

I have already told you so many times before  
We ain't the same at all and never ever were  
It seems you're made of plastic, while I'm made of solid stone  
I'd rather break down to pieces than crawl like you all do

The blame will tie us together  
And pain will hold the strings

Stormghost

A cold September morning  
The sun's still up there  
But down deep inside me  
A storm's raging

You should know your place and stick to it when I'm around  
I don't wanna hear your voice or see your goddamn frown  
No, I ain't peculiar, I am just unbound  
There's a thin line between insanity and lack of morals

Care to see the future? Look at yourself  
Mind to face the consequences? I surely will

Raging unbroken, tangled in chains  
For rabid spirits never restrain

Stay the fuck away from me  
Goddamn you, shit-fed society

Dominance and self-respect  
Dominance and free will