Circle Of Dust, Onenemy

Open-mouth stares fracturing divide Empty heart bare emotions coincide Stolen lungs breathe momentary breath Empty eyes see secondary death

Four cycles moving on Three dark days and death is gone Two wishes to fullfill Only onenemy to kill Onenemy

Open-mouth stares void of speech and dry Empty heart bare where many failures lie Stolen lungs breathe the air of darkest dread Empty eyes see a life already dead

claimed by the crippled hand of hate

Four cycles Three dark days Two wishes Onenemy