

## 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