

Temper Temper

A Wilhelm Scream

You said life was rotten once, but not lately. I had one similar, but not the same.
I miss that old world, (we all might) the one ruled by you.
Hold his hand, warm up your fingers and hold my head back as I choke, because now I can't wait.
Now I can't wait to shut your voice out, to stop it from repeating when you're not here.
You never are.

I held my temper back once, but not lately.
Can I stop myself from exploding?
I miss that old world, (we all might) the one ruled by you.
But right now I don't.
You held my head back and I choked, because now I can't wait.
Now I can't fucking wait to shut that voice out, stop it from repeating when you're not here.
You never are.