

# Death Angel, Veil Of Deception

Affectation was an early sign  
Of a twisted mind  
All virtues had faded away  
Apprehension made her cold  
But warm she was inside  
The child within her died  
And left her with a heart of stone

Surface anger was a thin disguise  
Yet at night she cries  
Behold the pain in her eyes  
Degradation was a grind  
Her true self left behind  
Compassion you will find  
Hidden by a veil of deception

And so the story goes  
That's the way she chose to live her life  
And anybody knows  
The way it feels when you hurt inside  
She's running from herself  
The game of life in which she played

Looking back upon the early years  
There was room for tears  
But she chose to push them away  
Condemnation was a vice  
She chose to roll the dice  
And so she paid the price  
Misery was her only friend

Inner feelings were a neutral zone  
Though she tried to condone  
In a world she faced so alone  
Her salvation came too late  
And on that day she died  
No one even cried  
Forgot about the veil of deception

And so the story goes  
That's the way she chose to live her life  
And anybody knows  
The way it feels when your hurt inside  
She's running from herself  
The game of life in which she played