

## Let Me Tell You

Karelia

Morning has come, a ray of light  
Is coming through the white curtain  
His naked body's lying on the tiles  
Open eyes, dry blood and tears  
Across the deep lines on his face  
But no matter, at least death has come  
He was the victim of your vice  
Madness, cowardice  
The devil took his soul and let his body crawl  
Across the infinite sands of madness  
Let me tell you the story of that man  
Let me tell you his life of pain