

## Slave To Negativity

Forgotten Tomb

Froten and still I stand  
Through these rooms of emptiness  
The void in my hands once more  
Awaken to see another day of greyness

Armless and numb  
All emotions now are gone  
I burn another page  
From the book of my memories

The way I follow has no return  
I'll face this journey alone  
In every night and in every breath  
You'll drown in the wastelands of my soul

No other words are left  
No reasons to explain  
My scorn as a farewell message  
Only silence now remains

Negativity  
Surround me in Your cold dead embrace  
Rape my spirit with Your divine sickness

Blind is my soul, I sold You my life  
My faith shines in every wound  
Fanatical cynicism leads my way now  
We're nothing but tools under Your eternal spell

My true belief -  
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