

Chainsaw, Dying Hope

Disgrace and anger
Rubbbed into endless night
Don't leave me greater hope
Amid worries
Shame and pain
Burning somewhere inside
What else a man today
Might want except for revenge
Am I to blame?
A man, however, is weak
Thrown into the world
Like for the fun of it
All ended by death
What should I do?
You can't kill the immortal
How shall I revenge
on tha masters of hell?
Honour and fear
Struggle in my heart
I walk but I don't want to
I am but I don't want to be
This lute is my only prize
I will go with her
Opening doors with a song, but
What can I do by myself?
A man, however, is weak
Thrown into the world
Like for the fun of it
All ended by death