

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