

## Stare Into Infinity

Nightrage

This necropolis of my vile block past  
As a dark malevolent vicious nerve  
Still tangled tightly around my spine  
As a testimonial of a poisonous past

A life-story pessimistic end dead  
Summoning my deepest feelings of fear  
The past is my bane

This apocalypse of my inner self  
Like a vast and deserted scorched earth  
With its rotting soil now burnt to ashes  
Wiping away the diseases of the past

Stare into infinity  
The past is my bane  
So close to insanity  
Taste the pain

The past is my hone  
So close to insanity  
I can taste the pain

A life-story pessimistic and dead  
Summoning my deepest feelings of fear  
The past is my bane  
I can taste the pain