

## Hurt

[SITD:]

I destroy the past that makes you cold  
And kill the demon of your raping soul  
To stop the fears and to fight the voice  
See through my eyes that you had no choice

I clean your mind to erase the fault  
And heal the world of your crying soul  
To be free from cares I kiss his mouth  
And I drink the blood that runs out

I will release you from submission  
To save you from confusion  
I will release you from deception  
To deliver you from hurt

I raise the dust that makes you blind  
With velvet gloves I hold you tight  
We draw the line there is nothing more  
If darkness comes I will be your shore