

Rage

Halloween

Some people say I depress, words of mine bringing them down
What about how I feel... or don't I count?
I feel rage...

Rage against... this hand I've been dealt
Rage against... my wasting life
Rage against... pain I have felt
Rage cuts like a knife... what are you gonna do when (I / you)
feel

Sometimes I wish I could still write, of happier times and love
But what I have seen with my eyes, has forced me to rise above
Now I feel rage...

You say that I bring you down, what goes around, comes around
Now it's my turn to describe, the things that are wrong in my life
Why I feel rage...

War, lies, hunger... foolish pride, makes you suffer
Hatred, greed, pain... can't take it anymore...
I feel rage...