

Poema Arcanus, Ruined

Losing control of your mind
Is the same story every night
Your body demands its dose
A dose paid by your work

All your money is transformed
In junks , alcohol and drugs
But you need so fucking more
Cuz'you are ruined to the core

Chorus :
Selling your body and brain
Stealing to your best friends
You're a slave of this shit
A puppet in a circle of decay

Now your friends have gone
Leaving you alone and poor
This that begun like a game
Is now the controller of your pain