

# Crematory, Eyes Of Suffering

Conception full of illusions - But eyes filled with pain  
What yesterday was still today - Is tomorrow against away  
The suffering from other life - in the new built within  
From mistakes will be learn - But reached stolen mind

As is to be death in life - And lived for the death  
Or is to be insanity from sorrow - Or from trouble insane  
The life is a child play - But no game for children

The eyes of suffering-The eyes of suffering  
The eyes of suffering-The eyes of suffering  
In the eyes of suffering - You lived for you death  
In the eyes of suffering - To know more as words and mind

Many times ago - Your rotting flesh feeled away  
Your corpse full of holes - Lying in a small coffin  
Your soul leaved away - Your bones to fall to pieces  
A dinner for maggots - remaining dust to stay

From mistakes will be learn but reached stolen mind  
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Or is to be insanity from sorrow or from trouble insane  
The suffering from other life in the built within