

# Master of Disaster

Seether

Steal my sight and then  
Fill my mind with foreign words  
To keep me wanting  
And speak now, child  
And chill my heart with all the hurt  
And keep me suffering

All these promises  
Lectures and bold-faced lies  
All these promises  
Born of a shameless mind

Leave me to heal on my own  
With those empty cruel promises  
You stole my dreams  
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside  
Please let me feel my way home  
Without reason or compromise  
You stole my dreams  
Now all I believe is dead inside

Be quick now, child  
And soil my bed with all your dirt  
Just keep me suffering

All these promises  
Lectures and bold-faced lies  
All these promises  
Born of a shameless mind

Leave me to heal on my own  
With those empty cruel promises  
You stole my dreams  
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside  
Please let me feel my way home  
Without reason or compromise  
You stole my dreams  
Now all I believe is dead inside

Don't let me sleep, take me back  
But don't let me be comfortable  
If I get too weak  
(Please let me feel my way home)  
Cut no slack, and don't let me be comfortable  
Don't let me sleep  
(Please let me feel my way home)  
Take me back, but don't let me be comfortable

Leave me to heal on my own  
With those empty cruel promises  
You stole my dreams  
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside  
Please let me feel my way home  
Without reason or compromise  
You stole my dreams  
Now all I believe is dead inside

If you say you're alive  
(Please let me feel my way home)  
When you pray you're alive  
Oh you hate when I'm right  
(Please let me feel my way home)  
And you lay in the fire