

Again I find myself in this confusing state of mind  
From a place that I once tried to leave behind  
Now I know that I can't survive  
In this labyrinth of sin has taken my soul

Misfortune along my side  
Of killing kind

I can't find a way out of this state of mind  
God only knows how hard, how many times I have tried to  
I cover up the lies, I cover up the lies  
Those empty words produced by my broken soul

Misfortune along my side  
Of killing kind

Difference well hidden in insensibility  
Holding only hatred  
A contradiction from which emotions arise  
Catch 22

Self-committed suicide  
It seems to be the choice of mind  
Maybe I'm weak but I can't stand the pain that I cause  
Now I know that I am one step closer  
To the end of this meaningless life

Misfortune along my side  
Of killing kind

Difference well hidden in insensibility  
Holding only hatred  
A contradiction from which emotions arise  
Catch 22