

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 t
he 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 under
stand

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