Midnattsol, Open Your Eyes

Open your eyes Open your eyes and see Open your ears For the thing you fear Reality Your victims so insecure Their faces so sour But for all your crimes you will pay My strength makes you weak My unconditional love makes you weep You raped my soul But I'm unbreakable All the times I trusted you All the times I believed that you would show your inner child But no! It's not right! Acts of hate kept in the earth like a seed And until the end you will carry it with you The consequence if you deny to reflect So open your eyes and face the thing you fear Reality