Septic Schizo (Rough Mix)

Sepultura

At the time of my last pain I scream, I can't run away What I see in front of me

Is only reflection of my insanityThrown into the present

Alone almost in despair

My head throws itself against the wall

Making my blood flow free of me

To be born again, it'll be a destiny

To seek death when it's inside of myself

I throw up trying to put it out

I try to sleep sitting on cold groundReminders from the past

Repulsion of the present

Fear of future

Septic SchizoReminders from the past

Repulsion of the present

Fear of the future

Septic SchizoReminders from the past

Repulsion of the present

Fear of the future

Septic SchizoStained by blood on the face

I see that my life goes by in front of me

[Incomprehensible]

I scorn myself with anguish

My nerves are blowing

Inside of me my skin burns

I sink my toes on the ground

I wanna quit but I don't wanna enter another place[Incomprehensible]

The rotten smell on my skin

The cold body, thrown and forgotten

I can see things, I'm blinded to the world

Songwriters

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