

# Soul Embraced, The Cold Stares Of Dead Eyes

There's nothing behind your eyes  
The windows to the soul  
What's beneath you skin  
A dead heart still beating  
The cold stare of dead eyes  
A look into demise  
Within decay you rest  
In pain and emptiness  
Do you wish for more inside than this  
Broken life  
Do you hate what's within me and what I feel for you