

The Piass, Despair (No Dream, No Hope)

What's wrong what's right here
People are slaves of desire
This world is in hell
There is no only endurance
Evil and justice was confuse
Time and case is substitute it
Disorder and chaos is overflow
Count down to fall has start
I can nothing to do now
But my inside anger burn
Dooms day's already come
Nobody can't stop deep despair
What do you deep despair
How do you escape from here now
What do you mad nightmare
Can't release from hell till death
No, tears, no blood people like cold beasts
No, dream, no hope but reality, It's despair