

## Violent saint

III Niño

For now there's no redeeming,  
Self-conscience all-consuming,  
All day my rage is burning,  
These scars I wear I'm bearing.

Untie the reasons  
That keep me restrained.  
This is the season,  
The season of hate.  
So!

I fear in no-one,  
Nothing can touch me.  
For lack of more frustration  
Or my reconciliation.  
I am the only  
Thing that destroys me.  
I hold my own convictions,  
Yo me rompo!

Why  
Am I a victim  
To myself?  
When everything burns,  
My torture lies within.  
Am I a victim  
To myself?  
When everything burns,  
My tortured life...

This presence ruled by anger,  
My rationale a stranger.  
I grip my own conclusions,  
Built up from my delusions.

I have encountered,  
Begin to tremble,  
Frustration blooming,  
It rips right through me!

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Boiling point!  
Violent saint!  
Boiling point!  
Violent fucking saint!  
Saint! [x14]

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