

## Thieves

### Animosity

Stripped down, emptied, left with nothing  
What the fuck did we work for? To be taken., castrated  
I would give anything just to know your name  
So I can have my part in your fall  
I really just want to take back what's mine  
But what goes around will come around to you.  
As I walk into an empty room  
Struck by an instant heart beat  
I feel the impending sense of doom  
Weigh down upon me  
I need a name along with a face  
To displace the outrage  
When nobody knows a goddamn thing  
Its time to realize we're fucked  
It's hard when there's no solution  
and we try to face the world with broken limbs  
If and when you're found then you'll be the one  
Then you will be the one to be left without a single fucking th  
ing  
I'm falling to the ground  
And I'm feeling sick  
But really we are the ones who have been taken for our everythi  
ng  
A barren sentiment of hopelessness attacks me  
Caving in my brain amazed it happened to me  
And the stress that follows is the part that really is tearing  
a hole inside of me  
I try to look ahead for some sort of resolve, but while they ar  
e still breathing then the problem can never be solved  
Defenseless, helpless can't stop thinking about taking my venge  
ances  
Can't believe that we were the ones dealt this, numb to the wor  
ld, feeling senseless  
I guess I just accept the beating and try to forget this, and i  
t not my fault but I still regret it  
It's not about pity and aggression  
Numb to the world and feeling senseless  
When you break your fucking back for some asshole to walk off w  
ith your life  
It is hard to see the fucking point I try to be productive but  
I can't escape the animosity  
Consumed with daydreams of cranial departure, I wan to smash yo  
ur fucking face  
So this is to whoever you are I hope that it was worth it  
So this is to, whoever you are. I'll sleep with one eye open fo  
r you  
This is to whoever you are... FUCK YOU