

SOUND OF DARKNESS

Rit:

The sound of darkness hammers my head
the anxiety of my soul
destroys me and my hate grows
toward the dark toward the dark

Strofa 1:

I desiree to flee and to live
all and everyone I don't want anyone
only my loneliness because my hate
is too big and perverse

Rit :

The sound of darkness hammers my head
the anxiety of my soul
destroys me and my hate grows
toward the dark toward the dark

Strofa 2 :

Nobody listen and understand me
I'm only feeble voice in the darkness
a cruel voice recall my past in
a eternal pain.

Rit:

The sound of darkness hammers my head
the anxiety of my soul
destroys me and my hate grows
toward the dark toward the dark

Strofa 3:

A tear marks my face like flame
in front of the light
the night arrive
and my death is near nothing can save me