There is a thing you missed to give: A guiding line to follow. Build me walls that are not hollow, Tell me not how I should live.

I feel like I was born alone
In a house that was no home,
In storms of stench, a wasteland,
You did never hold my hand.

Revenge is lusting in your heart, Hate becomes your silent guard, You reach a point of no return, And freedom you will learn! You will learn to fly, not to cry, Born to rule, not as a fool. I am a beast from your breed! The day will come, I take the lead! Inner beast, break free, And death will be. I am a beast from your breed! The day will come, I take the lead! I missed the warm and saving hands And so I missed every chance To escape from this hell. This is my farewell!

In a life shattered like mine, In a house cruel like thine, I am a beast from your breed! The day will come, I take the lead! I see it's not too late. While you try to watch me die I will try to fly away With blood, to change my fate! Learn to fly, not to cry, Born to rule, not as a fool. I am a beast from your breed! The day will come, I take the lead! Inner beast, break free, And death will be. I am a beast from your breed! The day will come, I take the lead!