

# Wasteland

## A Killer's Confession

I feel my breathing slow down  
Living like a ghost town  
Stuck inside of these four walls  
A place inside my head  
I couldn't put to bed  
I could feel the vengeance in me crawl

Do you think you'll make it out alive  
But I'll show you all the strife  
That has built up in me, built-up in me  
I'm here to take a stand  
For everything that I am  
I will take it in my hands

It's coming down, coming down, and there's nowhere to run

Bruised and bloody, but you haven't put me down yet  
I walk on broken glass straight through the wasteland  
All of your treachery  
It's never going to see  
The death of anything left  
Death is a part of me

You think you see the reason  
For the things I'm feeling  
But the truth is far away  
But it's a cycle you don't understand  
Falling right into my hands  
And then I won't waste another day

You think you'll make it out alive  
But I'll show you all the strife  
That is built up in me  
I'm here to take a stand  
For everything that I am  
The blood is on your hands

Bruised and bloody, but you haven't put me down yet  
I walk on broken glass straight through the wasteland  
All of your treachery  
It's never going to see  
The death of anything left  
Death is a part of me  
It's part of everything I am  
From the violence left to the burdens that carry me  
All of your treachery  
It's never gonna see  
The death of anything left  
Death is a part of me

Death descending, war within me  
Cutting through you like a knife  
Death descending, war within me  
I will show you all my strife

Bruised and bloody, but you haven't put me down yet  
I walk on broken glass straight through the wasteland

All of your treachery  
It's never going to see  
The death of anything left  
Death is a part of me  
It's part of everything I am  
From the violence left, and the burdens that carry me  
All of your treachery  
It's never gonna see  
The death of anything left  
Death is a part of me