

Mercenary, Obscurity

At nightfall In pitch darkness A dark complexion Devestation Act of conscience I am here Obscurity
Too late to live Too late to give Your life away
You're not content With the way we live We live it today
They'll track you down Haunt you night and day And then you'll pay
They'll always tell Your mind to prey But who the hell Are they to say To say

...obscurity

Burn

Just one more thing You'll have to know Before I go When you die Your place will be Deep down be
They'll never tell Your soul to go But it's your mind That doesn't follow Follow
Let your soul fly away To the unknown Turning torture to pleasure And pleasure to pain