

# All Twisted

Children of Bodom

When the damage is done and the words have been spoken  
I'm flat on the floor, left alone and broken  
Kill the bottle, beat the booze to the punch  
Kick the mirror in pieces, grab one break a bunch

How did I get here? once again in a nightmare singing my refrain  
Is this my fate, was that my life I just saw flash before my eyes

Saw a lot of smiles, felt tears of joy  
Oh the hope, all the life for me to destroy..  
Going up going down in a hole so small  
A rise followed by a free motherfuckin fall

I'm living with things all twisted  
Breathing in life I resisted  
This was my fate this is the world where I belong

Don't know how long I've been gone  
Nor do I recall things I've done

It just feels so wrong.  
It seems too good that I was always just misunderstood

I'm living with now gone, dismissed.

Forgotten faces once existed  
Laughing at my pride and singing my song

I'm alive with things all twisted  
Breathing in life I resisted  
This was my fate, this is the world where I belong

All twisted was my life is that so wrong?