

# Deadweather

## Varials

I'm all alone  
And I can't explain this feeling  
And I'm stuck with these people I fucking hate

I don't wanna sleep  
I don't wanna dream  
I don't wanna think  
I don't wanna breathe

I just want to feel the pleasure of the kill

Dishonor  
Treachery  
Malice  
And thievery

Violence