

# Embracing, Shapeless

Shapeless faces in the break of dawn  
My mind shatters like a mirror  
Every part a remembrance from me  
Symphony from my deepest sorrows  
Played by tortured angels  
This is life but still I am dead  
Through the twilight in the roaring of a storm  
Life seems to end  
Heroes from past they battle at last  
Slowly I die away from this world  
Entering another dimension  
White clad they walk by my side  
Their laughs I still hear  
Chains on my arms I scream: f\*\*k god  
Nobody hear me as they take me away

I close my eyes but still I can see him  
Tearing with nails in human souls  
(Close and closer) for every moment  
Soon he is here to take my life  
Shapeless