

ISERIOUSLYDISLIKEMOSTOTHERHUMANS

Bilmuri

Power moves only
It doesn't matter
Power moves in football
Power moves in driving
The power of losing chess
We're doing power moves, sir

Growing root
I pull the weeds out
Fill with hate
To see it grow back
I feel it starts to flow
My heartbeat turns to red
Hate is what I know
I think I'm stuck in my head

I feel the hate in my heart
I feel the hate in my heart
It consumes me
The things I love start to fall
A bitter root
It takes its hold of me
I feel the hate in my heart
I feel the hate in my heart
I feel the hate in my heart
I feel it drift away
Accept the damage done
And let it fall away

I hurt myself
To hurt someone else

Punishing myself to try and hurt someone else
It will never work, it will never work
It never ends in anything good
It clouds what I love
Force myself to let it go
I'm not the force of judgement
Feel the hope fall in

Feel the hope fall in