

Mercenary, Induration Of Sorrow

Look into yourself like some enemy
You are the object to unknown secrecy
Kill all your feelings
Just Innocent taker
Strange and hollow
Face the maker
Induration of sorrow
Look into the future
Forget about the past
Explain to yourself
It wouldn't be the last
Chafe the skin
By Hate hate hate
It all turns to hate
Think of your needs
Take everything you can
Even if you bleed
You bleed from your hand
Think about yourself
Like a one world man
Forget all around you
None shall understand
Now look at you
You're the devil himself
Clear all minds
And fill the dusty shelf
Try remembering the li
Hate hate hate
It all turns to hate