

Aisling

"Misanthropic Salvation"

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Only the Stars surround me in this way
Don't follow me this will surely be your doom

I don't need so many empty words to say such a thing
Forgiving your past,
Yourself as a member of this so-called world
So many empty shells are falling by this way
Oh bastard fools! Oh bastard fools!

You can't hit what doesn't belong to your dry reality
Your laughter of today
Will surely be your torment tomorrow
I saw the signs... I saw the signs... the circle is closing...
But my spirit forever will be in the cradle of powers.

Only the Stars surround me in this way
Don't follow me this will surely be your doom

I saw the signs... I saw the signs... the circle is closing...
But my spirit forever will be in the cradle of powers

Don't follow me this will surely be your doom
So many empty shells are falling by this way
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You can't hit what doesn't belong to your dry reality
I saw the signs... I saw the signs... the circle is closing...
But my spirit forever will be in the cradle of powers

No more time to escape to the lies of life
No more time to escape to the lies of death
No more time to escape to the lies of life
Unnecessary views submerged by personal alienation
Unknown pleasure unveiled
Damnation Salvation Damnation Salvation

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