

## Sceptic

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I'm blamed for normal life  
I want to get away from shadow and cry  
My frozen heart is like a stone  
Is like a stone on the depth of lake

Sadness is my normal feeling  
Night is a day for me

I'm slave of a mortal things  
Sacrificed to the northern winds  
Dark boat of my sceptic life  
Is floating away to a paradise

I talk to myself  
I think about the end  
Death is my only friend  
Evil is my only choice

I stand on the edge  
I wait for the end  
Death's my destination  
My way is going to hell