

Infected Voice

Sepultura

Fear ties you up
And you don't grow
Being wrong and lost
No one admits the defeat

Conscience is fair
Unfaithful words
Betrayal and greed
Past thoughts to win alone

Envy -- still strong
Hatred -- still alive
From beyond -- an empty world
Infected voice -- a scream alone

Infected voice!

My throat is dry
A last cry tries to escape
Guilt and frustration
No time to turn around

Looking behind I'm not alone
Are they friends or enemies?
Going insane without a cure
Scarring my eyes, visions lost