You desecrate your temple with anger.

A hollow body fueled by hate
Hollow
I feel no better.

Anger
Don't look for answers
Hatred
Blown away there was never a reason why

It's sick either way
It's sick either way
It's sick either way you look at it so

Take what you want and leave a hole inside.

Take everything you need to keep you satisfied.

Break everything you see then try to hide

Take it all but you're never taking me alive

Now you have used my weakness against me.

A Trojan Horse already through the gate.

Weakness
I spiral down into the

Excuses
Search for excuses
Hatred
It's time to take an honest look inside