

Embraze, Fragments of Life

Mother is escorting her child into the grave
Her eyes are filled with tears
She needs neither consolation nor sympathy
Her child has been disgraced

Fragments of life are tearing
Are tearing my legs apart

Life didn't give you what you expected
Time has left you on the moonshine of loneliness
And the way to home is too long

Fragments of life are tearing
Are tearing my legs apart

Durga, God of revenge
Hate, humiliation, shame

Tell my story
Sing about my battles and forgive me what I've done

I don't need this love
I feel only hate and pain

Fragments of life are tearing
Are tearing my legs apart

So you can kill me
Please kill me