Her face is shining through the night Companion of my loneliness Agony's coming from inside Is leading me to eternal rest

From nowhere to nowhere How long is the way? Fron nowhere to nowhere Yet I know the way

Killing the result of your works
That's your son that you kill
But I don't want to hear your reasons
I'm so fed up with living

I was condemned before my birth So different from human beings Never considered as a brother So different, yet the same

Time passes by, nothing changes Night will come after every day Men will not change Killing themselves a little more Every day

Secret...
Betrayal...
Lies...
This was my life
I was not supposed to exist

This is the end of a story My story
This is the end of my life
I maybe thought I could be a man
But I never thought I was a machine
Men maybe thought they could be gods
Men maybe thought they could create mechines...
...Towards the point of no return