

# On The Threshold Of Death

Hacride

Your bloody body, the evil which eating away at you.  
Without sensation, you let yourself be persuaded, you  
fight to the bitter end.

Your scars remind you of who you are.  
Motionless, you are attracted by the void, this sensation  
calms you.  
Leaving aside you, you can push back your limits.  
Do you feel you can contain this pain?

Your freezes your blood in your veins,  
time is stopping, the moment freezes.

Forget your body, release sensation of death.  
Free your mind, you will know your limits.  
Your bloody body

A new life reveals to you.

Your way  
Your hate freezes your blood in your veins,  
Lost your way  
time is stopping, the moment freezes

These pains remind, you are