

Heaven Shall Burn, It Burns Within

Conformity, the agony of freedom.
An epidemic eats our worlds.
I know your eyes will be too weak to see the way to walk.
Not able to live the single moment.
Your skin is far too cold to feel a kiss.
Feeling numb to all this suffering.
Where is the place we use to hide?
Will it be enough to tell you about the freedom you could have.
About the stars, the green, the happiness, about the soulless slaves you're following.
Will this be enough to overcome the mechanism.
That keeps you away from our hands they will never suffocate this fire.
They will never extinguish my flame.
I won't let you fall from my hands.
I'll fight until the end, I promise.
It burns within!