

## Immortal Souls "Painthings"

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I'm painting my sorrow with these dark colors  
I immortalize my painful life into this work of art

Night after night  
At the attic in dim candlelight  
I return to my work  
These dark lines and visions that hurt

And from the canvas I can look into my soul  
The paint reflects my inner fears and my pain

Weak soul in my weaker flesh  
Alone and so addicted  
Lost of love made me insane  
All I have is skill to paint

I'm painting my sorrow with these dark colors  
I immortalize my painful life into this work of art

Pain after pain

Painted in valued works of art  
The hate i have for this gift  
Why can I paint the shape of suffering?

My respected art I create from my pain  
Dark visions from my hollow soul

Weak soul in my weaker flesh  
Alone and so addicted  
Lost of love made me insane  
All I have is skill to paint

Lost of love made me insane...

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