Throw Your Bolts

Illdisposed

Nightmare, feeling the weight I'm a sinner – guilty
Power, power to stop me from trying – living

There is light but it's not for me
I am my own god

And I smell trouble
Twisting eternal I'm hurting – yearning
Evil, setting a pace for our future – certain

I came closer,
Touched with my fingers the madness – open
Flying, spreading my wings, let me go – simple
Forcing, enter the rest of my future – nothing
Anger, not to be caring for answers – ending

There is light but it's not for me
I am one with the dark

I'm no devil,
Inside my heart is obeying – beating
Playing, hitting the high of my body – helping
Talking, stripping the layer I'm nothing – pealing
Fever, enter the rest of my soul – over

Can't think of a way to stop
Please let me die

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