

He's been told that he can't do wrong to a lonely child that cries in his song to understand the mans depravation but to him an invitation.....so

He came in, the child turned its head and its a sin how his eyes looked all dead then.

What he saw, the fear on his face could wait no more. Heart-stabbed and disgraced

Double crossed

That's a double cross, backstabbin? doublecross, heart stabbin? doublecross,
his pain and his loss

In his eyes was the recognition of a nasty face whose hurt and mission has

fucked a life of bodily prison.

It's consequence of a sick mans vision...he

Made a move, the gun went off and he changed the mood into blood coloured madness.

All he saw was the shadow of a grown man n? flesh was raw as he fell down again.

All he ever wanted to be was that man

Did he ever stand up and see for himself

Never wanted that intimacy, nor that fear

If he would only reach out to me I'd show him life

And that I can't stand you make me sick

Have you seen the tears that the boy cries

Have you seen the pain that he wears inside

So alive, the pain ensures that he really feels like a part of the damned.

Such a bitch, joy and smile are long gone, its just hate in small child rape land...he's

All locked up in a room with his devil it's all fucked up.

He's going down in pure revenge, so he saw how his best friend helped him

study and the score: justice done, a dead body

Wont you wait for him, wont you wait for him

They took all he had, what's left is all in his head.