

## Path Of The Righteous

In The Woods...

Empty...  
It cuts me like a razor  
I am feeling cold as ice  
Deep into the brain I can see  
The skin of an old man  
I am trying to understand  
These strange eyes  
End the voices in my head  
Your arrows have touched me  
Your right hand is too heavy on me  
Because you are punished  
You're indignant  
There is nothing fresh on my body  
Bleeding wounds are killing me  
Release me from my hate  
End, show me the way  
Out of this pain  
In the shadow of your wings  
I seek humankind shelter  
I can see the earth  
I can see the sun  
Everything is clear in my heart  
I can see the moon  
I can see the son  
Everything is clear in my world