

DIE IN THE DARK

Speed

There's no pain when you're full of yourself
A sickness that's blinding, a soul you can't sell
Did I stutter? Want me to make this clear?
You need to suffer to know how to fear

I don't think you know
That your world ain't real
You've got another thing coming
If this is how you feel

You've got your head in the ground

Act as if your truth is all that has existed
You're biting on a silver spoon don't get it fucking twisted

You better think before you bite again

Live with no heart
Die in the dark

Reaping, hurting, terminally blind
Cognitive dissonance, infecting your mind
Play the victim, that's all you do
Die in the dark with the sickness in you