

Why can't I free  
The things I want  
Why can't I be a  
Part alone

Thrusting hate  
Inside, I found a  
Reason  
Nothing from  
Nothing attacking  
Something from  
Nothing we'll find  
Thrusting hate  
Inside, I found a  
Reason  
Tracing dead  
Habits and finding  
Nothing from  
Nothing untrue

You forsake my  
Mind  
You should have  
Never possessed  
Arid demon  
Yourself undone

Keep on looking  
But you fuck it  
Away  
And you'll keep on  
Trying but your  
Minds led astray