

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 fulfill
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