Deep in my soul... fighting hard Fearful eyes that i regard Feeding the deads, nothing to lose just my Lonleyness i'd like to abuse ... now!

My fearful eyes I regard
The last to go when sorrows grow

I feel hate deep in my soul Fear tonight, good night to die

Breaking the rules, no respect

Not knowing what I should expect

So much I heard 'bout life in hell

No will to suffer, so I hope I'll burn well

freakshow in a dead man's mind not hard to find see the actors pray, pray for voilence see the creature cry, cry for silence

Last chapter in the book of life
The pages are cut by my own knife
Don't care what you said, never thought I was wise
Tears of blood cried by fearful eyes

My fearful eyes I regard
The last to go when sorrows grow

I feel hate deep in my soul Fear tonight, good night to die

My fearful eyes I regard
The last to go when sorrows grow

I feel hate deep in my soul Fear tonight, good night to die

Fearful Eyes!