

# Vader, A World Of Hurt

[Lyrics: Pavel Frelik, Music: Peter Wiwczarek]

Every now and then we all visit a world of hurt  
- the only real difference is how long we have to and wish to stay there.

In the world of hurt  
Nothing ever welcomes  
Nothing ever opens  
Nothing ever brightens  
Nothing ever changes  
No occult revival  
No gods to be served  
No light to be searched  
No triumph of love and will  
In the world of hurt

In the world of hurt  
Everything is bitter  
Everything is painful  
Everything is stained  
Everything's slow cold shock  
I remain and suffer  
I strive and fail  
I shiver and moan  
And keep telling myself this is not a world of hurt

In the world of hurt  
We're all small and petty  
We all crave for dreams  
We all watch and lie  
We're all blunt and lost  
In the world of hurt  
I remain and suffer  
I strive and fail  
I shiver and moan  
And keep telling myself this is not a world of hurt  
Not the world of hurt