

Substance D, Burning Time

Truth is where I come from
Hate from what I've seen
Knowledge is my weapon
Against myself that I defeat

Pain is what I live with
Afraid my god is weak (but he's not)
Staring at my old soul, just to see the spirit scream

It's the burning time
Things fall down on me
I get up just to see it's painless
And i'm not afraid
The burning time

Slave to life of labour
Cardboard box marine
Wallow indeception
Scars from which I bleed
Vision makes me suffer
Panic in my dreams
Staring at my old soul, just to see the spirit scream

It's the burning time
Things fall down on me
I get up just to see it's painless
And i'm not afraid
The burning

Black is what i am now
A raging new machine
Better than my old soul
Stronger than my old soul
I can hear my spirit scream

It's the burning time
Things fall down on me
I get up just to see it painless
And i'm not afraid
The burning time