

# Eternal Gray, Inflicting Pain

Waking up screaming  
The desire to die  
Instead of killing myself

I'm searching pain and strife

Imagine the scent, imagine the sight  
A world gone and perished a world turned to ice  
My darkest wishes brought back to life  
Inflicting pain-through a knife

Killing you was easy  
Watching your heart die  
A needle glazed with evil  
No one will hear your cry  
Punching through your flesh  
My sick mind needs to play  
My work will not be done  
Until your last breath will be mine

Nauseous from all, sickened from all that breathes  
The last breath won't be taken  
Stopping it I will

[Solo: Dory]

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