

## **X-Trunk**

# **"Scream As Loud As You Can"**

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I don't know where you go  
All the paths look to be the same  
And even if you arrive in Rome  
You won't find the answer of martyrs  
It's easier to sustain pain than to feel fullness  
Not kidding yourself would be a good thing I guess

Because restarts need too much efforts from yourself  
Then you live your life in the wrong way  
As if all will be OK  
Carved in the flesh, closed in a shell  
You are lost in a cell without corners  
All is round, all is slick  
Without sake listen to vacuum

You tried unwillingly but you tried  
Light and noise don't disturb you  
When you fall asleep in your mediocrity  
The epicureans are so weird  
You don't get their rites, is it a code?  
Or a decoy for the traitors

You can't find a way throughout your secret it's running  
down on you  
You can't find a way with a blindfold  
It gives you the feeling you're cold  
You can't find a way throughout your secret it's running  
down on you  
The walls look like menacing vice  
Of your mistakes you've to pay the price

Hear the rumble of storm  
Hang overhead the torment  
First time I saw you, I felt this alchemy  
Second time I saw you, everything was already rotten  
I don't know where you go  
I think you neither know  
No answer on the Coliseum yet  
Search well between the pages of time  
If one hasn't been pulled off  
Remember you the moments  
When everything was made with iron

'Cause the past is indispensable  
To make the future, your future  
Where you won't be abandoned anymore  
Carved in the flesh, closed in a shell  
You are lost in a cell without corners  
All is round, all is slick  
Without sake listen to vacuum

You can't find a way throughout your secret it's running  
down on you  
You can't find a way with a blindfold  
It gives you the feeling you're cold  
This energy not well concentrated  
Is to overcome a lack, a blank  
The rest of your life to forget it  
To replace it or regrets forever  
These failure don't have to be a doomsday  
You decide what has to happen until the last day  
But beware in the future  
Your spirit will never be pure

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