

Complex

OmenXIII

XIII the king, coming creeping up the street
Switchblade in my hands, fresh flesh in my teeth
I'm quick to damage my surroundings, slash and thrash and rip the ground up
Tear the sky down, every time I cry now
All this power in my hands
So I can't feel alive, now
I can't feel my mind, now
I can't even try now

I feel no remorse or mercy
I feel no remorse or mercy, only apathy is lurking
Hurting everything I touch, this is why I don't want love
This is why I wanna die, this is why I hate myself
It's also why I wanna live, also why I love myself
Sometimes I don't make no sense, sometimes you just can't understand

This is why I hate myself, this is why I love myself
This is why I hate myself, this is why I love myself
This is why I hate myself, this is why I love myself
This is why I hate myself, this is why I love myself