Just Like Me

Combichrist

And how it fucks with my head I set you free, on an island of flesh, Want to spell it Carve "DEATH" across your face And we've got nothing left There is nothing left to say, I know its killing you, its a bitter taste, But it's just like me

You're just like me

I know there's nothing left to say Just turn around and walk away Its not the first time we've fucked it up it's not the last time we'll fuck it up

Cuz deep inside, you're just like me and it's killing you

We're making monsters, we created you Feed you with you with hope, and abandoned you Monsters with no free will, just copies, with an urge to kill Abandoned you, created you