

Nightrage, In My Heart

As we plunged into the inferno of life,
this is the real hell and paradise is only an utopia.

(CHORUS:)

A debt of honour on the verge of madness, in my heart of hearts.

Hurt and weaken from the swirl of barbarity poor child of sin,
devilish angels, a scornful look, haunted by the past.

(CHORUS)

(1st LEAD - Marios)

(2nd LEAD - Gus)

(CHORUS)