

## **Necronomicon "Second Birth"**

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The streets are slippery and cold  
Just out of prison you think back  
In the jail you became old  
You feel the wild wind in your neck

You learned to protect feelings  
from never seen things  
You learned to keep your soul apart  
from brainwash torturings

Escaped from hell on earth  
This should be your second chance  
Escaped from hell on earth  
This should be your second birth

It's said this is your second chance  
You only have to integrate  
The thing is that you get no job  
And nobody who really helps

You learned to protect feelings  
from never seen things  
You learned to keep your soul apart  
from brainwash torturings

Escaped from hell on earth

This should be your second chance  
Escaped from hell on earth  
This should be your second birth

Ref:  
Habits, an endless roundabout  
Trouble, the fatal shadow of a cloud

It's easy now to get in trouble  
Back again to your old habits  
This is like an endless circle  
No beginning and no end

You learned to protect feelings  
from never seen things

You learned to keep your soul apart  
from brainwash torturings

Escaped from hell on earth  
This should be your second chance  
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