

# Alastis, The Psychopath

The evil flower's born in my spirit  
And from my mist up conscience  
I won't listen to anything more  
I walk in the night, desperate

Guided by the death I'm spreading!

A life without sun, a sorrow without tears  
Victim of my victims, forgot by myself  
I don't understand more...  
Will I know how to overcome my anxieties?

Guided by the death I'm spreading!  
Guided by the death I'm free, eternal  
Guided by the death I'm spreading!

No more love, no more hate  
I'm only master, only god  
I own't somebody anything  
I'm born to kill, born to be free

No more slaves, no more rights  
Alone with my despair  
Alone in front of my destiny  
I'm born to kill, born to be free