

Diablo

"The Art Of Self-Destruction"

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I say, watch me now deep into my eyes
To see how life is slipping away from my hands
So sick I feel inside this head
This suffering cannot be shared
I became the living icon of weakness
It burned emotions, made me reveal your lies
I'm the incarnation of suffering
I'm the harvester of your lies
Your lies make a man like me
Close my eyes
Your lies put the label of weakness in me
The art of self-destruction
I bury all my dreams
The art of self-destruction
I show the label of weakness in me
The art of self-destruction
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