

# Disturbed, Overburdened

Hell is still overburdened  
I must stand and wait in line  
I may never know for certain  
When will be my time  
How was I considered evil?  
Pleasures taken in this life  
Someone granted me retrieval  
Decades spent in strife

Led to nothing  
Repeated in my mind  
Led to nothing  
If only I was born another time

Hell is still overburdened  
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Hell is still overburdened  
How have I been so determined malign?

It's the closing of the curtain  
In the play that was my life  
Countless chapters left unopened  
Tragedies inside  
I was fighting for a reason  
Holy blessed homicide  
Seems I have committed treason  
All I've sacrificed

Led to nothing  
Repeated in my mind  
Led to nothing  
If only I was born another time

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How I have been so determined malign?  
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How I have been so determined malign?

Fate is so unkind  
Now I should have known  
Blind leading the blind  
Reaping what I've sown  
If it all amounts to nothing  
Why, then, am I standing in this line?

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