

Purpose

A Killer's Confession

I'm standing before you to ask you a question
(Ask you a question, ask you a question)
Your answer decides what's my reaction
(What's my reaction, what's my reaction, what's my reaction)

Slipping through the cracks of a failure
Sins deeper than the whispers
But this time you won't get away with it
Because I'm here to fucking deal with it

'Cause I'm not afraid to make a killshot
And I'm not afraid to take what you've got
I've been given this purpose, look into my eyes
It's such a long road to get where we are
And I can't just leave you with a scar
Your crime has a judgment
Eye for an eye, crucified

This punishment dealt from the home you've broken
(Home you've broken, home you've broken)

Stuck where you are 'cause I'm not from the system
No running, just answer the question
Payments in blood they will always be taken
You know the end is here
Meet your maker meet your fear

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And I'm not afraid to take what you've got
I've been given this purpose, look into my eyes
It's such a long road to get where we are
And I can't just leave you with a scar
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So why even try?
It won't change a thing
Look what you've stolen
You've broken their home
And took innocence
You'll get nothing from me
Except pain and misery
Snap of my fingers
Your screams are now whispers
Your existence is sickening

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And I'm not afraid to take what you got
I've been given this purpose, look into my eyes

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I've been given this purpose, look into my eyes
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Look at their home, it will always be broken
Look at their home, it will always be broken