In no end
A change
The demons of it
Capacity
A nesting
And just as tragically
My vision is burning
Is this all that I have left
And are you all that I have left

Your walls
They will come down
In this task
I will not faulter
Your walls
They will come down
I wont faulter
I wont faulter

What the fuck would make you think
That I would fall to this?
What the fuck would make you think
That I couldn't handle this?
What the fuck would make you think
That I would fall to this?
What the fuck (would make you think
that I couldn't handle this)

My thoughts and my words
too have haunted
I begged and pleaded screaming
Stop, stop, stop
But now I know the truth
And I can see right into you
Is this all that I have left
And are you all that I have left

Your walls
They will come down
In this task
I will not faulter
Your walls
They will come down
I wont faulter
I wont faulter

What the fuck would make you think That I would fall to this?
What the fuck would make you think That I couldn't handle this?
What the fuck would make you think That I would fall to this?
What the fuck would make you think That I couldn't handle this

Your walls
They will come down

In this task I will not faulter Your walls They will come down I wont fail at this You will pay for this What the fuck would make you think That I would fall to this? What the fuck would make you think That I couldn't handle this? What the fuck!!! What the fuck What the fuck!!! What the fuck