

# 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  
Itâ€™s burning inside, my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sins...  
Itâ€™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 trueâ€™

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  
Itâ€™s burning inside my hatred grows,  
Disgust and bitterness are my own sinsâ€™  
Itâ€™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.

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