

# Immortal

Shaman

Is not a first time i die by your hands  
or live through your eyes that blasts me with anger!  
you fill my chest with black smoke and spite  
and for my little gains, i fell your hate burning!  
masquerades every smile and cheer,  
your bless is a curse...  
but your envy feeds me!

Hum...

Makes me swear to you...

Is not a first time I fake a smile  
or dodge anyone who tries to danm my life!  
so I live today and pay my onw sins  
I won't hide hide from you  
'Cos my will is immortal!

Hum...

Makes me swear to you  
your hate shines bright my star

I pray for you  
be someone new  
I'm asking you to envolve your heart!  
'Cos time shows you  
that nothing can be between me  
And my immortal flame!!!

(The Xaman's speech:  
I pray for your soul  
to envolve and glow  
'Cos the force is constantly upon us  
showing you  
that my will is immortal)

I pray for you  
be someone new  
I'm asking you to envolve your heart!  
'Cos time shows you  
that nothing can be between me  
and my immortal will!!!