

I stand corrected  
Guess it just wasn't meant to be  
I know I am maladjusted  
Crush what's inside of me

I know of no remedy  
I know not how to cease  
This feeling of hate in me  
I just want to see you bleed

I only know what I want  
I want to stop seeing red  
I only know what I want  
I just want to see you dead

I don't want your explanation  
I really couldn't care less  
I've got my own reminder  
This scar across my breast

You are a faker anyway  
Ever up for a quick release  
Infect everyone around you  
Cover up your own disease

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I only know what I want  
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I want to stop seeing red  
I only know what I want...