

# Despicable

Aphyxion

Your life withering away  
Who will remember your name  
Keep on believing, oh keep on believing  
That all this shit will make sense in the end

You've got your job from nine to five, a little house, a pretty  
wife,  
The tension building up inside  
Let go of your senses,  
Stand up

Fight  
Believe

Just looking at your face, makes me vomit in disgrace

Is it really you, living your life  
Or are you pulled by the strings of this fucked up mankind?

No one to turn to,  
It's time to face yourself

(Face yourself)

Your soul inflicted, with the disease of society  
Reach out, take affair, release your inner hate  
Just looking at your face, makes me vomit in disgrace

Is it really you, living your life  
Or are you pulled by the strings of this fucked up mankind?