

Magickal Thinking

Phase

I am so bold, I let my self unfold
I keep I hold, the greatest lie untold
Don't cross my path, becareful of my wrath
Because I'm dreadful and I'm torn
You'd wish you weren't born

Can't feel what's real, I'm falling down - I'm standing still

I am a god, not wosrhaped thus I'm sad
I am feeling bad, role model for the mad
Don't treat me well cause I'll prepare your living hell
Because I'm dreadful thought I'll haul
Through the entrance to your soul

Distorted, disordered