

Forgiveness

F.O.B.

There is no will to forgive
This should be the god feature
Mine are much worse
Believe me, you don't want to know
You don't want to hear
But you have already seen
How the hate is growing inside me
How I changed my manner

Now I rule by fear
Dreadnaught on my own
Drunken by power
I signed the devil's deal

I see red curtains before my eyes
They persist the will of removal
But as the traitor waits for the final move
Together with my body they will fall

I don't feel that I could hate myself