

# I Am

## The Faceless

Writhe, twisting pain, stabbing deep, in my brain  
Alone  
Throb, suffering, tormenting, misery  
So bleak

(I am the) sickness inside  
I am the pain that you hide  
I am the wound that won't heal  
I am the madness you feel

Writhe, twisting pain, stabbing deep, in my brain  
Alone  
Throb, suffering, tormenting, misery  
So bleak  
Crawling

Stand up on your own feet  
(No more)  
Crawling  
Stand up on your own feet  
(No more)

A strange twisting sense of madness  
And the all enveloping endless sadness  
I am the sickness inside  
I am the pain that you hide  
I am the wound that won't heal  
I am the madness you feel

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Alone  
Throb, suffering, tormenting, misery  
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Chaos that grips my soul  
Dominates with complete control  
An enemy that won't let me be  
Struggling endlessly to be free  
Suffering in solitude  
A pain that has gradually accrued

A nightmare from which I can't awake  
A feeling that I can't seem to shake

I am the poison flowing in your veins  
I am the feeling that you can't sustain  
I am the pleasure you so desperately crave  
I am your master and you are my slave  
You are my slave

I am the one who hears your prayer  
I am the only one who cares  
I will deceive  
I am the lie that you believe

The feeling when I'm under your skin  
You're so alone

The cursed affair in which we're ensnared  
You're so alone  
The feeling when I'm under your skin  
You're so alone  
The cursed affair in which we're ensnared  
You're so alone  
So alone

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