Beneath my skin.

I feel the hatred that burns within.

Everything that I've ever loved has been taken from me again.

I can never forgive this world.

Not until it gives me what I am owed.

I walk through this world alone.

Scars so deep they run straight to the bone.

This flesh is weak. Serrated teeth cut through my skin to see w hat's underneath.

Unleash the hatred. I won't let this life be wasted.

Sitting back while the world crushes me under it's weight.

Letting the fear I have control my destiny.

I won't the victim. I won't be the coward.

I won't hesitate to destroy you in my final hour.

I'm sick o bearing the weight on my shoulders, waiting for something to change.

To no avail, it always remains the same.

I am the only one I can blame.

I am the only one who can change.

I won't be the victim. I won't be the coward.

I won't hesitate to destroy you in my final hour.

I won't hesitate to destroy you in my final hour.

This earth belongs to me.

Nothing can stop me.

Decay and erosion.

I am the omen.