

Autere

"Suppressed To The Slumber"

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I see how the light escape from your eyes while your chest fills from the last inhale that you ever take in this life, now are prisoner with me in obscurity

Oh god what horrors I have seen in my life
Napalm bombs and cluster burst on our children
They all burn away in agony, bath in the blood of their families
... and choking on their own entrails

And you ask me, if I can handel that rest of my life
And I answer; I can't handel that rest of my life
I can't handel that, I rest

Cho:
So I better suppress you to the slumber before
someone really hurts you

I cure you from the diseace that you'll never get,
I cleanse your soul before it is getting dirty
I can't stand image of you in the middle of fire
Burnt and boiled in the middle of whores that suck you
out of this world

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