

## Haunted, The "Shadow Land"

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Worn out - A broken, fucked-up  
mind. An empty shell of life con-  
scious, breathing, feeling. Forced  
on society's back - nailed to the  
freakshow cross.

Submissive lever raging through  
the veins. Distorting the values  
set by us all. You've lost all con-  
trol. Immoral machines all pleas-  
ure & greed.

Shadow World

Liquify the senses and inhale the  
poison. A way to find the path to  
divinity. Arise from filth, always  
fought for what you believed in  
The crystal saviour will help you  
on your way

Distorting the values set by us  
all. You've lost all control  
Immoral machines of pleasure &  
greed.

Shadow World

Slipping away into a twisted state  
of grace. The pain ignites my  
growth. Nightmare closing in,  
bleeding and begging for an end  
to come. The spawn of a shadow  
world. Shadow world. Distorting  
the values set by us all. You've  
lost all control. Immoral  
machines of pleasure & greed.  
Shadow world. Shadow world.

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