

## **Mirror Of Dead Faces "The Suffering"**

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You might call this evil. There is no life in us. Joy will be found in this so called filth.

Oh, yes, we want all that which is you. We would take that which is not to be seen. We shall bring end to all hope destroy your dreams and breathe suffering.

Lie down sweet one, your struggle is of no use. Should we not take what's before us?

Breathe death and pain into your lungs, suffering shall be great and pleasure for another.

This will destroy for we have no conviction.

Oh, yes, we want all that which is you.

Bite your lip, bury your head and never forget this moment.

Breathe death and pain into your lungs, suffering shall be great and pleasure for another.

This will destroy for we have no conviction.

We shall bring an end. We shall destroy your dreams.

We will breathe suffering.

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