

# Am I Blood, Sorrow

Into my head  
Into my pride  
Cannot say I'm satisfied  
Crawling into my enemies  
Never seen a war before  
Where I'm loosing my recall

Night disgracing me  
Nothing can press me  
Night disgracing me  
Nothing can cross me

Pathetic prick  
Unconscious teen  
Blowing wind a new atmosphere  
Straight to the heart into my blood  
Never seen a war before  
Where I'm loosing my recall

Night disgracing me  
Nothing can press me  
Night disgracing me  
Nothing can cross me

Sorrow, my sanity  
Is falling down with my hollow soul  
Cries of the night so low  
Calling me back to their home

Face of the state where  
I'm a diseased culture  
Keeping full speed when I cross you  
Head in a mask blast through the dusk  
Never seen a war before  
Where I'm loosing my recall

Night disgracing me  
Nothing can press me  
Night disgracing me  
Nothing can cross me

Sorrow, my sanity  
Is falling down with my hollow soul  
Cries of the night so low  
Calling me back to their home