

## Hidden Instincts

Trauma

Abnormality of all our reality  
Woke up the instincts hidden in me  
I felt hate reborn in bitterness  
To the world I've existed till today  
From the dream to the consciousness  
I wake up but close my eyes again  
From the darkness to the glow  
Non-entity grasps my imagination  
The pain I'll cause you like you caused me  
Feel the fear  
Children of sin  
Living puppets  
Sink the sorrow in depths of alcohol  
Scoundrel souls bastard embryos  
Scream and despering corruption of the world  
Can I still trust myself  
Life became a trap created by people reaching  
aims at any price  
My world based on the belief in man was crushed  
by the lack of human dignity  
From the dream to consciousness...