

Totem, Taste Of Life

Hidden in the crowd
Gazing at the pure black sky
I wish you show me path
The way I take your life
We live in the shadow race
The mob will follow straight
Immersed in instinct, the poison we need
To redeem the mercy fulfil the revel and likk
The wave of fear
Path which never ends
My sight is focused out of my mind
To see the shapes of all my journey
For ten silven coins I'm buying your greed
Possessions above stay still beyond free will
I?m feeding rats, my time rising strong in the dark
Open cage, free them and I'll start the hunt
We search for their souls
We're haunting their lives
And smashing their feast
Forgotten truth untold, it's just an instinct play
Forgotten truth unborn, the natural circle breaks
Hidden in the crowd
Gazing at the pure black sky
I wish you show me path
The way I take your life
Possessions never end
We're crawling in the silence
Sun sets behind
It's the last one
Taste of life
Procreated for mistake
You crawl under branch you belong
Like a little lamb curst
We take the stones and throw
Sun sets behind my back
I smell the taste of death
In lungs pure oxygen
I take the gun and race with myself