

## Grave "Thorn To Pieces"

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Seeking the answers to my state of mind  
Can I go on with the demons inside?  
Trying to rid myself of  
these thoughts  
The urge to kill for pleasure is so strong

So I do it again  
Nothing else seems to mind

Blood on my hands and blood on my mind  
That's the way that I spend my days  
The war that rages inside of me  
Is always won by the dark half of me

So I do it again  
Cause they told me again

Never will I spare your feeble life  
On your knees they will find you  
Thorn to pieces

Never will I shed a tear for you  
Or the ones yet to come

War against those who cross my path  
War against those who deny the dark  
Blood on my hands and blood on my mind  
As I hunt down the next one in line

Never will I spare your feeble life  
On your knees they will find you  
Thorn to pieces  
Never will I shed a tear for you  
Or the ones yet to come

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