

Screams Behind the Shadows

Sepultura

Death comes from the unknown
Darkened by its own existence
The end no longer exists when the
spirit
leaves the body
Phenomenon that mankind would
rather forget
Shadows and cries
Are found together trapped inside a
world
Hateful was your life in the past
To torment someone is your present
destiny
I feel pleasure seeing your agony
It burst my insane subconscious
From life I took nothin' but insults
From death I got irrational pleasure
Is it possible to feel satisfied after
death
Yeah, life has marked you with
despair and takedown
Death welcomes you as a seed lost
in oblivion
As a bastard son the world has
rejected
Life betrays you on each step
On each body that faces you
On each soul that meets you
On each tomb that is closed

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