

## Paradox Reality

## Burden Of Grief

Bastard, I know you well  
You are, what I create  
Born by an evil spell  
Forgotten pain, RISING IN ME

Galleries of untamed lust  
Blinded by my blackened mind  
No one, I could trust  
I feel nothing, EXCEPT HATRED

Nightmares almost every day  
I lost control of my soul  
Trying to forget my lie  
I invite him, HELPLESS-INSANE

I remind my past and see  
The dying face killed by myself  
The people I murdered appear  
In my dreams and fantasies

Visions from an inexact time  
Showing the revenge of my mysterious shape  
Madness surround my thoughts every day  
The resurrection of my avenger has begun

Der Tod ist kein furchbares Geheimnis  
Er ist dir und mir wohlbekannt  
Er birgt keine untergründlichen Geheimnisse  
Die den Schlaf eines guten Menschen stören könnten  
Wende dein Antlitz nicht von I'm ab  
Fürchte ihn nicht, denn er ist nicht dein Herr  
Auch wenn er immer schneller die entgegeneilt  
Nicht dein Herr, sondern ein Diener deines Schöpfers  
Der den Tod genauso erschaffen hat wie dich  
Und Er, dein Gott, ist das einzige Geheimnis

Lying in my bed I hear a noise  
After that a terrifying voice  
Realising pain night in my heart  
Darkness all around me, see his  
THREATENING, RED EYES

Fresh blood runs over my shivering skin  
I seize the knife with power from my heart  
I try to reach him but how can that be  
Nothing's there but I hold the real  
KNIFE IN MY HAND

Bastard, oh my god, you are so real  
Your energy and power I can feel  
Agony and pain you mean to me  
Your hate is like my hate, you are  
ALWAYS LIKE ME

I slowly recover my consciousness  
And the knife, it is the blade I used  
I murdered him with this weapon years ago

Threatening red eyes, he is real again

Creators dark servant is coming nearer  
His glittering eyes catch my soul  
His burning hand embraces my heart  
He's taking me to hell, I get what I deserve