[Music/Lyrics - Lodmalm]

Days of torment Days of truth Living hell Buried youth

Life is here
Life is dead
Hollowed eyes
Zombie head
Born in dirt
Sin and pain
Always to wear
A fucking chain

Tear my face Who am I Behind the mask Smiles the lie

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"Bleeding in my hands Bitter and sour Lies the holy life Long passed the hour Awakening, ascending Naked on the floor

In a cracked mirror I face the truth
The fact That I am nothing"

Orphan...crawl to your cross Orphan...receive your chain

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