

## Deadend

Made of Hate

Another fail  
Another tear  
Great endless pain  
It's all up here!  
You've said I'd make it  
And I believed  
You've gone too far  
Pulling me here

I remember your face  
And one day I'll come for you

My Sun is black  
Day is a night  
Wind blows into my eyes  
No one remains  
Here is only me  
I'm stuck here  
in this blackest dead-end!

So I'll grab my fists  
Make my wounds healed  
My scythe is sharp  
I'm ready to fight  
And through the blood  
I'll make my path  
Death creeps up on my shadow  
That's friend of mine!

KICK ASS SOLO

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Day is a night  
Wind blows into my eyes  
No one remains  
Here is only me  
I'm stuck here  
in this blackest dead-end !