

# Invisible

Poisonblack

The vultures feasting on my carrion  
See if they can pierce through the rust  
They think there's nothing to it but there're too blind  
to see  
I don't need them to tell me who I am... not  
I'd do it myself but I just cannot  
And they think there's nothing to it but they're too  
cold to feel

There is no then only now  
I wanna love but don't know how  
Fame and fortune - pain and torture  
They're the same  
Insane

I'm only good at destroying braincells  
The drunk robot I am  
But that ain't nothing, right - why's the truth so hard  
to see  
It's wrapped in misery  
Then along came you  
The one who pierced right through  
I thought there's nothing to it but I am too cold to  
feel  
I've got my misery

This misery hates company

You were right all along  
I strongly advice you to turn around and go  
I know there's nothing to it and nothing's all that  
will remain  
We are the same

Invisible