

Give me back my anger
Cause I've been trying to live without
Failing miserably every 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