

Just Like Me

Combichrist

And how it fucks with my head
I set you free, on an island of flesh,
Want to spell it
Carve "DEATH" across your face
And we've got nothing left
There is nothing left to say,
I know its killing you, its a bitter taste,
But it's just like me

You're just like me

I know there's nothing left to say
Just turn around and walk away
Its not the first time we've fucked it up
it's not the last time we'll fuck it up

Cuz deep inside, you're just like me
and it's killing you

We're making monsters, we created you
Feed you with you with hope, and abandoned you
Monsters with no free will, just copies, with an urge to kill
Abandoned you, created you