

## LOOKING GLASS

Spite

Parting clouds of black  
The sky opened up  
Pulled you away from me  
You never came back  
No one came back  
Staring down at the grave  
Maybe I should join  
On second thought maybe I should fucking make them  
Pay for all the misery  
Broken again  
So much for "to the fucking end"  
How could I predict the knife in my back would come from my own  
friends?

What the fuck  
Under curtain of deceit  
Satan in the wait  
Stolen time, soul, and grief  
Someone's gotta pay  
Who's it gonna be?

Under curtain of deceit  
Plotting my defeat  
Torn apart  
Shattered dream  
Someone's gotta pay...  
Who's it gonna be?

Fuck your "sorry"  
Empty  
Fabricate stories  
Ignorant selfish lies  
Robbing the tears from falling  
This one's for the man up high

Drag the knife across your neck  
Spill it all  
Pay for the misery  
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Drag the knife across your neck  
Spill it all  
Pay for the misery  
Misery