

Sinaya - Buried by Terror

High of madness

Underworld sights

The shame of a past

Digging a deeply lair

By all upper disguise

In the name of glory

Terror spreads my soul

A spit of rage

In the abyss of death

Hiding futures unseen

The shame of a past

Digging a deeply lair

Hidden injustice

Disguise of history

Damn society

Buried by terror

Scared, faces, blinking to me

Buried by Terror, dragging me

The last drop of pain

This is the social redemption