

# The Dividing Line

October Tide

I, the stalker  
The dagger behind your back  
Days are turning darker  
We follow you on every path

Fear are growing in the eyes of the underdog  
For each day we increase the obstacles  
Pushing you down again and again  
To determinate the limits

The mind have become so twisted  
I am saving myself by hurting the others  
The anxiety and the sympathy  
Are scanning my spiteful conscience

I, the leader  
Scars been given  
Hearts collapse  
Impossible to repair  
I dare to tread the dividing line

Now they all turned against me  
I received the eyes of the underdog

I carry the pain with pride  
I am leaving  
I'm heading for end

You, the stalker  
The dagger behind my back  
Days are turning darker  
You will follow me on every path