Deathbound, Without Pain

The perfect world You seek is just a decision away to pull the trigger or to carve the flesh to the bone

I will not try to help nor to stop You surrender to Your faith give up the false hope

Being nothing life means nothing wishing for everything that You thought was real

This Won't end Without sound or pain no one will know Your end - the end

Find pleasure underneath the skin a newfound pleasure underneath the skin

The perfect world just got blown away where is Your hope where is Your place We are all but bone and we're all scarred