

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  
Fester 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