

# Soul Embraced, Immune To Emotion

All I see is tragedy  
Reality and agony  
There's got to be some good left in the world  
Hidden away from all this darkness  
Leaving death behind  
My soul and open wound  
See it's bleeding thought  
I'd cry if I could  
But I'm immune to emotion  
The end injected into desolate hearts  
Corrupted bodies not afraid of the dark  
Forgotten children of a sickening world  
Bleeding from sickening wounds  
There's got to be some good left in the world  
Hidden away from all this torture  
Leaving death behind