

## **Incubator**

# **"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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