My Darkest Hate, Scars

going down the stairs of life never look back plunge in a knife

look in the mirror no hope is left too weak to renew too strong to forget

judgement day is coming nearer

scars of life furrows of suffering

written in faces anger and pain numberless hours one life in vain

find no solution pay all the cost at the end your future is lost

judgement day is coming nearer

Scars of life furrows of suffering