

Of Me... Nobody Is Safe

Ion Dissonance

I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
My desperation mirrors your future so bleak.
I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
I'll gratify my action so to speak.
The massacre of hundreds of innocent humans echoes
through me, like the chorus of a symphonic orchestra.
Fear imprinted in their eyes so deeply, deep.
I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
My desperation mirrors your future so bleak.
I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
I'll gratify my actions so to speak.
Reap vengeance, on everyone who dared to call me a
freak.
Pleading for mercy to be kept alive, for a brief moment
longer.
Only to shatter a glimpse of hope held so dear, of one
day seeing sunlight again.
My dementia praecox has pushed me over the edge to
unstableness.
Failure to react has led us here.
Pushing this illness to new extremes.
Feel this, my desperation.
Hear my plea, my desperation.
Feel this, my desperation.
Conceive my desire to inflict retribution.
A distant memory of roaming these streets daily
overshadows me.
The mind numbing sensation that I could have
accomplished so much more.
Is it any wonder why we're all here today?
I am the mastermind behind your demise, a victim of
abuse now willing to die for his gratification.
I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
My desperation mirrors your future so bleak.
I'll reap vengeance upon the weak.
I'll gratify my actions so to speak.
Who knew I was capable of such barbarism?