

# Konkhra, Grapes of Wrath

Is paradise too much? Then cover your eyes  
Search for your lost disguise  
In here we're all naked  
Feeling vain?  
Your age will double the pain  
And then you start to go insane  
Cause you've got nothing left to loose

Seeds of hate, you plant and grow  
It seals your fate, in time you'll know  
Grapes of wrath will rot  
Know who you are cause you can't be who you're not

Walk the earth  
Like you're cursed to, ever since birth  
Without faith just with fear  
Much rather disappear  
Got no will to live  
For life nothing but wrath  
Self sought misery  
You know your sin is sloth

Wasted youth  
Went looking for a truth  
Your beauty's in the past  
Nothing can make it last  
Got no will to live  
For life nothing but wrath  
Self sought misery  
You know your sin is sloth