Flatline

Dawn of Ashes

Bounded, this hate grows colder
Sorrow eyes, black with murder
Erase the hope for mankind
Damned in your broken lies
Self-reflect - the suffering bastard
Self-reflect - worthless disciple
Self-reflect - you suffering bastard
Self-reflect

Face me - you're nothing to me
You'll see a damaged seed
Face me - you're nothing to me
In this hell, you're just a disease