I sit in silence here alone An agony I've made my own An empty chasm in the dark Is where I choose to hide my heart Something that I've lived with , for so very long I've never had an interest ,in what's right or wrong Deviante, or so I'm told Villanous, or so extolled A heightned animosity Distorting everything I see This world has closed its doors to me Sat me in the balcony Now my only recompense: A gift I've honed to mastery Tainted eyes that strain to see I'm not in prision but, I'm never free A curse that somehow has followed me I;m not in prision, but I'm never free Looking out this dirty window From inside my trophy room Hostile world I've been bor into: Hostile world-- I've been consumed I'm the one you sat behind you The one you've choosen to neglect Now I've choosen to confront you You're the wrong I must correct Tainted eyes that strain to see I'm not in prision but, I'm never free A curse that somehow has followed me I'm not in prision, but I'm never free