

# Cemetery Of Scream, Cruel

What did you give  
Give to the man  
Mind that can only fell'n'suffer  
Heart made with  
With daub smiles  
Meaningless words  
And bottomless torment.

What did you give to the man  
when he with bowed head  
With storm of feelings'n'passions  
Dives in the whirl of existence.

Is it not to much?  
Can we stand that whatt a grace is?  
On the rough wave  
Of the seeming might  
Full of the pride  
Cruel words as the weapon.  
When one blow  
One blow changes  
mighty'n'rapid river  
In the slime of the swamp.  
When the end of  
Dream 'bout life  
Is so fast  
Fast like cu of knife.

When hedges like an animal  
With hate'n'fear in his eyes  
He'll tear you heart out if  
That will give him his life back.

Pray for all the sins that you have faked  
With your lips  
Full of the sand from the river of truth  
That's the cynical worship  
Cogs of the brain of the life  
Loosin' control  
Be aware or you'll be just the clown.