

## Missed violence

F.O.B.

This is the fear that forces you to shake  
And bounce your arms when he appears  
And comes again to let aggression out  
Through the torment of you perverted  
Joy a masterpiece fractures and  
Bruises as evidence of work by braid  
Maniac spending time with hope leads  
In no resolution your own alternative  
Of daily reality live for this moment  
And be disappointment  
There are things you remember and  
There are things you can't forget  
Like the look on my face  
To see the effects of this  
Man's determination is it inhuman to be so cold  
I'm sure that there is no empty šepkať least  
The pain is in there and it's all mine  
Suffering builds character  
And now I want to silence all those  
Who tried to silence me or shall this tale  
End as all love stories do no probing  
The devious twist and turns of means  
Darkest motives because love means  
Never haven't to say  
I'm sorry where are you today  
The door is still closed  
I start to miss your violence