

I'm your destructive pride
Your homegrown, goddamn genocide
The standard behind which you hide
I'm at your door, right by your side... so

Go - high
Go - higher
Go - high
Go - higher

I'm the hate, the jealousy
I can magnify the agony
The self-destructive qualities
So won't you come and go with me... and

Go - high
Go - higher
Go - high
Go - higher

My lack of tolerance nice as you please
My interference put them down at their knees

I am your hopeless, despondent
Your derelict hole
I am your genocide
The mass inflicted cyanide

I am your illness, your ailment
The hole in your soul
I am your genocide
The mass inflicted cyanide

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Go - high
Go - higher
Go - high
Go - higher
Go - high
Go - higher
Go - high
Go - higher
Go