Volcanic

Death Angel

Sick and tired of living with this grief Done with all the sorrow and the pain Asphyxiated can no longer breathe Anesthetized until I've gone insane

So carry all this baggage when you leave Swallow all those bitter pills you take Blame it on the world, blame it on me Tolerated too much of your game

Temperamental, unpredictable The sky turns black when I exhale

A change of weather come around too much A sign of a deeper cut Lying dormant on a bed of nails Without warning, violently erupt

So bleed the molten river from my veins Collapse upon myself, disintegrate Shame upon the world and shame on me Hate the player but don't hate the game

Temperamental, unpredictable The sky turns black when I exhale

So condescend and patronize my lead Persecute the innocent again Rain down on the world and rain on me Ticking like a bomb that's got your name

Temperamental, unpredictable The sky turns black when I exhale