

I remember back in the day
I remember it well
When everything made so much f*cking sense
Now only time will tell
I can feel this building up inside me
The strain must be unleashed
Upon the ones who made me
A slave to myself
To myself

I will not break your crown of thorns upon me
I won't be your scapegoat
I'll find my own divinity

I live for myself and no one else
If you don't like it, then f*ck it
I'll find someone else to be my friend

I know it's hard to see the truth sometimes
But goddammit i know what's in my heart is true

I won't be a victim of consequence
I can't be forsaken
Now it makes so much sense
So much sense

A new breed of love
A new breed of hate
A new kind of blood
A new kind of rage
A new type of passion
A new type of pain
I will not bow down
I will not change
For you
For anyone
No
f*ck you