

# Made Of Hate, Hidden

I am escaping  
from the source of my desire  
Trying to tool my heart and mind  
It's my nature  
it will chase me my whole life  
Until I accept it or die  
I am one, made by two  
Different worlds and different muses  
Hidden nature comes out when  
Dreams come true!  
The darkest side of me  
which you can't see but only feel  
Won't let my mind set me free!  
It's like my shadow.  
always with me  
hidden in the dark  
My nature and myself is one