

# Korzus, Evil Sight

On the skin  
Of the misery  
Suffering hard until you die

On the peak  
Of the fear  
The end isn't pain  
Lose or live  
Run or stay  
A bunch of blinds  
Don't see the way

Who am I talking to?  
You only get to know people that  
You're talking to  
You only get to know  
Until you death

A bunch of blinds  
You only turn around o he evil sight  
A bunch of blinds  
You only turn around o he evil sight

On the skin  
Of the misery  
You keep living don't you cry

In the reign  
Of destruction  
There is no solution  
From misery  
To death  
A bunch of blinds  
No rest

Who am I talking to?  
You only get to know people that  
You're talking to  
You only get to know  
Until you death

A bunch of blinds  
You only turn around o he evil sight  
A bunch of blinds  
You only turn around o he evil sight