

# Screams Behind the Shadows

Sepultura

Death comes from the unknown  
Darkened by its own existence  
The end no longer exists when the  
spirit  
leaves the body  
Phenomenon that mankind would  
rather forget

Shadows and cries  
Are found together trapped inside a  
world  
Hateful was your life in the past  
To torment someone is your present  
destiny

I feel pleasure seeing your agony  
It burst my insane subconscious  
From life I took nothin' but insults  
From death I got irrational pleasure

Is it possible to feel satisfied after  
death  
Yeah, life has marked you with  
despair and takedown  
Death welcomes you as a seed lost  
in oblivion  
As a bastard son the world has  
rejected

Life betrays you on each step  
On each body that faces you

On each soul that meets you  
On each tomb that is closed