Scares Of Soul

The Blood

You do so cool - you are the boss Listen to hard music - look the bloody films Laugh about catastrophes - be happy when men die Like the execution - and so the abortion Feel the horrible SCARES OF SOUL Their existence is eternal In the night you hear the owl Your shower is supermal In the night you dream - of love and safety No one talks to you - no friend, ever be alone When you arrive everywhere - others left this place So no one is here - only you in your fear THE SCARES OF SOUL forever You can't discribe their existence The truth be offered never You're nobody acceptance