

Dead Weight

Morta Skuld

Your life means nothing, hate by design
Your only weakness, ugly inside
The ugly inside is your weakness
So close to the lies

An anchor around my neck
You drag me into this game
You tell me how to think
You tell me how to feel inside

Is your weakness
So close to the lies

It never goes away

I will tear your world apart
Until there is nothing left
I will tear your world apart