

Out there, looking
Through the most bleary eyes
They don't feel like mine
Don't feel like anyone's
This room is cold now
Face I don't recognize
Those are my stupid eyes
Just treading water now

They were begging for mercy, but I don't
We're the angel of death
In the face of recovery, we laughed at you
Kicking dogs in the face
And all the sorrow around you makes you drown
It's just my big clumsy touch
In the end the skull is the truthful one
The stupid shit that you love

Pulling my chair up
Misplaced awful touch
Makes me jump out of
My skin and break my hands

They were begging for mercy, but I don't
We're the angel of death
In the face of recovery, we pushed you down
And put my dick in a vice
And all the sorrow around you makes you laugh
I kill myself all time
In the end, the best parts are when you cum
Feed the beast if you want

They were begging for mercy, but I don't
We're the angel of death
In the face of recovery, we laughed at you
Kicking dogs in the face
And all the sorrow around you makes you drown
It's just my big clumsy touch
In the end the skull is the truthful one
The stupid shit that you love

Feed the beast if you want
So feed the beast if you want
Feed the beast if you want

I don't wanna be here anymore
But here I
But here I stand anyway
I don't wanna be here anymore
I don't wanna be here anymore
But here I stand anyway
But here I stand anyway

But here I stand anyway
I don't wanna be here