

Eldritch, Scar

Passion days I cross, growing pains... I fall

Masked faces, lonely shades... I'm guilty

Haunting call I hear, traces of my fear

Someone tries to conspire for a game

Buried old scars deny my rendered circle

Overflow, lay and wait Violator!

Carnal fold I flare, fatal sickness

I can't walk around my happiness

Praying for someone, man without a mind

Let me know how many shelters you hide

Buried old scars deny my rendered circle

Overflow, fertilizing fields of sadness

Buried old master of a clay doll theater

Overflow, lay and wait VIOLATOR!