

Impious "Haven"

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By the ruins on the hill,
all painful days I kill
Oh those thoughts within my head
My mind welcomes the dead

Rain - stings my cold face
by any chance I embrace
Failure - makes my value for life decrease
I fight misfortune with hate
Strength is so hard to regain
This has to be fate
I'll fall like an angel from heaven

Pain - emerged with my birth,
if I do anything right I get burned
Storms - in my mind a hunger for death

I fight misfortune with hate
Strength is so hard to regain
This has to be fate
I'll fall

I gather all misfortunes
and conclude the path of life
Future is lost and so is my hope

The only way out is to die

(Solo : *ÄfÄ*...kesson) By the ruins on the hill,
all painful days I kill
Oh those thoughts within my head
My mind welcomes the dead
Oh God, where is my haven?!?

I step out on the edge,
watching the abyss below
Preparing with a deep breath,
as into the dark I flow

I fought misfortune with hate
It was so hard to regain
This was my fate

I am falling!

By the ruins on the hill,
all painful days I kill
Oh those thoughts within my head
Death welcomes me dead
Hell is my haven!!!

(Acoustic solo: SÃ¶rqvist)

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