

## Biggler Complex

Diskreet

Remember when you were whole?  
remembering when you were whole, then...Torn apart  
From abuse...given from those you love,  
Gradually eating at you  
Saw enough...There's a vision of blood and it's yours  
There's a lust...A lust for the taste,  
That he'll seek...Soon he'll find...

Soon...Grab the tools, tools that will bring  
Devastation. Seen in his eyes, no sense of pride...  
No sense of hope, no sense of sight

Devastation, just a punishment for your crimes...For your crime  
s  
Have relief. Fight till death, one it's over  
He'll be at rest. He'll be at rest. At rest...  
He'll be at rest. He'll be at rest. He'll be at rest.

Remembering when you were whole,  
Then torn apart from abuse.  
Abuse. Abuse. Abuse. Abuse.