

# 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