

Incrave

"Nightmares From The Past"

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Remember...
Our chase after criminals has
Been successful
Here's just another outcast
Which wants to pay
Icy wind blows through the
Streets an voyage
Without an aim
Years ago there was an event
Which seems to be forgotten soon
Strange emotions climbing up
Deep inside of you
Our chase after criminals has
Been successful
Here's just another outcast
Which wants to pay
So many times you hoped so much
These history will be lost
Empty eyes are starring at
You there is no escape
Your sins are chackled to
Your mind never forgot
You've lost your self control.
You feel your fate
All these uncountable victims
Are bleed to death
The charge
Now it's your turn
To leave your life
We sacrifice your body for all your games
We spread your worthless blood
Between our trash

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