

Untreatable Bastard

F.O.B.

shadows of the past
shadows you can't fight to
they're just in your head
you can't get rid of them
they appeared as a result
of your childhood crime
and now they're screwed
deep inside your sick mind
forever...

no way, no blood
no doubt you are untreatable
bastard

no one has never told you
to kill the poor guy
but you have always been
bastard with sick and silly mind
no way, no blood
no doubt you are untreatable
bastard

nobody will forgive you
never...

I'm sure the day won't come
the day of confession
the worst what's upon (all of) this
you do not feel guilty
you just don't understand
what you are suffering for
on and on...