Eldritch, Sufferance Degree

I'm in mood for breaking some rules I'm in shape for beating my ghosts I will bend but never will break living in the maximum level of pain Part of me, part of my soul will never cry, never let go

And the dark is now descending my inner strength is bending this torture's everlasting and part of my soul is torn apart

Trying to appease this sense of hate this monkey on my back is tough to beat friends now help me to find my way this dishonour is my bundle to bring

Part of me, part of my soul will never cry, never let go

And the dark is now descending my inner strength is bending this torture's everlasting and part of my soul is torn apart