

# Orphaned Land, Pits Of Despair

Traveling the world  
To cure my disease  
For years I'm traveling  
The seven seas  
The blackened  
And bleeding sky  
They tare off my close demise

The pain it paled me  
To the pits of despair  
Helpless I'll be  
My own heart I tear  
My true self spilled out  
Death is close no doubt  
Forbidden it is for man to kill a man  
Because of it I'm god dammed