

I am not stating a lie for you
I am not stating a lie for you

Kick me, beat me, do what you can
I am alone in this land full of sin
Cut me, skin me, kill me again
I'm breathing alone, breath as deep as I can

I won't falter to your needs
I won't falter to your needs

Staying alive in your land full of sin
Always keep pushing with hands made of steel
I'm starving, with the stitches made from your grin
I am falling

I am torn
From the pieces you spread around
From the pieces you spread around

You buried them all alive
You buried them all alive

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Running away like the cowardly dog that you are
You didn't see them coming
Hoping that god will show you the pathway from afar
I want you dead!
I hope you die!

I want you dead
I hope you die
I want you dead!

(You buried them all alive...)

Fuck you!

I am torn
From the pieces you spread around
From the pieces you spread around
You buried them all alive
You buried them all alive

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