

The Omen

Zhaga

All the voices that talk to you
scream in hunger for dimes and the justice is deaf
All this anger inside of you
it keeps asking for pain and the violence you choose
For the agony that you crave
Justifies your decisions of taking those lives
Every tear and the scars you made
Are forgotten when numb and the ashes are gone

Oh no, i don't blame it on to you.

I don't blame the game or the player and,
I don't blame your history or past
I don't blame your God or religion, i'm
Tired of this, tired of you
Message delivered

All the voices that talk to me
Scream in hunger for blood and their justice ain't blind
All this anger inside of me
It keeps asking for pain and it'll be paid in kind
For the agony that you're keen
I'm the hammer that karma will smash at your trial
And every tear and the scars you made
It's a brick on the road where i'll drag you to hell

I don't blame it on to you.

I don't blame the game or the player and,
I don't blame your history or past
I don't blame your god or religion, i'm
Tired of this, tired of you
Have this message delivered

Lyrics submitted by Francisco.

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