

# Atrocity, A Prison Called Earth

I look in the mirror and what I can see is one face with abandonment  
I can't hide myself and I'm not free, living in mental abasement

Imprison

The rising sun awakes gleams of hope, but who does trust them anymore?  
A life in disillusion shows the truth of this gloomy glamour

Imprison

Wherever I walk on earth- a neverending search  
My present is my past- my future hopeless  
Live the dying world! - injustice  
The vicious circle turns- impetuous  
From child, adolescent, adult, age of death  
Systematic clearance- disheartening experience  
No time, no place- for a righteous change

No god, no preach could save my will to live  
Death was and will be  
All my dreams, all my wishes like a small heap of ashes  
Emotions, feelings they are gone- being formed and educated by.....

..... A prison called earth  
Your end is your birth- a prison called earth  
Self-realization's death- a prison called earth