

Pessimist

"Out Of The Body"

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Music:Mameli
Lyrics:Foddis
In the darkness
They crawl on places
When you can't see or hear they come
Marching silently
When it's dawn they will be gone
A swelling on my body
Makes me suffer, live in anxiety
No time to waste
Just open the abcess, will you please help me
The ignorance is dominating
Remedies you try
I can not live this life any longer
What is it and why?
While you're asleep
They'll enter your skin
The serach for the new place they will dwell
They give their children
A place to be born
You won't notice except for the smell
Mysteriousness, researches can't explain
The sorrow of this eternal pain
It's burning stronger day by day
Cure me, thre must be a way
Desperation, confused mind
Never heard of the disease of this kind
So tell me what can I do
To leave this HELL I'm going through
Human blood
The perfect place
Birth of descendants
Creatures living
In my veins the horror
Frightening, sickening
The pain that I am bearing
Begging, please get them
Out of my body

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