Still in Progress

Darkane

Alienating everyone that once was close Punished wandering in no mans land Feeling how the madness still grows Ignorance holding stupidity's hand

While the crime is still in progress Choirs of demons chant All your anger is channeled in to hate Not able to hide it in your heart

Frustration I'm no true believer Soaking up Judas kiss Punished the lowest deceiver Hell would be paradise compared to this

Gaining all my forces to reach for your crown Traveling through an endless psychotic storm Finding you caught with your guard down A victim out witted by the lowest form

While the crime is still in progress Choirs of demons chant All your anger is channeled in to hate Not able to hide it in your heart

Believing daemons fading away
Making up for what I missed
Stolen with years I had to pay
Life's too short to walk around pissed

While the crime is still in progress Choirs of demons chant All your anger is channeled in to hate Not able to hide it in your heart