unavoidable decrepitude  
Condemned to return to ashes as impotent witness  
My rules, my vision, my doom

You can be all and nothing from a second to another  
As you're over with human state there is no turning back  
There is no turning back  
Just patiently wait for your fate  
Human as I know me  
Thing as I deny you

This is an abstract conviction,  
Everything still exists by the simple idea I have on it  
Spiritually beheaded  
When you're out of my circle you lose the right to be someone  
Someone becomes something  
And now something can pretend to have won the right to die

Human circles  
Human circles

Traumatism in my mind  
The subject of my deceit is in front of me  
Ans blood is boiling in my veins as the rage's growing in me

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Just patiently wait for you fate  
Human as I know me  
Thing as I deny you

This is an abstract conviction  
Everything still exists (human circles)  
By the simple idea I have on it  
Spiritually beheaded  
Human circles

All of them are just things for me