

## S(a)tan

Rogue Wave

Smashed apart the dishes, and put them in your brains  
By your own emission, you're only filled with hate  
Did what the devil wishes, and beckoned him to stay  
In the bedsheets and plastic as they carried him away

Ah-Ah, Ah-Ah

You're born without a conscience  
Or anything love'll do  
What brought you to be like that

But oh, who you gonna forgive  
Seconds from his annihilation  
Oh, what you got to give  
You are nothing but your anger information

You spent up all your money, forgot to buy a bed  
You tried to crack me open, but burned yourself instead  
Well, I guess that you've proven you're a real son of a bitch  
You tore down all the bridges without the fire switch

Oh, who you gonna forgive  
Seconds from his annihilation  
Oh, what you got to give  
You are nothing but your anger information  
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You are nothing but the anger information