

Blind Myself, Innocent's Hell

Hey I know you
I know all your steps
You don't know yet
What're you waiting for

innocent's hell.

Why can't see your
Real face in the
Lake of pride
War

I see it
You never forget

Everything is known there

The Face is face
The Lie is lie
The Blood is blood
The Pride is pride there
And your dead
... Exist ...