

Eldritch, Why

I feel that there is something wicked deep in my mind

feel that there is something hatred that drives me insane

feel that my soul is polluted and ready to die

realize that no one could help me to feel alive

Why are you here?

need no help from you

Why am I here?

There's nothing left to do

Run, better if you run away from me, get safe for the night

Hope, hope that someone there will save you from me

Turn, turn your eyes away from my sight, I'll make you get blind

I'll hypnotize you and your soul and make you my slave

Why are you here?

need no help from you

Why am I here?

There's nothing left to do...

WHY STILL ALIVE? WHY? AM I ALIVE?