

Blackguard "Cruel Hands"

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If cruel, by cruel, be cruel and twist the knife
If cruel, by cruel, be cruel and spread the suffering.

By cruel be proud for what your cruel hands made
With loving eyes embrace the cruelty that was done
today.

Do you feel, do you feel anything at all?
Or is this all a numbness brought on by the world.

If cruel, by cruel, be cruel and spill the blood again
If cruel, by cruel, be cruel and take me to the end.

Outcasted, pushed away
From prying eyes a world away
In body, mind and soul you're torn for evermore.

The blade sings a softer song
And the screams a gentle lullaby engulfed
In the swoon of sorrow, and ecstasy
Until tomorrow when I cease to breath.

I look into your eyes and I see that there's a pain
I could never truly understand
The sorrow's sown deep within you
Out of reach from a healing.

If cruel, by cruel, be cruel and end what in joy you
began
Fulfill what you set out to do lest I'm freed and my
vengeance begin.

A bitter cold touch, exhibition of sin
And a heart that is too far gone
The tools that betray, the darkness from the day
The shadows is where you remain.

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