

# Cadaveres De Tortugas, Wardance

My question is simple: with me or versus me  
My body's with me - my soul is my enemy

We dance together on the last night  
As evil and good collide in my mind  
Closed in a circle like blood in vein  
I can't runaway and it makes me insane

Pain in my lying sins  
Fear in my true belief

There's a forever storm inside  
Let me go or my soul tears apart  
I'm divided into wrong and right  
I hate this fight I lose my mind

I'm only a tool (of life)  
In the hand of destiny  
I personify (its plans)  
He'll kill me as he'll be ready

I play - you dance  
You play - I dance  
He plays - we all dance  
You can't get - I can't get  
We can't get out of control

On the last page in the book of life  
I dance with you whose face is mine

Dead souls invite us for guests  
On their faces there is blood and rest  
Closed in a circle like blood in vein  
I can't runaway and it makes me insane

Inside me thousands of demons  
They don't let me rest in peace

I'm divided into wrong and right  
I hate this fight I lose my mind  
Drag me left and right, they mangle me  
Please set me free, they're killing me