

# Stolen Days

## Kipling

Some clouds and storm, I realise,  
I thought I could change my life and my fate  
Some scars inside and taste of pain  
Give me the strength to live one more day  
It's burning inside, my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sins...  
It's burning inside, my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sins...

Stolen days, depravity straight ahead !  
You live and pray but hurt and bleed for this quest, for this life  
They stole my dreams  
Stolen days, depravity straight ahead !  
You live and pray but hurt and bleed for this quest, for this life  
They stole my dreams, and made my nightmares become true!

I thought I could be this favored one,  
I thought they would change my days and my fate  
They squeezed all the rage that slept in me  
Carried through their plans again and again  
It's burning inside my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sins!  
It's burning inside, my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sins...

Stolen days, depravity straight ahead !  
You live and pray but hurt and bleed for this quest, for this life  
They stole my dreams  
Stolen days, depravity straight ahead !  
You live and pray but hurt and bleed for this quest, for this life  
They stole my dreams, my dreams.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>