

Painbox

Profane Omen

Edge of patience, let the anger flow, don't try to talk to me,
I will abuse your soul.

You got away by your sweet innocence, but things you said don't
mean shit to me or anyone else...

So you cut my arms, you slit my throat, can't run away. You par
alyzed my legs, made me your slave...

Mentally murdered the ruins that were left in me and my sense o
f goodness, now go and disappear.

GO NOW!

So sick and twisted, hey can't you see yourself? Your satisfact
ions' guaranteed when I'm in pain...

My mistake was that I plaved alone along your game.

But in the end you'll see what you became...

So you cut my arms, (yeah, you fucked me up!!) you slit my thro
at, can't run away.

You paralyzed my legs, made me your slave...

Mentally murdered the ruins that were left in me and my sense o
f goodness, now go and disappear.

Go and disappear...