

# Cadaver, Inner Persecution

Heavy breath  
Not far from death  
Drowned in dreams  
Nightmares teems

You will suffocate  
Schizophrenia is your fate  
Pursued until you die  
Constant terrified

No more hope to find  
In your deranged mind  
There's no therapy  
To cure your destiny

Corroding day by day  
Until you fade away

Inner persecution  
Brings you bad illusions  
Inner persecution  
A mental demolition

Desperation surrounds you like a veil  
To the wall of suffering you're nailed  
So in the end you'll die in fear  
Because you are mad and no one cares

Splitted personality  
Confined in one body  
Trying to find some space  
In the psychological maze

Some one good and some one bad  
Every one of them made you mad

Schizophrenia  
Schizophrenia

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