

Nein

Otep

My pain, my pride, these scars are mine (3x)
I will tell you a story
That's never been told
I will tell you a secret
Five lifetimes old
My life has been a prison
A labyrinth built beneath the mountain of tragedy
I'm a stain on the cloth
I'm just an after-thought
But I
Would die
For this

But through the veins of decay
I'll remain to betray
To live like Caesar
To die like Jesus
To build my own religion
No gods, no laws
To celebrate pain
Forsaken and ashamed
To watch them all
Crawl beneath us
On this bed of nails and regret
Dying of fevers, betrayal, and sweat
I cry

My organs are rotting
My enemies are plotting
I am made of pages
Paragraphs and inspirations
Paper girl, burn the world
I pass the flame to you
Murder, mayhem, hurt her, hate him (4x)
Murder, mayhem, fuck her, slay them

My pain, my pride, these scars are mine (2x)
My pain
My misery has been formulated into an equation of nein
My sanity wrote a suicide note but
One of us is illiterate
And the other is blind
My first act of treason was picking up a pen
My
First act of love was
Finding myself again
The hardest thing to do
Was standing up to you
Now I'm off my knees
Now you're begging me please
I'm the wound and the weapon
The fracture and the
Fist

My organs are rotting
My enemies are plotting
I am made of pages

Paragraphs and inspirations
Paper girl, burn the world
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Murder, mayhem, hurt her, hate him (4x)
Murder, mayhem, fuck her, slay them

That stabbing in your heart
That black hole in your soul
Slowly ripping you apart
That's me (2x)
So let it be written
So let it be done
The brighter they shine
The darker
We
Become
Vae victus, abomination (3x)