

I'm not sure I can forget where all the pieces fell  
Picture-perfect heaven-sent but I gave them hell

They said, I could be this, I could be that  
But they don't know what they're talking about  
I should forgive, I should forget  
I could be violent, I won't make a sound  
Never funny, running from my past  
I was born to live inside the dark

Take the knife and have your cut  
I've shown you my scars

You can call me vicious  
You can call me cold  
Burn me like a witch and  
Throw me to the wolves, wolves  
There's so many names I hear  
They say it all the time  
So, you can call me vicious  
And I will fit the mold

They're still calling names, I bet, ringing every bell  
Is it time to escape again, or cast another spell?

They said, I could be this, I could be that  
But they don't know what they're talking about  
I should forgive, I should forget  
I could be violent, I won't make a sound  
You'll never find me hide behind the mask  
I was born to live inside the dark

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(So, you can call me vicious)