

# Amoral

## Violens

Trance-Like Turn When I was lost and on my own  
You couldn't find a better friend  
Fear it turned into stainless fangs and pointed time  
Did you know that it would end In a dark trance like turn  
You have made an affected agent of  
Pain Too many misdirected words  
So many things you never heard  
To do your worst to make it faster when its slow  
Did you know where it would go Such a cold confused heart  
I've made an affected agent of  
Satisfied with pain

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