

Ad Infinitum, Inferno

Can you hear me?
Is there still a soul in this body now?
I hear the echoes of the screaming minds
You tortured and left behind
Do you see the scars you're drawing in their skin?
Or are you blind? Are you blind?

Maybe it's just a game for you
Maybe it's just the way you hide the truth

How do you keep your head high? Tell me what you see in the mirror
How can you stand the presence of the devil's eyes?
Always dreaming of greatness but you're just a simple man
Forsaken by the angels, staring at the gates of the inferno

Keep on hurting
Eventually the fire will turn around
Your ambitions and your dirty lies
Will all burn to the ground
Can you sleep at night surrounded by the ghosts
Of those you sent underground?

Maybe remorse is not for you
Maybe your ice cold heart is bulletproof

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Of the inferno

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