

# Tormented

Whitechapel

The cold air hits my lungs  
All is silent  
I can't stop biting my tongue  
I feel so violent

They say that I'm nothing  
That I am better off dead  
They're right in my head  
But I won't leave this earth without theirs  
I hate the man you've made me become  
Take responsibility  
When it's the innocent one's turn to bleed  
What you call normality is everything I want to be

Fuck the world, I don't care anymore  
All I wanted was a friend, not to be ignored  
I know where you lay your head  
It's with the rest of the ones in my basement  
Fuck the world, I don't care anymore

Shut me down, shut me out  
Now that the tables have turned  
Please tell me how does it feel  
That everyone you know and love will be killed  
Shut me down, shut me out  
Now that everyone's dead  
Please tell me how does it feel  
That everyone you know and love has been killed

Everything I am  
Is everything I hate  
Because of you

When will people learn  
That their words create a flame  
That burns forever  
You've created a monster  
It's growing stronger  
We won't be alive much longer  
Forget the future, the past has come back  
So take a moment to hope you're forgiven  
I doubt that  
You reap what you sow  
You pay what you owe  
And unfortunately for you it's your soul

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