

Aiden

"Black Market Hell"

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My wings are torn away
Spit words like knives

Inside the fields
A former life decay
A posion sword we swallow
Will you fall back

Sing for your health
SIng for the lonely nights
Existing in hell
In a loveless world we seem to live

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A former life decay
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Existing in hell
In a loveless world we seem to live

My wings are torn
I suffocate
In the darkest place
Of the black amret hell I live

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I suffocate
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My wings are torn
I suffocate
I suffocate

