Saw it all

ny times

When it happens that you love someone this someone possesses yo u

I refuse to be possessed by anyone on Earth

My silentglance is a torture for the mirror of the mind

Because people feel like if I was seeing through them instead o f seeing them

Just take a look over yout shoulder

I dreamt they spilled blood everywhere around me $$\operatorname{And}$$ I found it really aesthetic $$\operatorname{All}$$ these people I killed, in particular the one I killed so ma

A part of me wants to make love with her Another wants to see her head on a pick Adrenaline grows and the excitation gets it's paroxysm With the sexual dimension of the knife entering the flesh

Just take a look over your shoulder
I saw it all
Embraced your life
Saw it all
Leaded you behind
Coloness takes me away and the sight of colours is so delicious

Consider that your pain's nothing, compared to mine

When it happens that you love someone this someone possesses yo

I refuse to be possessed by anyone on Earth

The instinct for destruction has no limit anymore and my work is now

To exterminate what does not deserve to live Even my reason I want to be delivered from

Saw it all Embraced your life Saw it all Leaded you behind

Coloness takes me away and the sight of colours is so delicious

Consider that your pain's nothing, compared to mine