

## Compulsive

## Malevolent Creation

Hypocritical views  
Everyone that you betrayed  
All your words mean nothing  
I ignore the things you say  
Full of ignorance  
Blow out of proportion  
King of nothing  
Compulsive lying trash

Dr. Jeckyl Mr. Hyde  
Always talking shit  
Disregard for others  
Living in sin  
Two faced backstabber  
Running out of tricks  
One day they will hit you  
Like a tonne of bricks

Freak of nature  
Contemplating disarray  
By manipulation  
You get your pathetic way

Two faced

People you offend  
Driven to a frolic state  
Hands around your neck  
Taste my wrath and feel my hate

Behind your lies  
Locked inside this private hell  
Nothing you regret  
Inner truth will never spin

Hypocritical  
Tonne of bricks