

## No More

Channel Zero

Your mind's an engine  
That drives a wheel  
A wheel that burns in the flesh  
Like flesh on hot steel  
I wanna make you suffer, I wanna make you feel  
I wanna make you feel so bad  
You'd even kill yourself to heal

No more

Now things have changed nothing remains the same  
Once you were the proud, the gift, the son  
Of your father's game. I wanna make you listen  
To the words I found to hold your throat  
And see you scream without a sound.

No more

Your hands are shakin, I'll make you dance  
Further on now, kiss the devil's romance  
Hate me, love me, I hate you, love..... ?  
I'll use my hands and transform you  
Into pieces I will tear you  
Never had the will to bring you down  
But now that I'm strong as you  
I'd like to beat you to the ground  
I'm feeling better  
And wish that you could see  
How I'm doing the same old things you did to me