

# The Dark Soul

Immer

The iron lattice diluting your view  
The narrow cell obstructing motion  
The train mouse sitting by legs  
The all is over no hope

The Dark Soul

The long never ending years  
You had time think about your actions  
And why you got to this sewage  
And too about your sacrifices

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The fear eating you alive  
The devil enjoy victory

Only a few of days be left to last road  
The waiting you only green mile  
The last dinner, maybe blessing  
And a few poison to your blood

The dark soul

The fear eating you alive  
The devil enjoy victory

The poison reaching slowly to body  
You pain your debts dislike now  
The life evaporating to somewhere in a moment  
And you experiencing pain your sacrifices in the hell

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