

I run in no direction  
stones and mud in this forest  
dead leaves on my way  
forbidden confessions in the willow shade

Mind's a deserted path  
snakes in hands and a stolen love  
poison in my heart  
breathing dust from the pages of time

Slave of sin... drunk on vice

Slave of sin, drunk on vice  
a diamond knife and a fraternal friend  
a new dawn will erase every step  
the dream is devoured by the light in her eyes

Betrayal holds me tight  
in this valley where I feel a stranger  
my past is now my present  
let me in, I won't fall again  
Betrayal holds me tight  
in this valley where I feel a stranger  
my past is now my present  
will your sun light up my day?

Mind's a deserted path  
spiders in my veins, I am a urban ghost  
poison in my heart  
breathing dust on a hidden tomb