

Painbastard, Borderline

One year of bold changes one year of stagnation
One year of FEAR and one year of HOPES
I sit on the fence my SOUL is cloven in two
I m on the run but nobody is hunting me

Refrain:

I walk the borderline between HOPE and DESPAIR
I feel my SORROW and GRIEF and the warmth of my HEART
I walk the borderline and try to hide my true colours
My personality disorder I will meet my FATE (and laugh in its face)

One year of TRUTH one year of LIES
One year of secrets and one year of idle talk
My name is Betrayal but I prove my INNOCENCE
My mother is a saint and my father is a pack of LIES.

Refrain

One year of insight one year of ego trips
One year of tragedies and one year of intrigues
I am the fool who will have the last laugh
And I am the warrior who will be the first to DIE

Refrain