

Blankeyed

Hatesphere

Give me back my anger
Cause I've been trying to live without
Failing miserably very step on the way
It's my crutch and it's my sword
That makes me hard - so hard!

I need this mask to wear
I need this blankeyed stare
I need this thorn in my side
I need someone to hate, to make it all right

And I find that I'm alive
Everything in this world must die!
This rage boils inside of me
I know I'm in control

I'm no longer feeling lost
I can make my own truth
No longer scared of the thing I can't comprehend
I crush it all under one foot

And I find that I'm alive
Everything in this world must die!
This rage boils inside of me
I know I'm in control

Nothing can stand against me
No room in my world for opposition
And I turn my gaze on you
This blankeyed stare