

The Cycle Of Violence: Chapter 1

Varials

I died
Rotting from the inside
'Cause when you took his life
It felt like you took mine
But I'm burning on the outside
Come dance in my light

Rotting on the inside
Burning on the outside

I feel them clawing (clawing at me)
Looking for a way out
And when you screamed my name with your last breath
Revenge wasn't enough

I feel you claw your way towards me
I'm being hunted
I feel you under my skin
Haunted

I'm being hunted
And if I finish the job
What's left to do
Haunted

Plague my name
Wear it like a fucking scar
I played your fucking game
Now show us who you really are
(Show me)
Who we really are

I died
Rotting from the inside
'Cause when you took his life
It felt like you took mine
But I'm burning on the outside
Come dance in my light

Rotting on the inside
Burning on the outside

Plague my name
Wear it like a fucking scar
I played your fucking game
Now show us who you really are

I'm being haunted (haunted)
Find me in the empty light