

# Under Lawless Skies

Kataklysm

Ride the strains of your life into despair  
Hide most of your thoughts into a stare  
The reason of endless struggle is imperfection  
Pressure me, seize my strength, paralyze my soul for you

Lay hopeless like a sheep led to slaughter  
Like a wolf I howl under lawless skies

The weight of all of your fears, burns in the air you breathe  
The glory of all your past shattered in vein, eternal  
Plunge into a sea of madness, I can smell your existence rotting away

Lay hopeless like a sheep led to slaughter  
Like a wolf I howl under lawless skies