

## Pathetic Being

Sceptic

Break , through the walls of hate  
Hard to give , but easy to take  
Look at me , what can you see  
The form of evolution which have no right to be  
Who am I , without ability to feel  
My sick dreams are the proof that my existence isn't real  
Yet I have the hope , It's all what I have left

[chorus]

I am the victim of sick imaginations  
Supply the visions and share separation  
Erased from existence , my time has come  
In the veil of questions lost will be my mind

[Solo: Czesiek]

[Solo: Jacek]

Resisting the pain I feel  
Find the victim , then I kill  
My body acts against my will  
I'm ashamed of what I have fulfilled  
Why they gave me my life  
Why they did this to me  
How someone dared  
Let my eyes to see

[repeat chorus]

Betrayed all what I was living for  
Against my common sense