

Waste of Air

Leprous

You are a waste of air
Made to please your own
You are not welcome here
Should be kept alone

You will never win
Never do you dare
You've let yourself in
Time to disappear

Burning flames are cold inside you
Yet heat makes you stronger
Lying until the lie is true
Can't hold it much longer

Unbearing like the sight of you
My eye is my traitor
Search to be somebody who
Unveil your creator