

**Band / Artist :** [misanthropic](#) **Added :** Tuesday, March 13rd 2007

**Title :** some of our songs

## Lyrics :

Blood stains covered everything in the house  
nobody knows what happened here, nobody knows  
the truth may be buried, but cannot be forgotten  
for the truth is a curse to the one who knows it

Only the mirror reflected the very beginning  
but it can never show the truth or anything

But the scene it witnessed that windy night  
happened in the summers warm dying light  
a cruel blade shone in the red moon light  
nobody heard the greivous cries  
nobody did

The smell of blood is the smell of death

Nobody knows what happened here, nobody knows  
for only now the silence remains  
after all the terror and pain  
the scream of 12 souls  
i will never for get them  
how they crowded before me  
i suffer no weakness, i showed them no mercy

## Invitation To Die

We fear cold blackness that night represents  
and at dawn we watch the shadows flee at night  
yet our pleasure is muted before life's final event  
for we know that we face the eternal night  
our fragile lives are pulled by the strings  
of every impulse and desire  
the cruel unknown my be the thing  
that puts a cold blade to the wire

A crowded street with a thousand faces  
may hold one with murder in his eyes  
for death can hide in many different places  
and shadows conceal the sharpest knives  
at each corpse claimed by an act of violence  
we think it's always "someone else"  
but what if no-one else was sacrificed?  
what if the victum was yourself?

Contenplate your own moralitly

the curse that marks all of humanity  
you can never know your final moment  
but worse, you can never avoid it  
we all are born just to perish  
to lose all that we truly cherish  
a life turned to ashes  
a life turned to ashes

#### At My Funeral

So I've chosen death  
Hearing the mourners cry, seeing my body lie  
the symbolized iniquity, journey into eternity,  
the funeral is for me, it is meant to be

#### Calling of the moon

My flesh will turn to dust, it's my lust  
Six words I'm going through  
the worst place I will be

Under the full moon, at my funeral,  
I'd leave here soon, at my funeral,  
recalling all my sins, at my funeral,  
So my journey begins, at my funeral,

leaving my body behind  
seeing my coffin burn, this is what I yearn,  
my funeral will end, and my soul will descend  
Into Hades to burn, to scorn defeat

#### Taste Defeat

My fading will  
Mortal or immortal?  
I've found the secret, I've found the key  
Death means nothing, life means less,  
the key to go beyond it which I possess,  
Deny the things in which you believe,  
God is as small, death won't relieve

Listen to what I say  
you don't want to know what I say,

Who dare stand before me?  
I am a daughter of eternity,  
Give up your body to know,  
the hidden truth that lets it go,  
forget those pseudo salvations  
who needs worthless reincarnations?  
Oh my lord in the shadow, please show me the way, the way

Listen to what i say  
you don't want to know what i say,

Just leave it off,i'll see through those lies  
Give up your souls,the eternal {symbolic} eyes,  
Leaving for the land where nothing dies,  
feeling no fear,the evil inside

Your blinded eyes,nowthey will see,  
What shall rise,and what will be,

Castle in the air which used to be real,  
Now you can't tell just what was real,  
All the faiths you had are falling down,  
Taste of defeat,defeat of yourself

Dirt  
You can hide your precious tears, but it won't get rid of all regret  
All the colors or reform won't lend a hand when you decide to fall  
So clear away the scars that were left behind the things you hate  
Will you ever love again? After all the dirt is gone

Wash away the dirt, let your feelings hurt,drive away the shame  
Be yourself again

All this grime is just shame,the icing on a cake  
made out of sand now becoming dust  
wher you came from you will surely go

Wash away the dirt,let your feelings hurt,drive away the shame  
Be yourself again  
Wash away the dirt  
Wash away the dirt

Dirt words will always blind you  
attempt to connect to the guilt that finds you  
in time of doubt, not greed or hunger,  
do you understand the vice you're under?

Getting older, withered and tempered, may be too late to stop your trembling  
slide to the left side of your brain,listen to the kind of waves it's sending  
dirt is like a virus deep within you,can you see the way it tries to twist you?  
lurking inside your head i found it,  
wrenching aovary at the hope you needed

Find the strength, break the urge,return-yourself-to-you

washaway the dirt,let your feelings hurt,drive the shame  
be yourself again  
Wash away the dirt-wash away the dirt

all lyrics by evryone in xMianthoropicx