Red Cell, Nothing

All I see - is lonely faces All I get - is empty senses Trying to find a place to go a place to hide where they can grow I always hope I'll find my place but what i found... it's nothing for me

It's nothing for me

This world always tries to kill me It wants to take my soul away I can not let it happen I can not let it pass

I am the head - of the hate machine I put a gun - in the mouth of the world You can see my scars, they won't disappear You don't want to see, but it's all to clear I want to violate you, isolate you so you don't see what I'm about to do now

I'm gonna crack this world... this whole existance

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