

Some Things You Should Know...

Spite

Counting from ten in search of my morality
It didn't last, it didn't last
I made a song from their breaking limbs then
Played it 50 times and sang it to my deathbed

Get up

Endless
Talking shit to my reflections
Laughing, seeing as the whole world is the bane of my existence
Piss
Fit
Taking turns spilling the last of a broken conscience

Faded
Grinning all the way to the grave
Blind to the site of my own world collapsing
Hell bent revenge
From what I lost to the game
Now I'm fearing the day when someone steps in my way

Motherfucker

You should know I'm faithless
Killing for the sake of pleasure and it's shameless
Ride the wave of my resentment
I took a blade and fucking stuck it
Kept it alive and made it beg

Say goodbye to the second chances
Write on the wall with the holy bastard

Say goodbye to the second chances
It didn't last, it didn't last
Write on the wall with the holy bastard
Painted in red, painted in red

Counting from ten
To the brink of my own sanity

Fuck

Endless
Talking shit to my reflections
Laughing while the whole world fucks a pole with our intentions
Subconscious leaks
The devil speaks
Consumed by hate
I'm forced awake

And it keeps me hard
Knowing what I'm capable of

Riding the wave of my resentment

I took a blade

And fucking stuck it

I made this song from their breaking limbs then
Burned it to my head
The brink of my own sanity

I'm hell bent
I'm hell bent