Trying to hold on but you can not Is it worth the time or the pain? Black and blue your mind grows by the day Lies! My mind blows up from a fit of rage You think you own me but you are wrong Soon I will take charge with my revenge Die! A life of pain forced upon me No escape from the harsh truth Stress is building up Break point is close See it in your face, bulging veins Sweat flows down your cheek What will you do? Kill! On a killing spree you do not care Taking victims lives just for fun Necklace made of ears, teeth, and eyelids Worn! Paralyzed prey Deep empty eyes Look into them See your own soul Rip the Skin off his face Put the mask on Hide your true self Body parts of victims worn with pride Symbols of Hate