

Blanket of dirt and ashes
Buried and killed the sun
An utter disregard
When it's right before your eyes
The wails and cries, an awful scene
A constant fear no in-between
Does your heart not shatter
And it's not getting better

You like to take what's not yours

You wash your hands
'Cause you feel it's none of your concern
You look the other way
While the whole world burns
You mask your shame with complex schemes
The blatant lies to muffle screams
Nurses your rotting soul
Festering infecting all

You like to take what's not yours
It's things you never deserve
You like to take what's not yours
It's things you never deserve

Your so-called pain, it's not the same
'Cause you're deception and the suffering
It's not the same, your so-called pain
'Cause you're deception and the suffering

Your time has come
Take back what's mine
It serves you right
From whence you came

I can see through what you're trying to be
You showed your real self for all to see
For all to see
For all to see
You showed your real self for all to see