

deep in your heart
a feeling arises
a feeling
of frustration
a pain in your heart
a pain in your soul
you just want
to let it out
kill your idols
bury your dreams
it's so hopeless
anyway

dont look back
end off your life
aggression
is what you got

pain
torture
disillusion
hope is less in your eyes
death, blood, innocent victim
suppression rules your life

you want to judge
about haves people
people from
other nations
they are weak
not able to fight
the aim
of your hate
they have to pay
for your frustration
do you think that
this is the right way

your life is going
up side down
blind rage
closes your eyes