

## Angel Dark

### "Time does not heal"

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It's always darkest before it goes  
Completely black  
I'm older now so I should know  
You never can look back

But the scars of childhood memories  
Dominate my head  
The inner pain I've vowed to keep  
Until the day I'm dead

You can't see, the life I was forced to lead  
What it's like to die daily  
You can't feel, the thoughts I've learned to steal  
Survival is my reality

When I was young I lived in fear  
The hands of doom forever drawing near  
I wonder how I learned to persevere  
As time advanced deceit was my life's truth  
Spurred on by the peace I never knew

Time does not heal  
The scars that burned me in my youth  
Time does not heal  
The pain that carved in me the truth  
Time does not heal  
The torture struck upon my past  
Time does not heal  
The scars that were left and meant to last

Over the many years I've tried  
To bury deep my past  
Attempting to cope with what's inside  
My wastelands of regret

But defeated before I began  
To join the human race  
Indelibly I've felt the brand  
Of scars I can't erase

I was the fool, subversive and overruled

Into my abyss I was pulled  
The ways of hate, constantly agitate  
The scars as they'd eviscerate

Inside my head desolation forms  
Shadows grasping my mind through its storm  
I couldn't see that I was being forewarned  
That anguish was to take my life's controls  
And rake it's wounds forever into my soul

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I have learned to live alone, it's meant to be  
Endless lies and emptiness fulfilling me  
Life's there to deceive the truth you'll never see  
Understand that I am dying to be free

Images have haunted me since I was young  
Chilling were the arms of fear I was among  
What were once just nightmares now have since  
become  
Real atrocities which I can't escape from...

It's always darkest before it goes  
Completely black  
I've realized now that it's impossible  
Surviving their attack

Through duress I'm borne, a past that's brought me  
scorn  
And when I'm dead, will I be mourned?  
The scars I've worn, the mental flesh I've shredded and  
torn

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