

## Curse Life

## Shape of Despair

I used to feel...  
I used to sense what were  
Inside of me  
To feel waves of difference  
Waves which brought me to live  
I enjoyed this life in me  
Breathing and feeling  
Burning and suffocating  
Didn't curse the hour  
Which gave birth to me  
Didn't curse another life  
When bearing death inside

Now all things I do bear  
Are all gone and free  
This, myself...  
Now fleeing around death  
Cursing the hour  
And another life...  
Which whom I used to care  
Now...  
Watching myself  
My own life  
Fading to afar...  
Listening these voices  
And trying to tell them  
That I will soon be gone

(For me... what did you really gave... life...)