

Annoying creature of the night  
You're the ever oozing wound that bleeds  
Spills into my life  
Not a healthy state of mind  
A constant pain that keeps on lingering  
Praying into my life

With a cleansing fire of hate - purify

So come on try and to be me  
where filthy mouths and fingers feed  
Then kick you to your downward course  
Maybe if you've had a life you'd have a better clue 'bout  
mine  
Until then keep on wasting yours

With your narrow minded views  
you try to make us look like fools again  
And you're so cool again  
Steal a piece of my time  
It makes you feel so alive  
In leech's paradise